The PURSUIT OF PRISCILLA

Book by
R. STRAIN JR. 14
In Collaboration with
H.P. ELLIOTT '14

Lyrics by
R. STRAIN JR. 14
Music by F. H. DYCKMAN '14
& D.D. GRIFFIN '15

PRESENTED BY
The
PRINCETON·TRIANGLE·CLUB

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI. NEW YORK. LONDON.

THE PURSUIT OF PRISCILLA
PRESENTED BY THE
PRINCETON TRIANGLE CLUB

THE PURSUIT OF PRISCILLA

A Musical Comedy, in Two Acts

PRESENTED BY

The Princeton University Triangle Club

1913-1914

Book by

R. STRAIN, Jr., '14

in collaboration with

H. P. ELLIOTT, '14

Lyrics by

R. STRAIN, Jr., '14

Music by

F. H. DYCKMAN, '14 and D. D. GRIFFIN, '15

Production arranged and staged by

EUGENE B. SANGER

Interpolated numbers by

J. M. Beck, Jr., '14
A. L. Booth, '15
S. M. Shoemaker, '16
P. B. Dickey, '17
C. B. Hunter, '14
G. J. Pyle, '14
J. A. Garvin, '15
J. J. Swofford, Jr., 15

Dancing by CLAUDE M. ALVIENE

The Princeton University Triangle Club

H. P. ELLIOTT, '14 . . . . . President
W. M. ELLIS, '15 . . . . . Secretary
A. M. CRAIG, '14 . . . . . Manager
J. F. ADAMS, 15 . . . . . Assistant Manager

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MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I.

1. OPENING 3
Music by F. H. Dyckman and D. D. Griffin; lyrics by R. Strain, Jr.

2. ANCESTORS 13
Music by D. D. Griffin; lyric by R. Strain, Jr.
(*Pennybroke and Bottlestar.*)

3. MARRY A LORD 17
Music by D. D. Griffin; lyric by J. A. Garvin.
(*Blanche and Mrs. Molier.*)

4. SUPPOSE YOU POSE FOR ME 22
Music by F. H. Dyckman; lyric by R. Strain, Jr.
(*Jack and Kitty.*)

5. THE RAGTIME ROUND-UP MAN 26
Music by P. B. Dickey; lyric by R. Strain, Jr.
(*Secretaries and Sheriffs.*)

6. SOME DAY 34
Music by F. H. Dyckman; lyric by R. Strain, Jr.
(*Jack and Priscilla.*)

7. POKER 39
Music by F. H. Dyckman; lyric by G. J. Pyle.
(*Pennybroke and Sheriffs.*)

8. THE LAND OF THE MOONLIT MOUNTAINS 45
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9. FINALE 50
Music by F. H. Dyckman and D. D. Griffin; lyrics by R. Strain, Jr.

ACT II.

1. OPENING CHORUS 57
Music by D. D. Griffin and S. M. Shoemaker; lyrics by S. M. Shoemaker.

2. I'M SO POPULAR 66
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(*Blanche and Pennybroke.*)

3. THE CANYON CANTER 71
Music by D. D. Griffin; lyric by J. A. Garvin.
(*Priscilla and Sheriffs.*)

4. THE SCAR (*Dance Drama*) 76
Music by J. M. Beck, Jr.

5. A TOAST TO THE PIONEER 85
Music by A. L. Booth; lyric by J. S. Swofford, Jr.
(*Charlie.*)

6. DANCE NUMBER 91
Music by D. D. Griffin and P. B. Dickey.

7. THE CHINESE LAUNDRY BOY 95
Music by P. B. Dickey; lyric by C. B. Hunter.

8. CUPID'S JUST A BUTTERFLY 100
Music by F. H. Dyckman; lyric by G. J. Pyle.
(*Jack and Priscilla.*)

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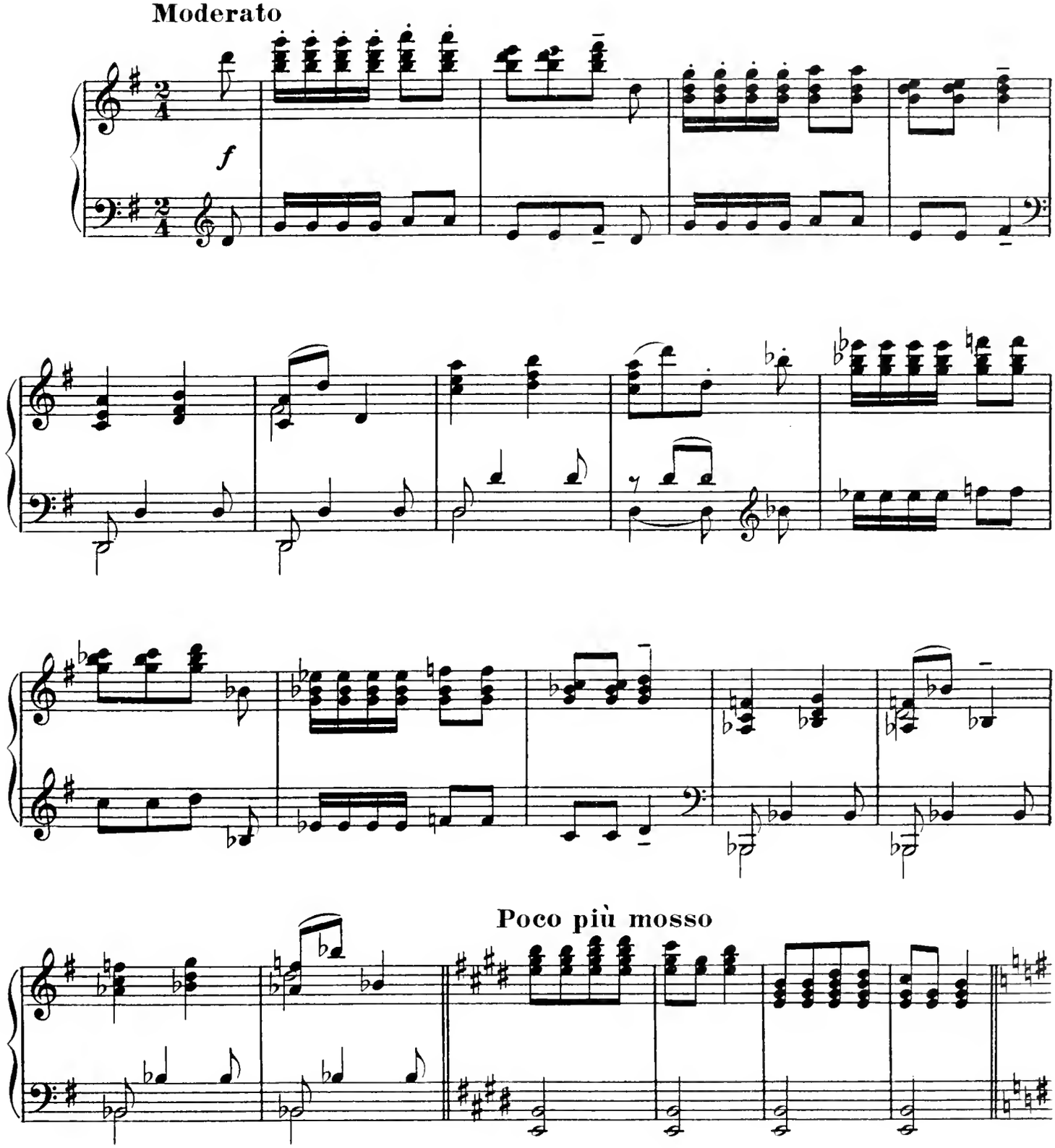
M1504
D92P87

Opening Chorus. Act I

Lyrics by R. STRAIN, Jr.

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN & D. D. GRIFFIN

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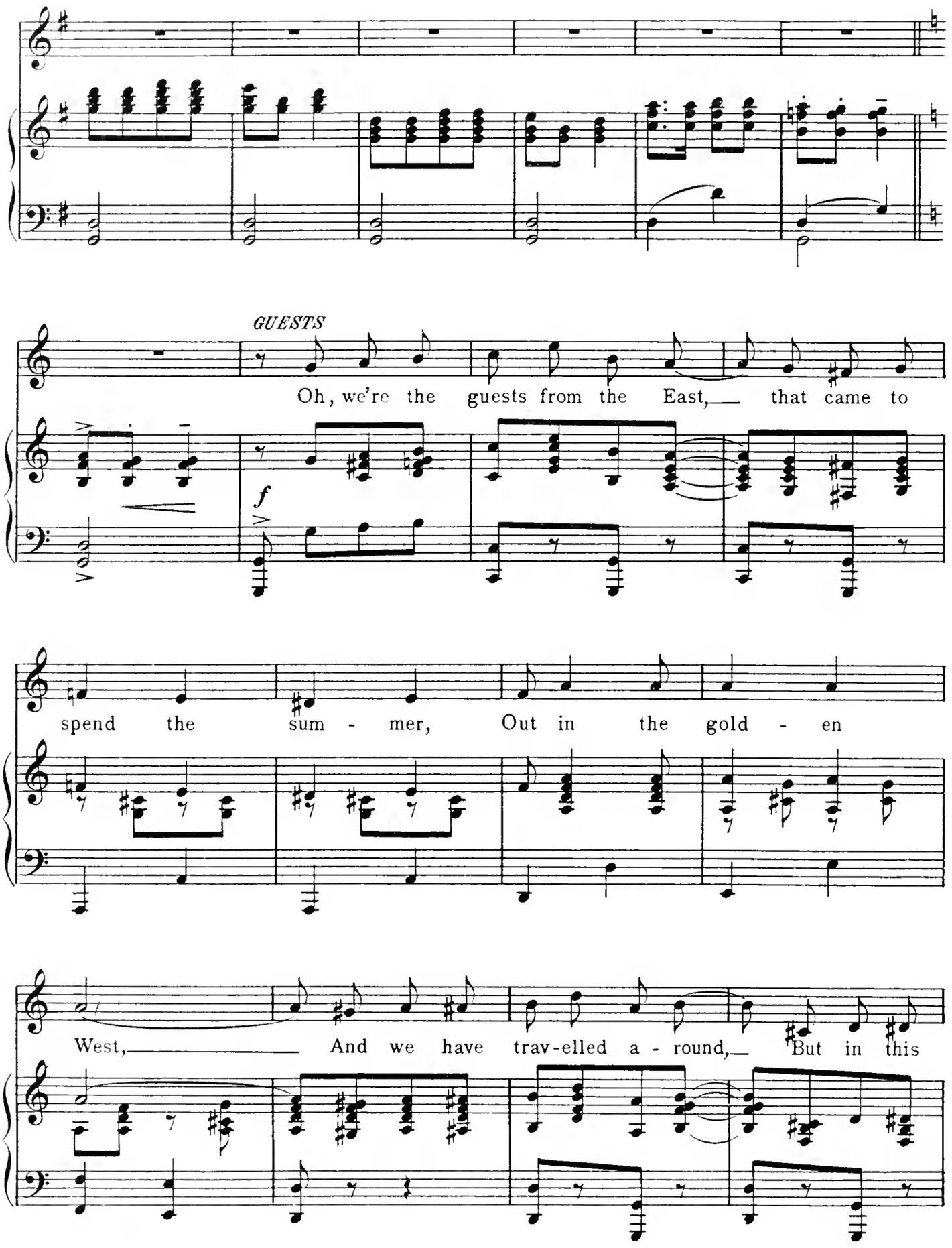
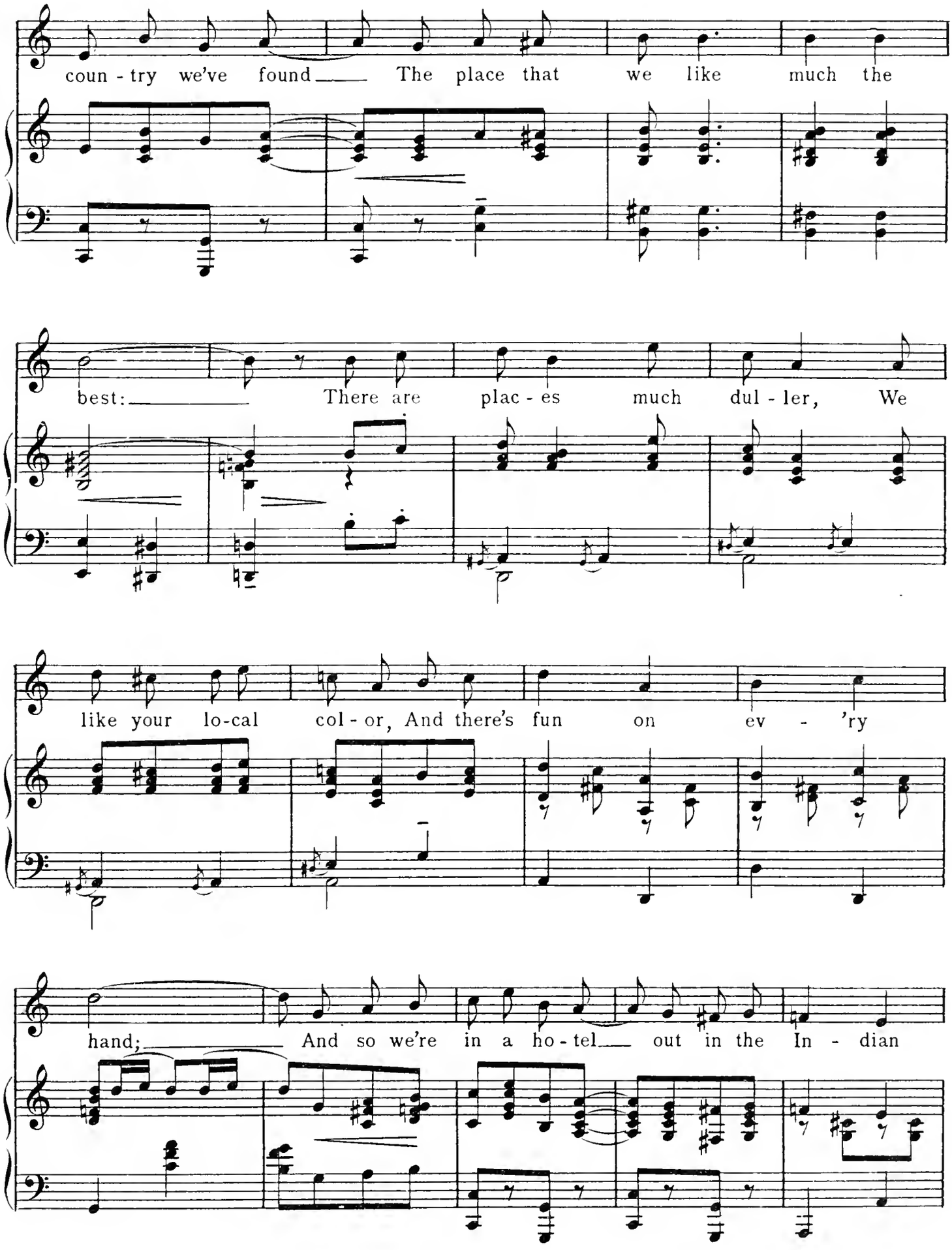
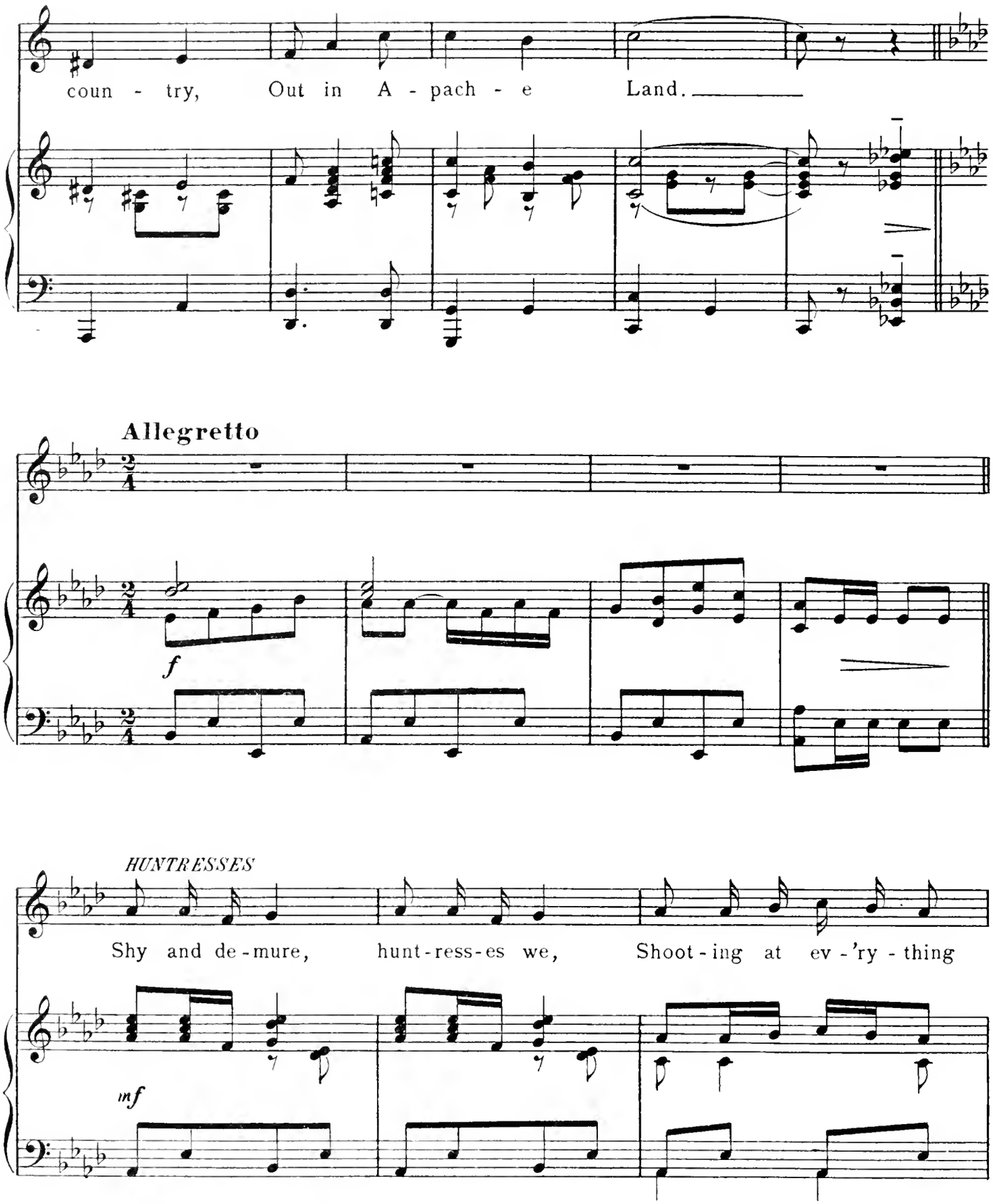
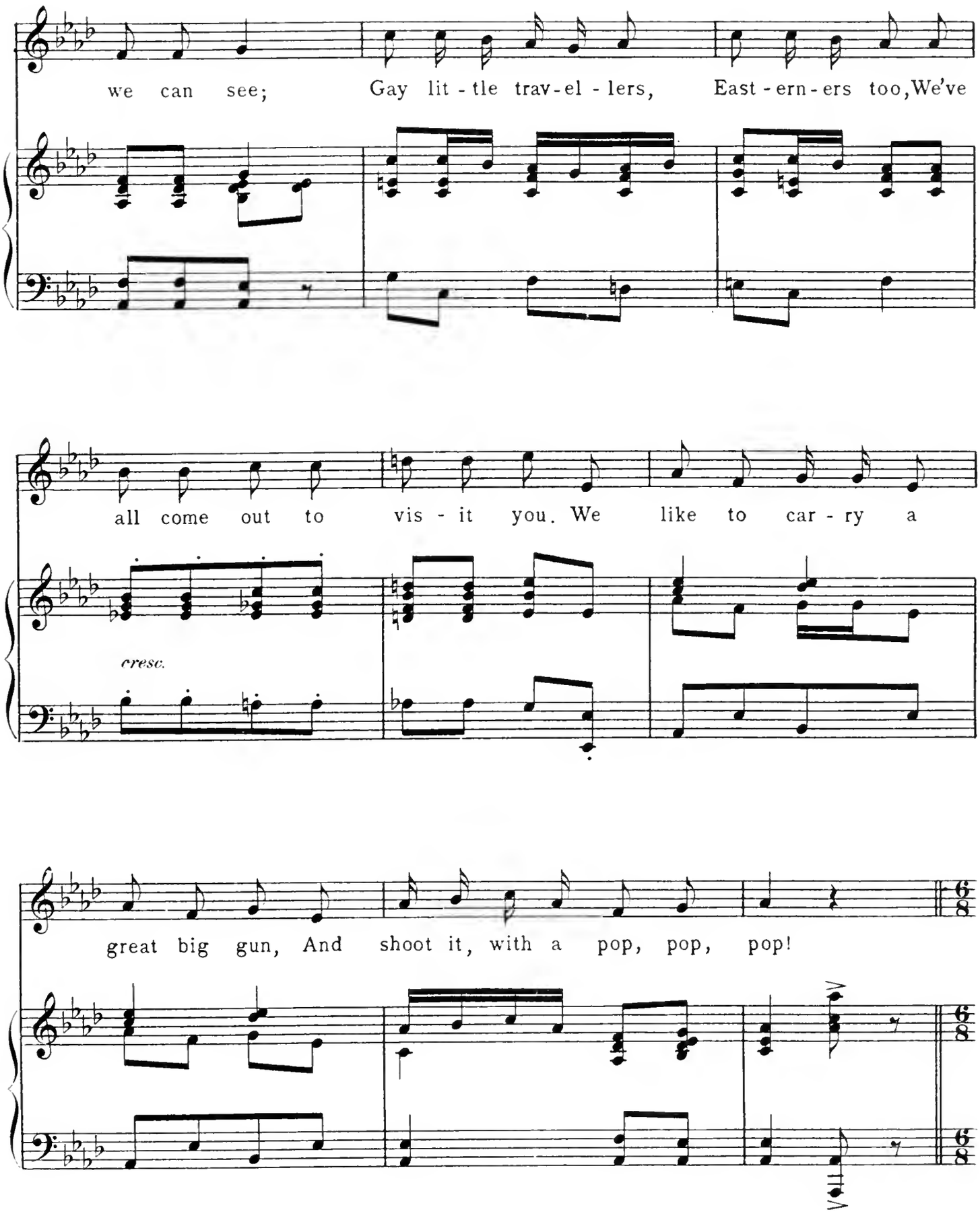
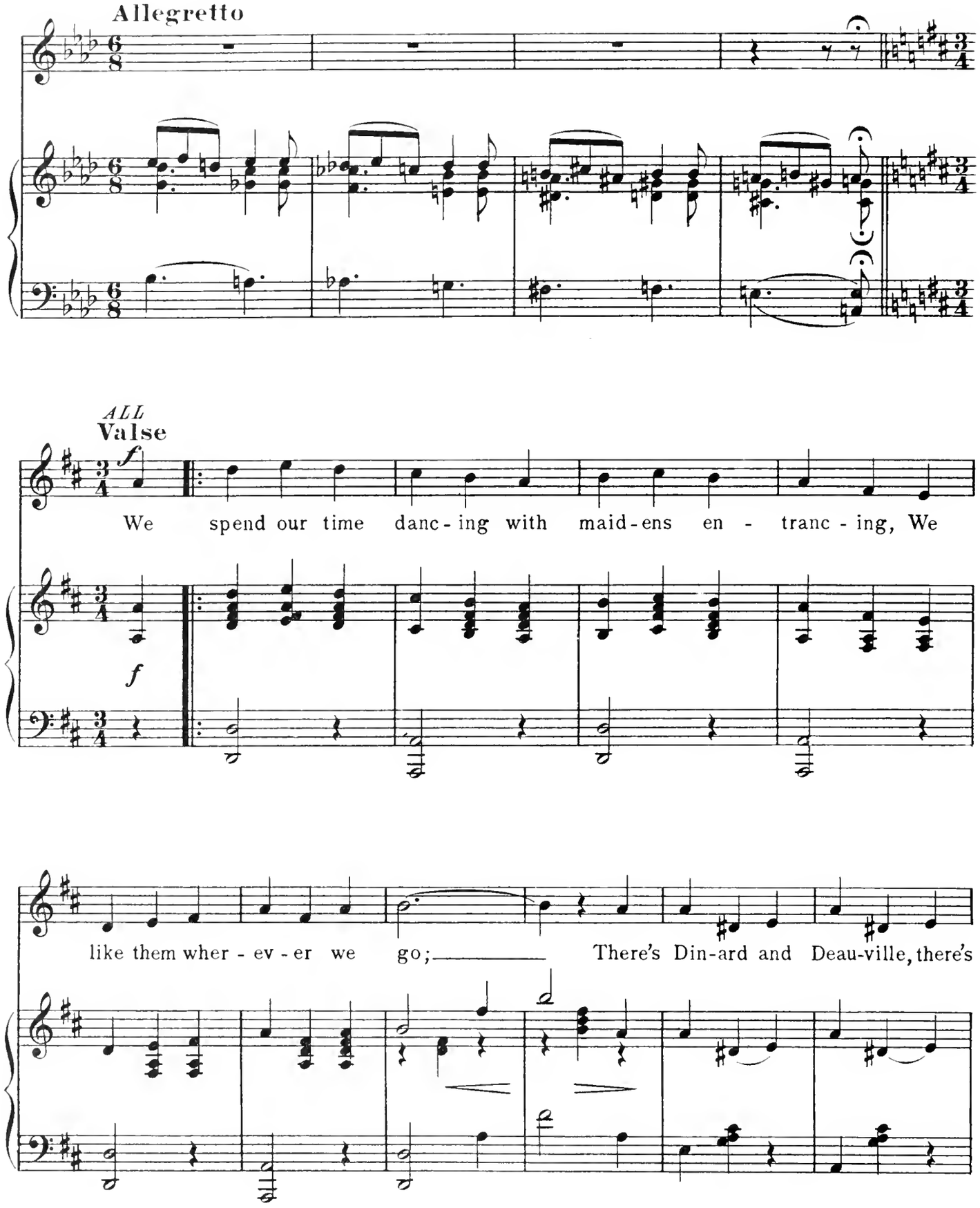
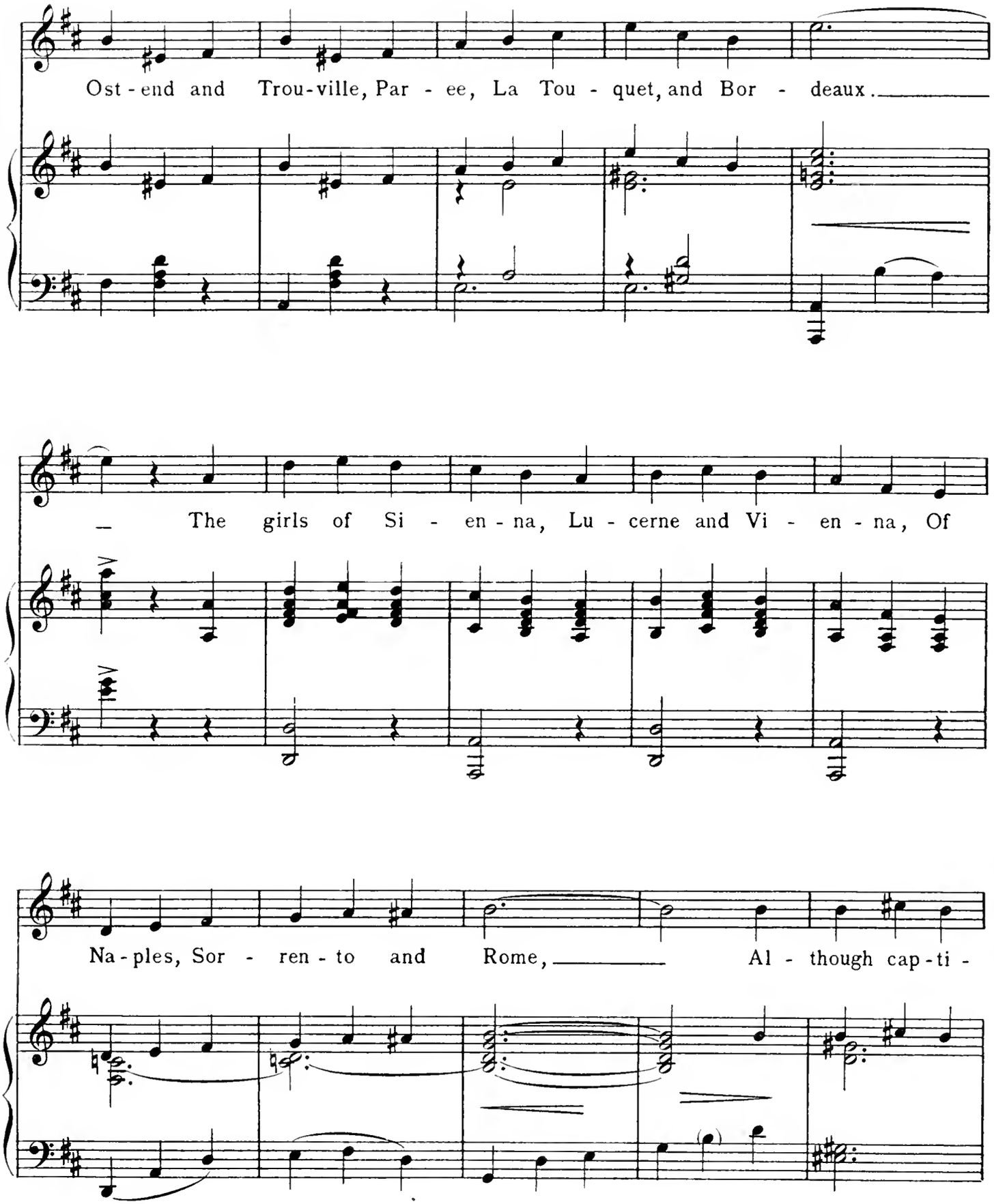
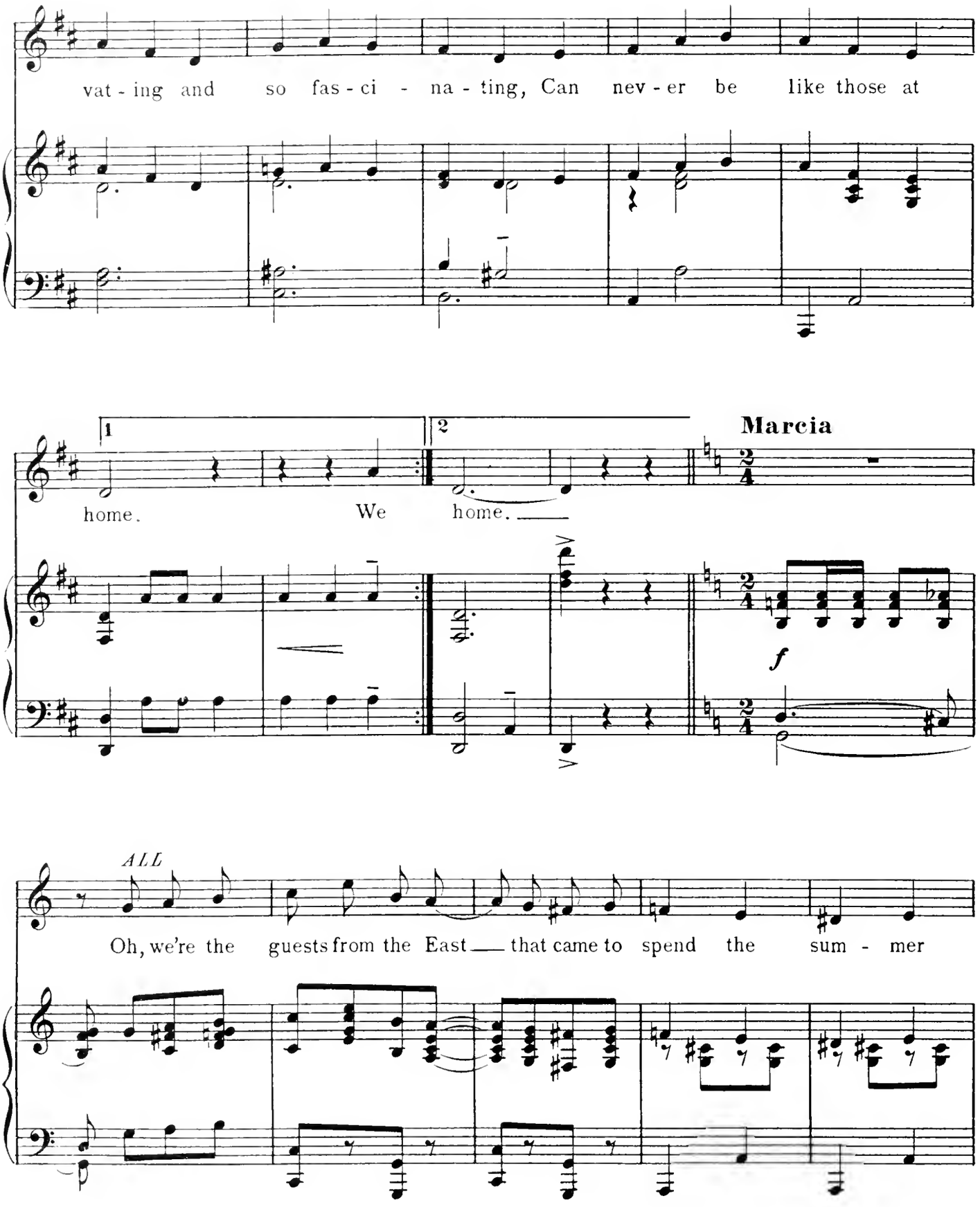
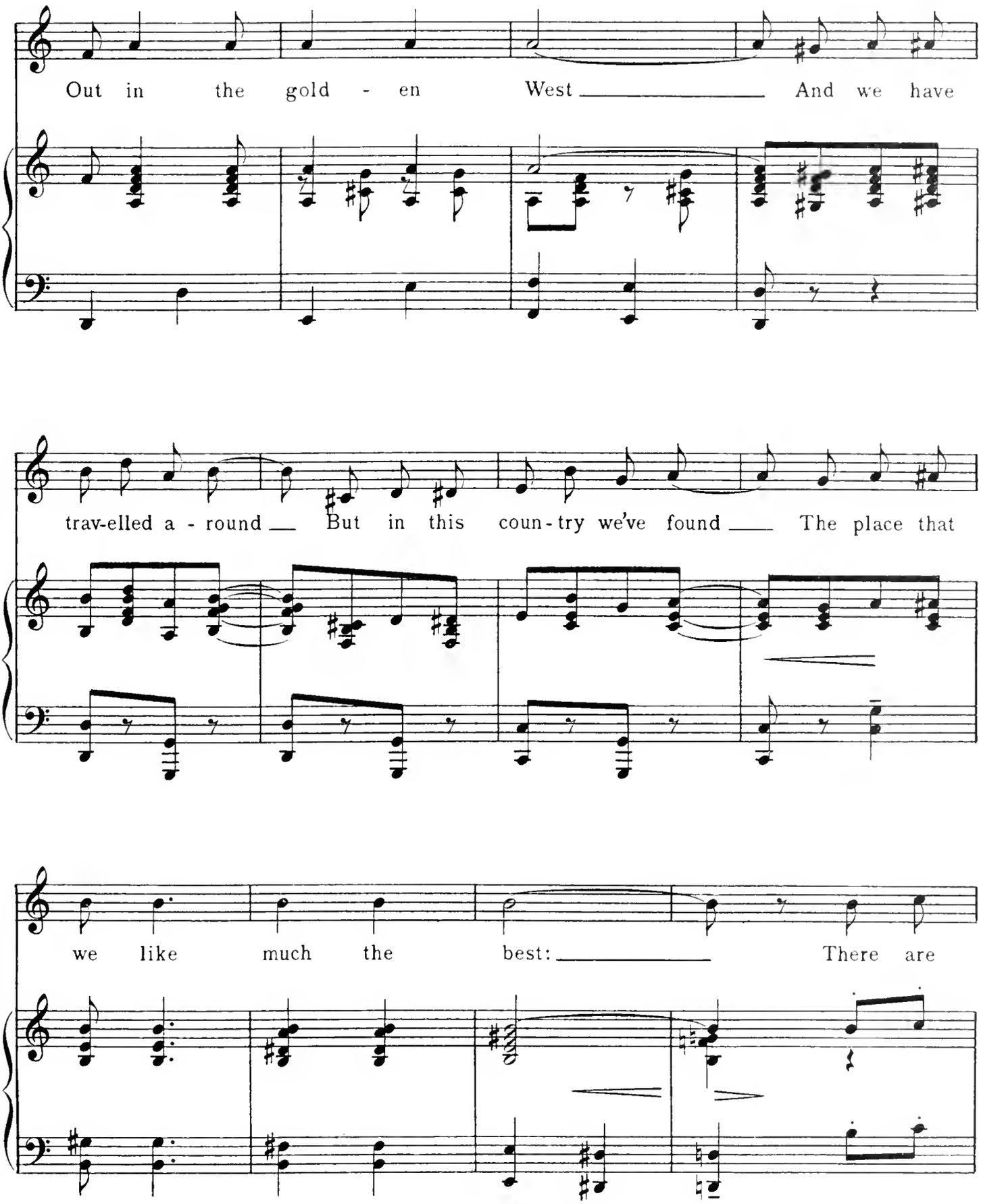
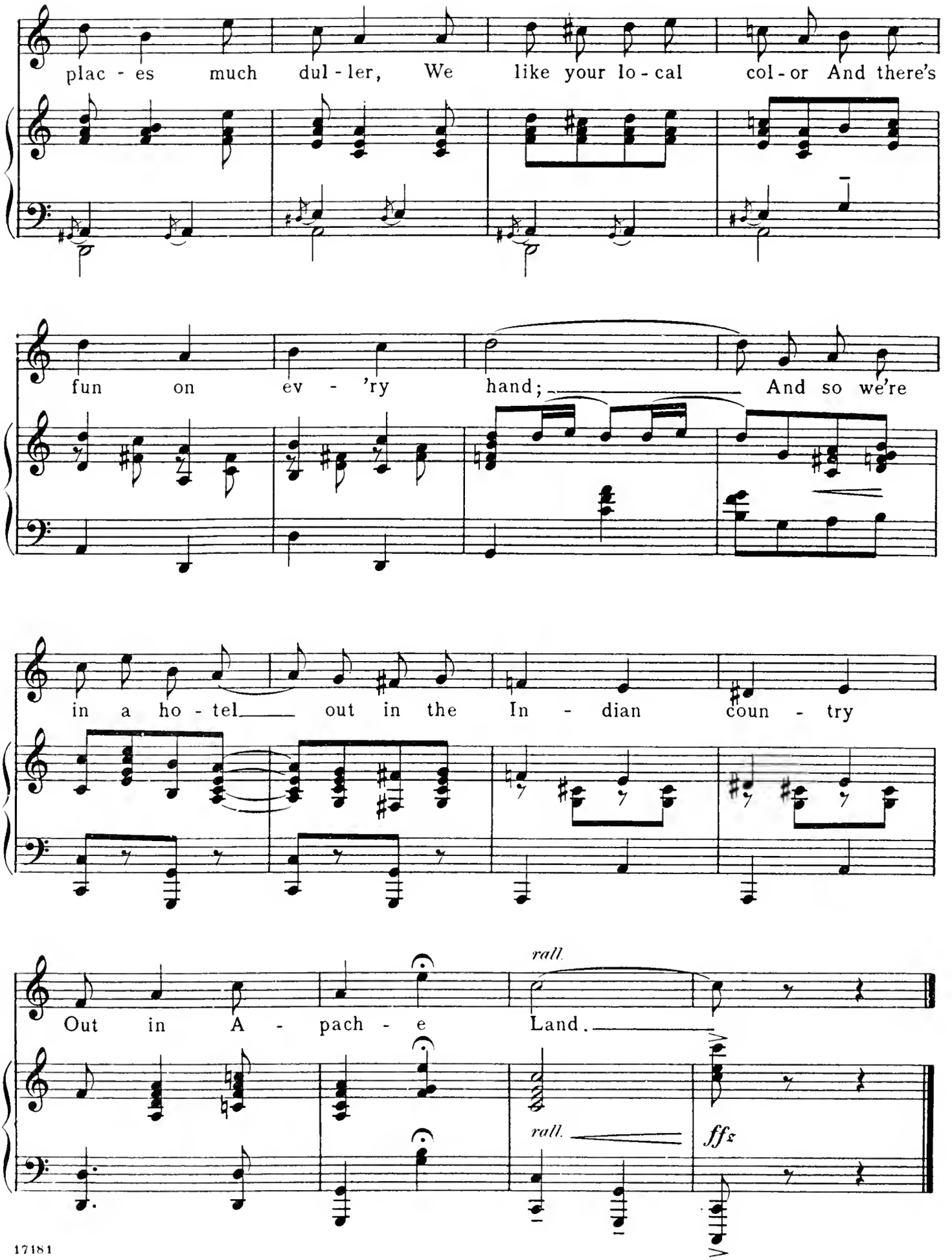
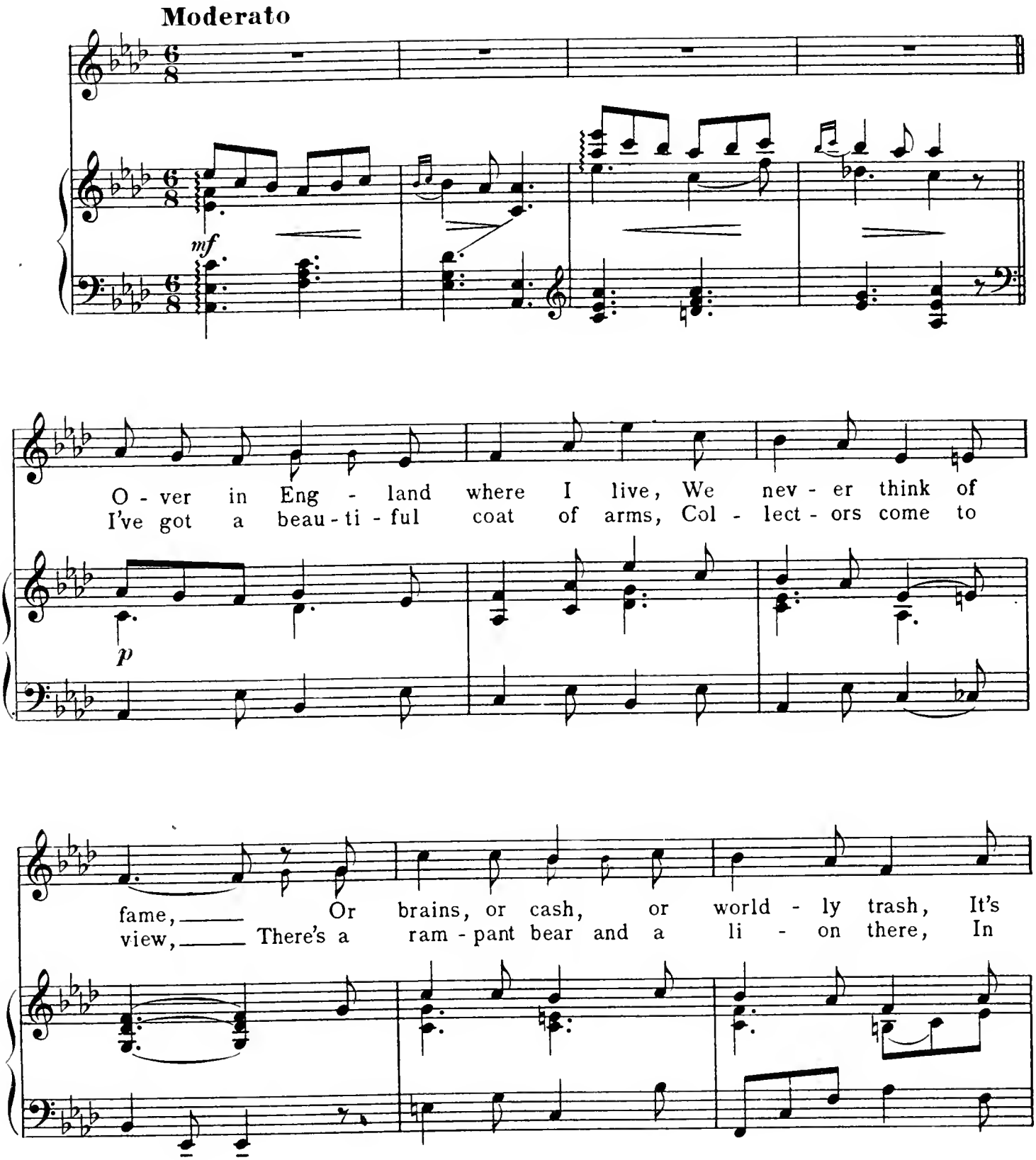
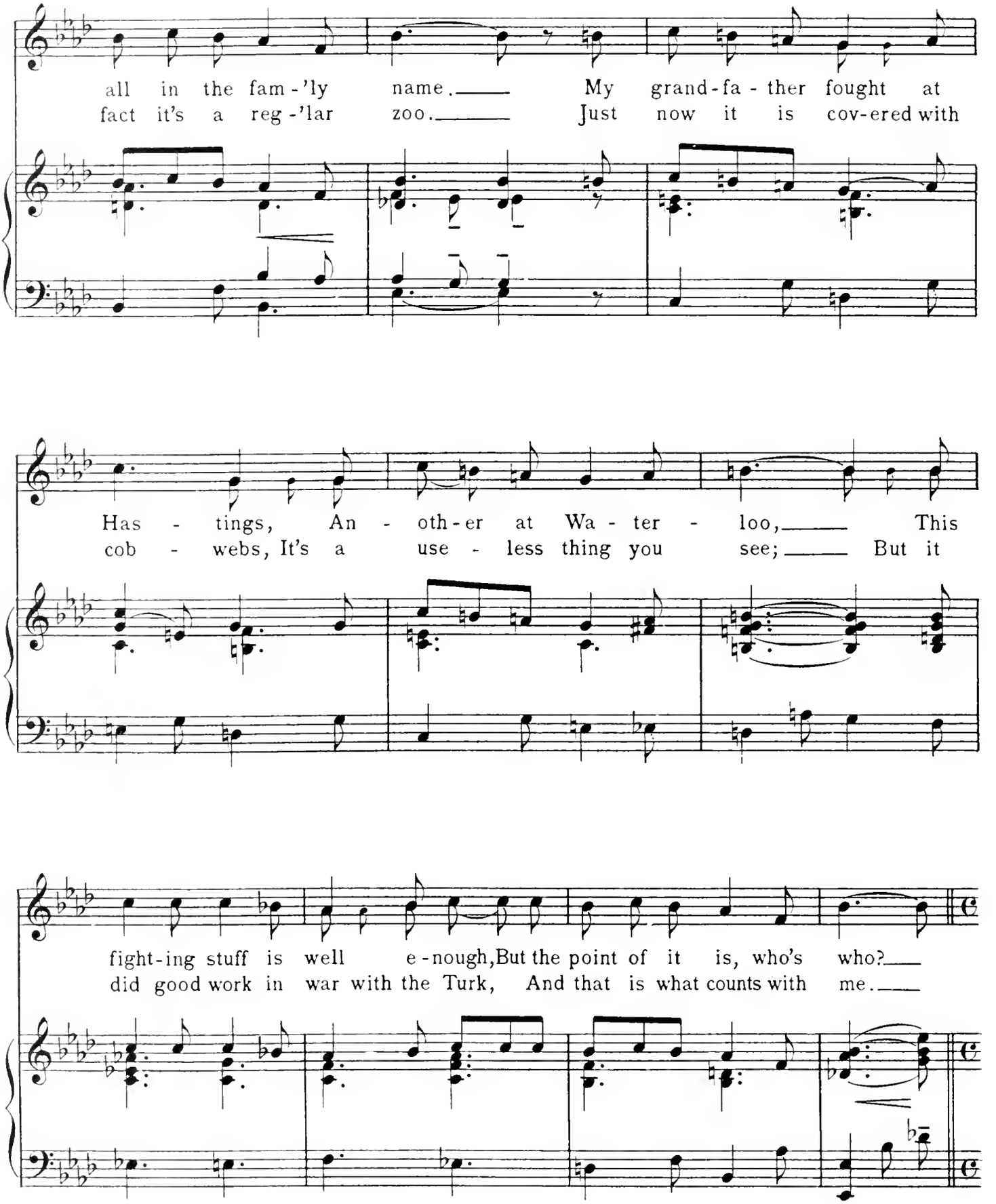
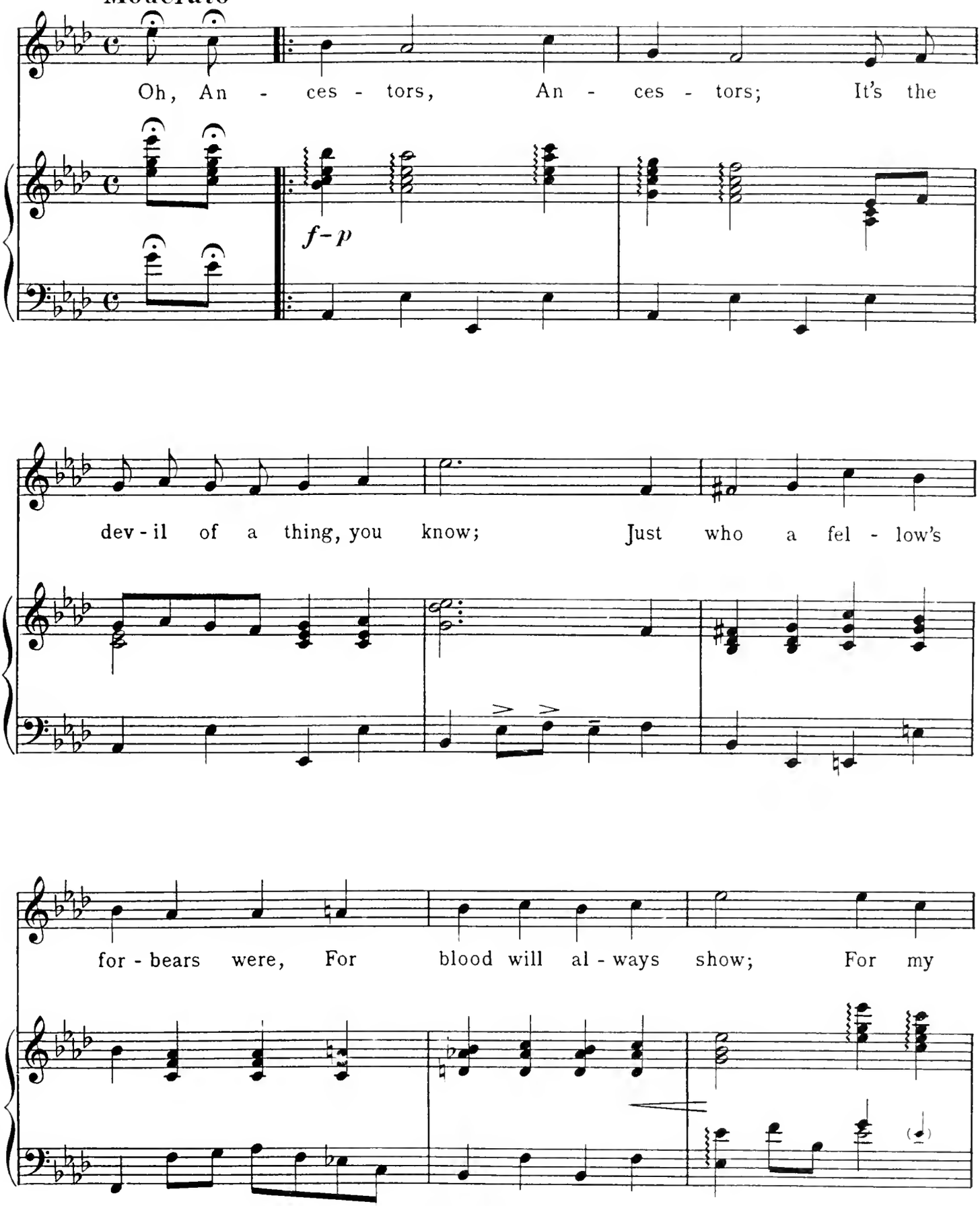
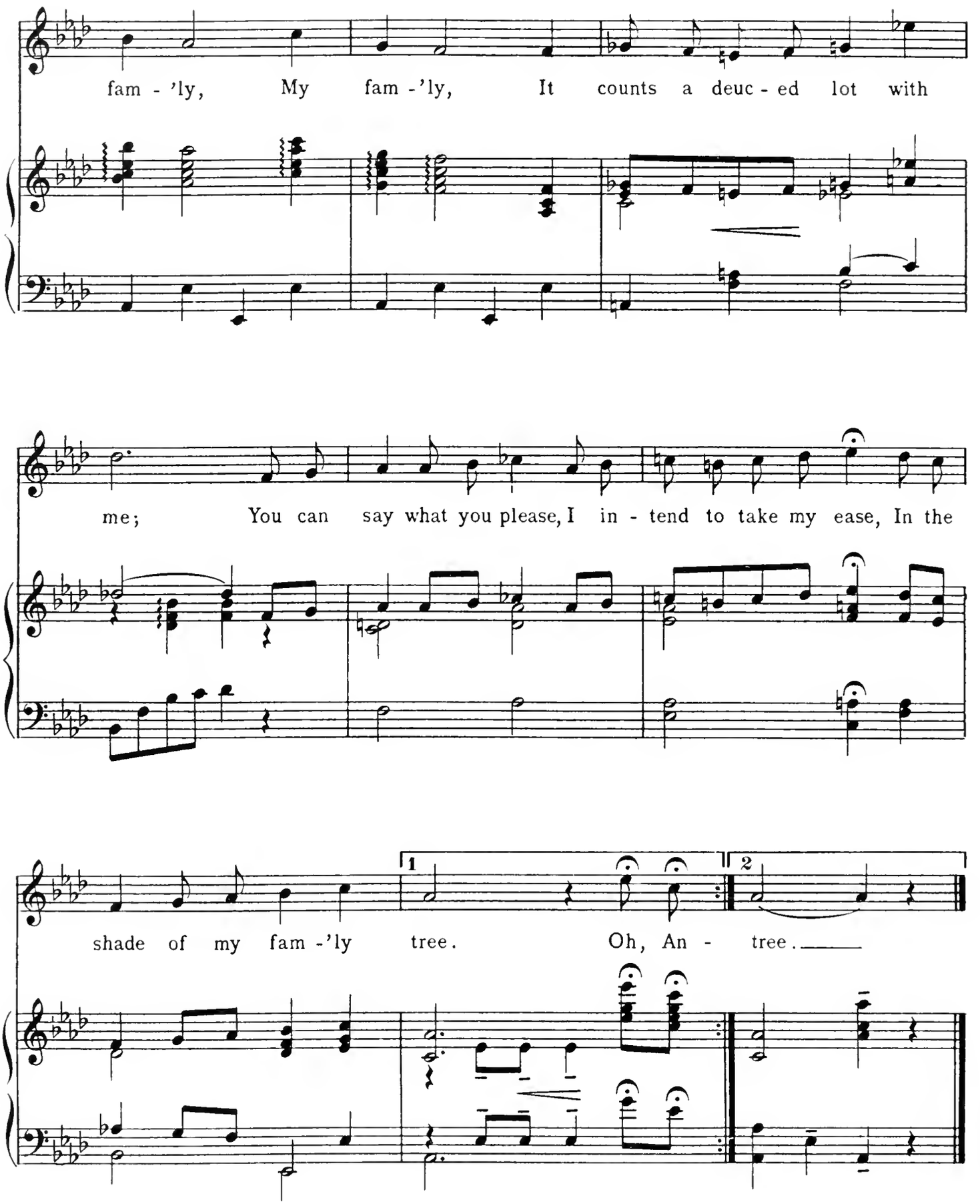

GUESTS
Oh, we're the guests from the East, that came to
f
spend the sum - mer, Out in the gold - en
West, And we have trav-elled a - round, But in this

coun - try we've found The place that we like much the
best: There are plac - es much dul - ler, We
like your lo-cal col - or, And there's fun on ev - 'ry
hand; And so we're in a ho - tel out in the In - dian

coun - try, Out in A - pach - e Land.
Allegretto
f
HUNTRESSES
Shy and de-mure, hunt-ress-es we, Shoot-ing at ev-'ry-thing
mf

we can see; Gay lit - tle trav-el - lers, East - ern - ers too, We've
all come out to vis - it you. We like to car - ry a
cresc.
great big gun, And shoot it, with a pop, pop, pop!

Allegretto
ALL
Valse
f
We spend our time danc - ing with maid - ens en - tranc - ing, We
like them wher - ev - er we go; There's Din-ard and Deau-ville, there's

Ost - end and Trou - ville, Par - ee, La Tou - quet, and Bor - deaux.
The girls of Si - en - na, Lu - cerne and Vi - en - na, Of
Na - ples, Sor - ren - to and Rome, Al - though cap - ti -

vat - ing and so fas - ci - na - ting, Can nev - er be like those at
1
2
home.
We
home.
Marcia
f
ALL
Oh, we're the guests from the East that came to spend the sum - mer

Out in the gold - en West And we have
trav-elled a - round But in this coun-try we've found The place that
we like much the best: There are

plac - es much dul - ler, We like your lo - cal col - or And there's
fun on ev - 'ry hand; And so we're
in a ho - tel out in the In - dian coun - try
Out in A - pach - e Land.
rall.
rall.
ffz

Ancestors

Lyric by R. STRAIN, Jr.

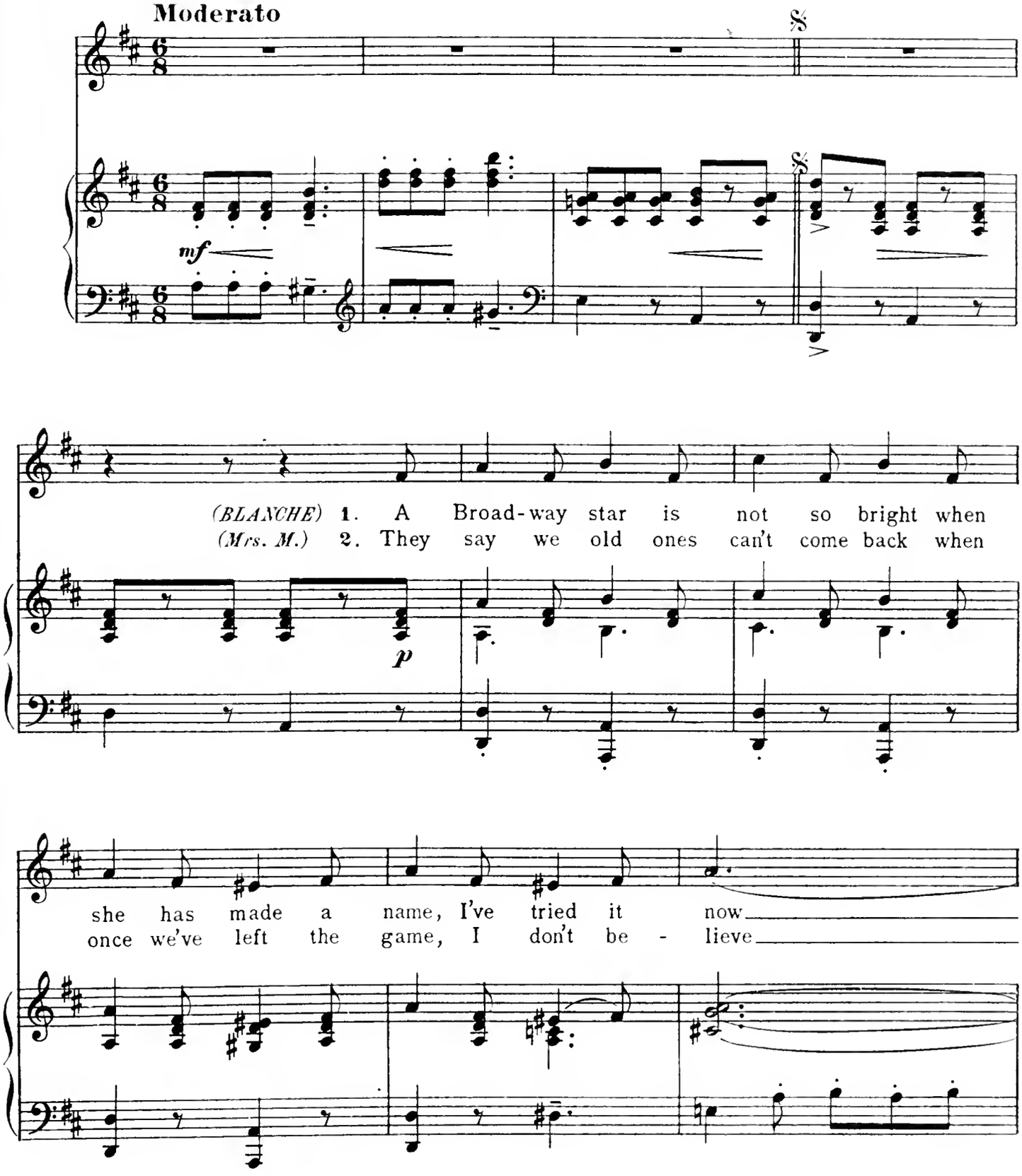
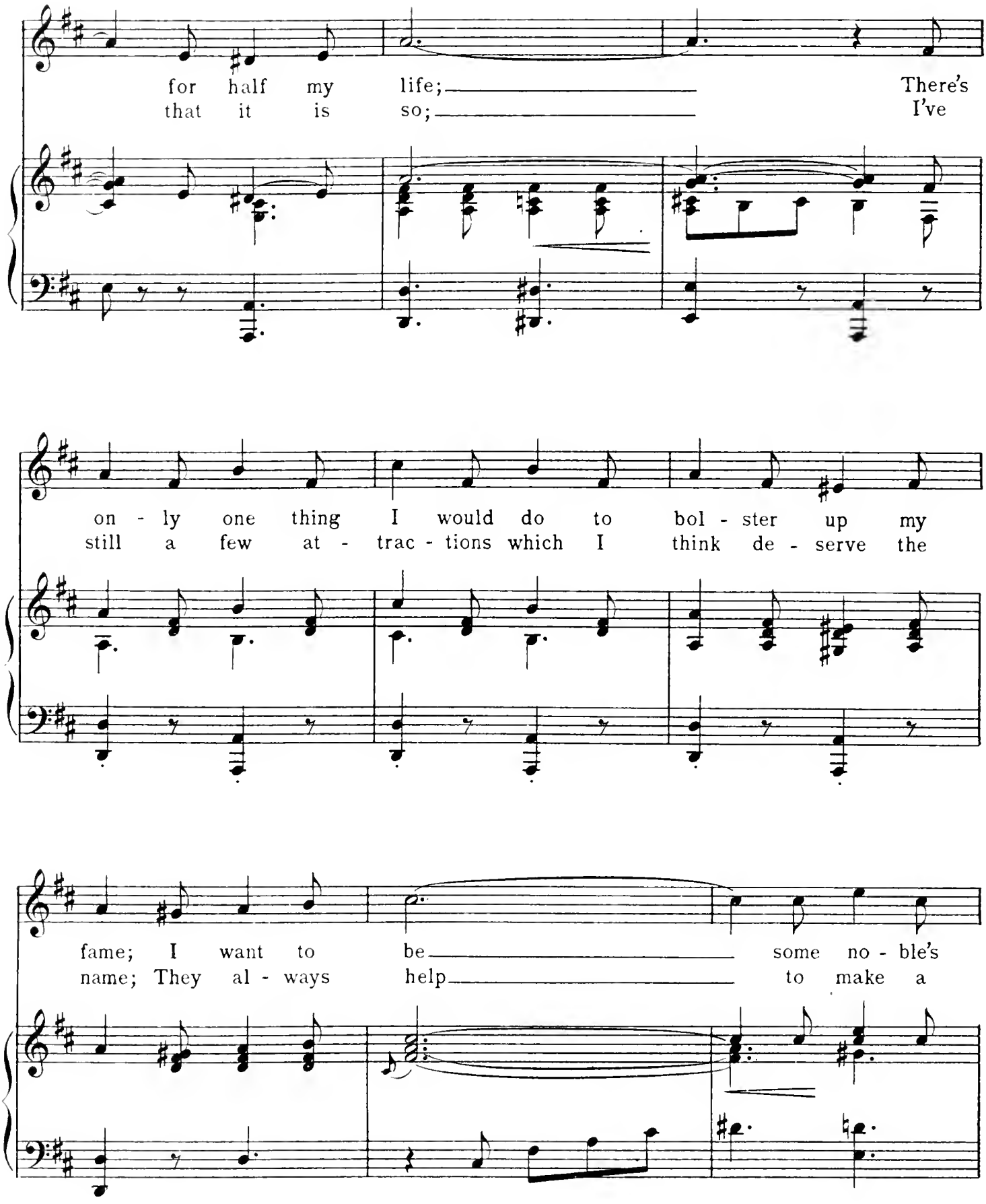
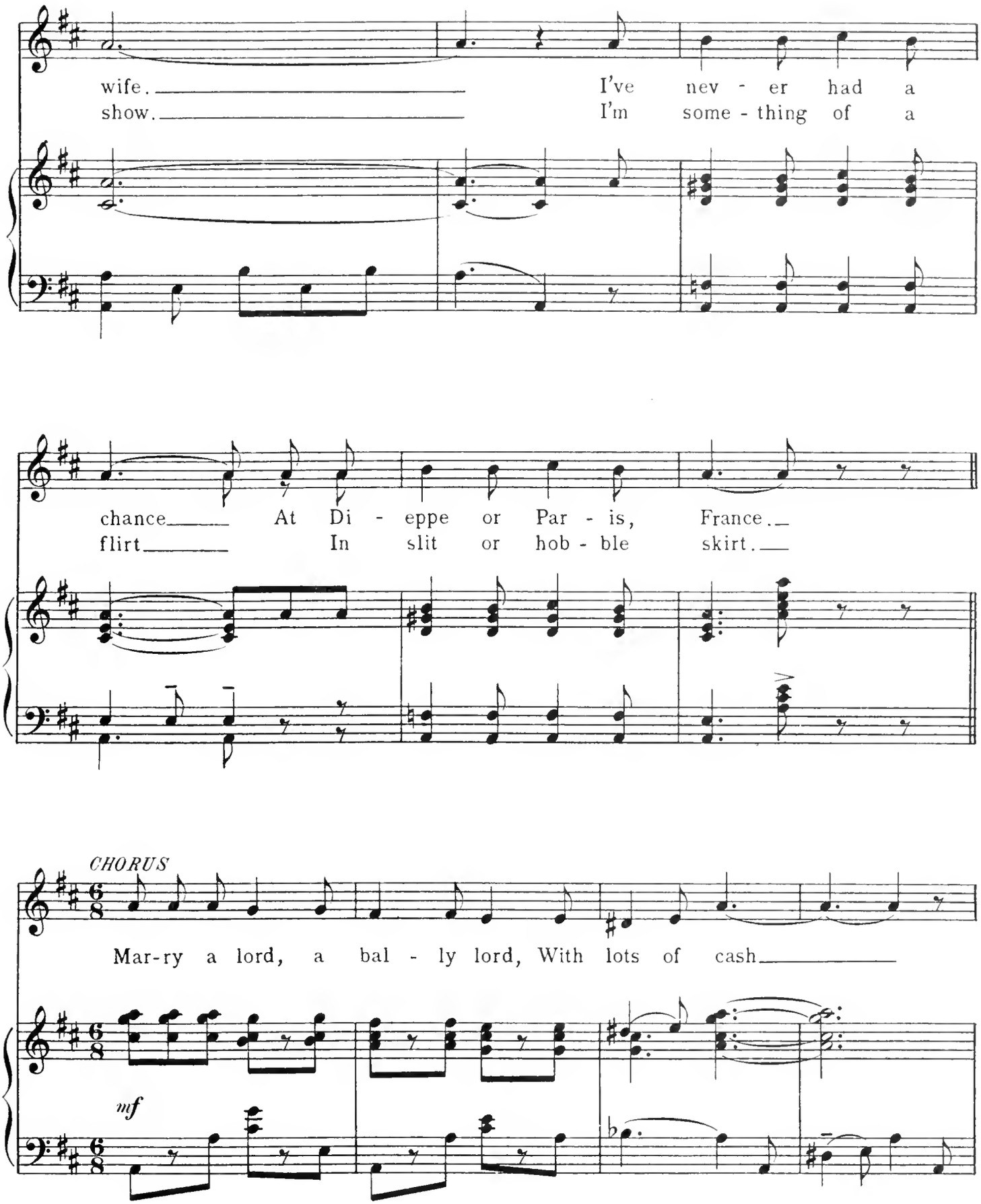
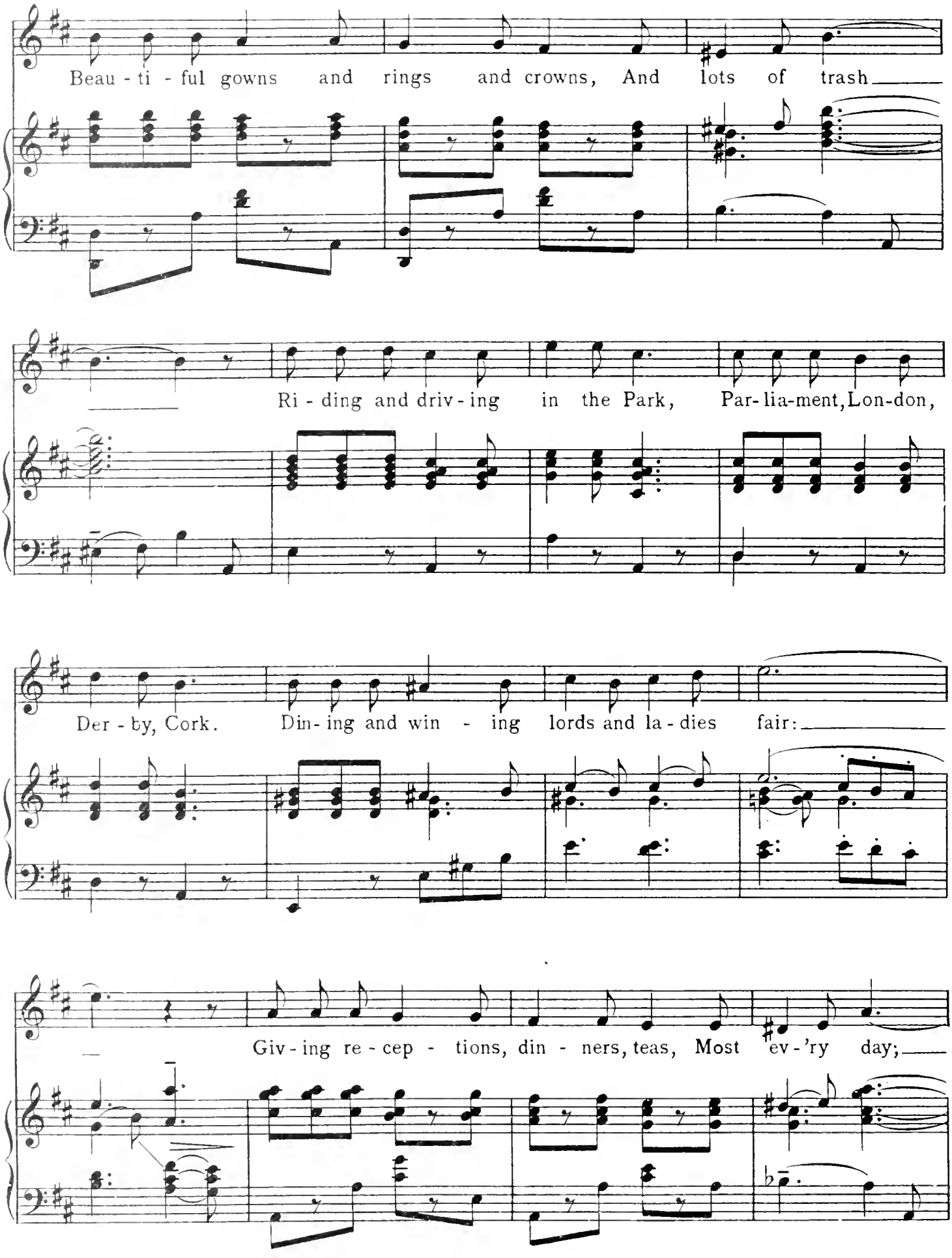
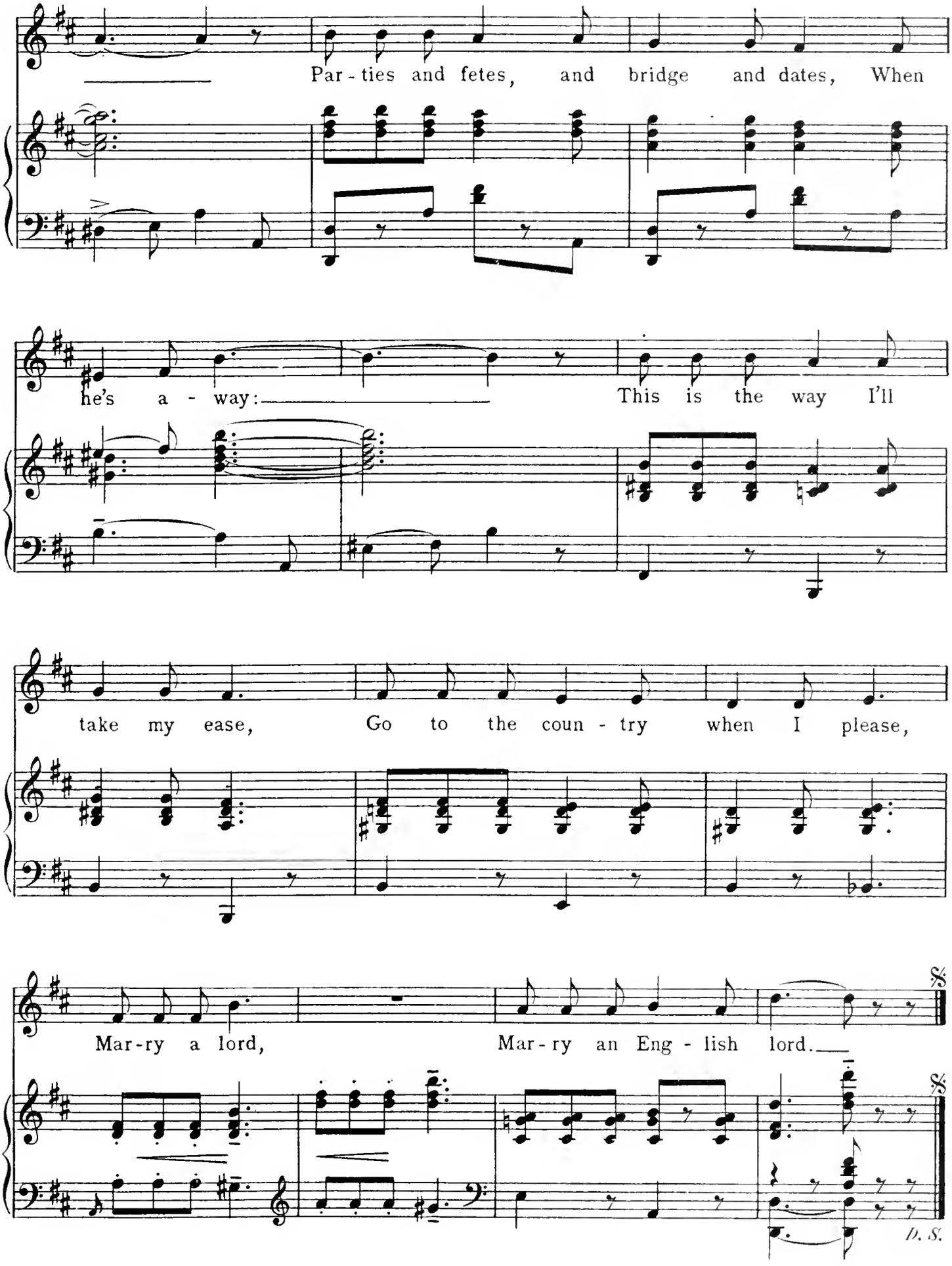
Music by D. D. GRIFFIN

all in the fam-'ly name. My grand-fa-ther fought at
fact it's a reg-'lar zoo. Just now it is cov-ered with
Has - tings, An - oth-er at Wa - ter - loo, This
cob - webs, It's a use - less thing you see; But it
fight-ing stuff is well e-nough, But the point of it is, who's who?
did good work in war with the Turk, And that is what counts with me.

CHORUS

Moderato

fam - 'ly, My fam - 'ly, It counts a deuc - ed lot with
me; You can say what you please, I in - tend to take my ease, In the
1
2
shade of my fam - 'ly tree. Oh, An - tree.

Marry a Lord

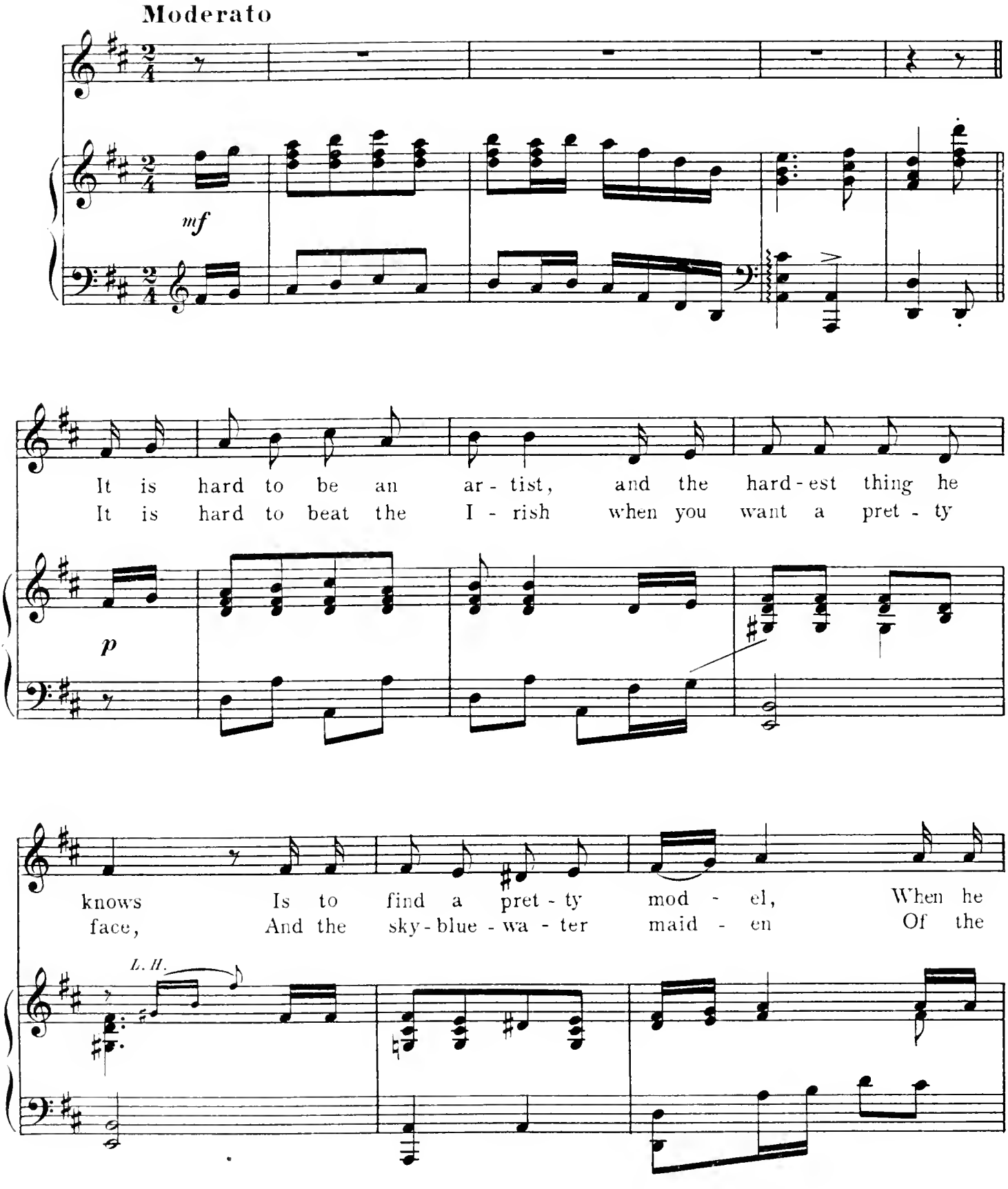
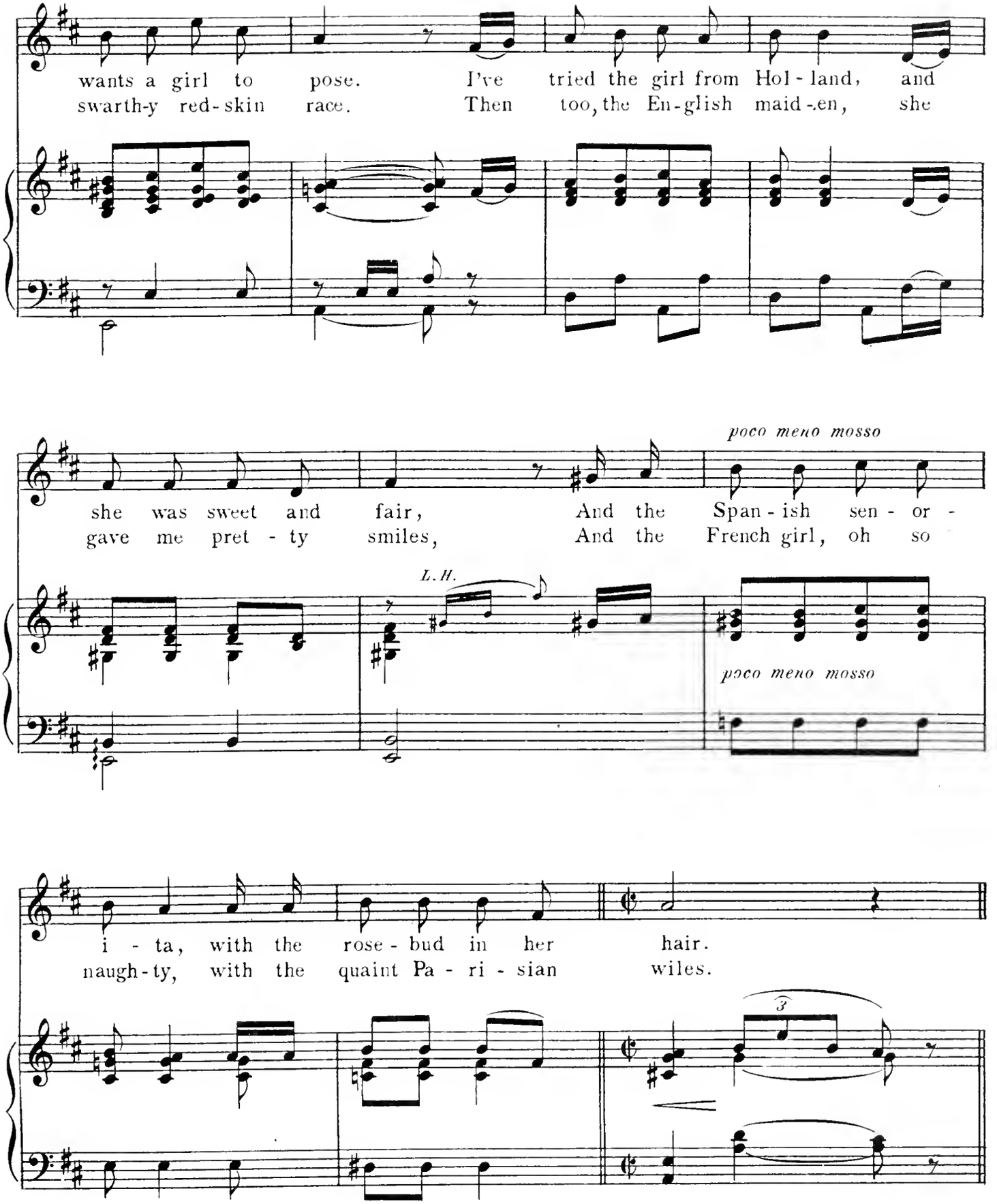
Lyric by J. A. GARVIN

Music by D. D. GRIFFIN

for half my life; There's
that it is so; I've
on - ly one thing I would do to bol - ster up my
still a few at - trac - tions which I think de - serve the
fame; I want to be some no - ble's
name; They al - ways help to make a

wife. I've nev - er had a
show. I'm some - thing of a
chance At Di - eppe or Par - is, France.
flirt In slit or hob - ble skirt.
CHORUS
Mar-ry a lord, a bal - ly lord, With lots of cash
mf

Beau - ti - ful gowns and rings and crowns, And lots of trash
Ri - ding and driv - ing in the Park, Par - lia - ment, Lon - don,
Der - by, Cork. Din - ing and win - ing lords and la - dies fair:
Giv - ing re - cep - tions, din - ners, teas, Most ev - 'ry day;

Par - ties and fetes, and bridge and dates, When
he's a - way: This is the way I'll
take my ease, Go to the coun - try when I please,
Mar-ry a lord, Mar-ry an Eng - lish lord.
D. S.

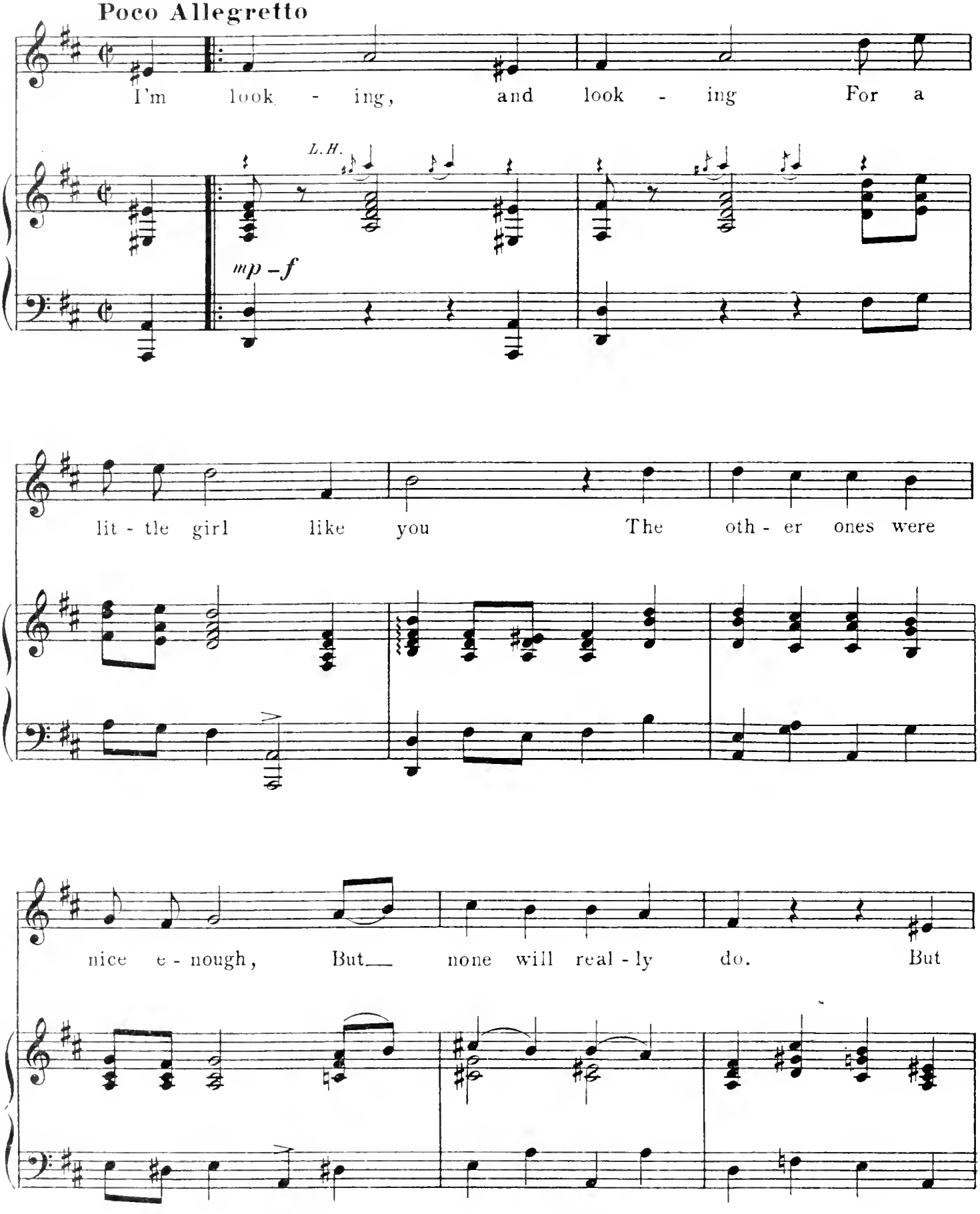
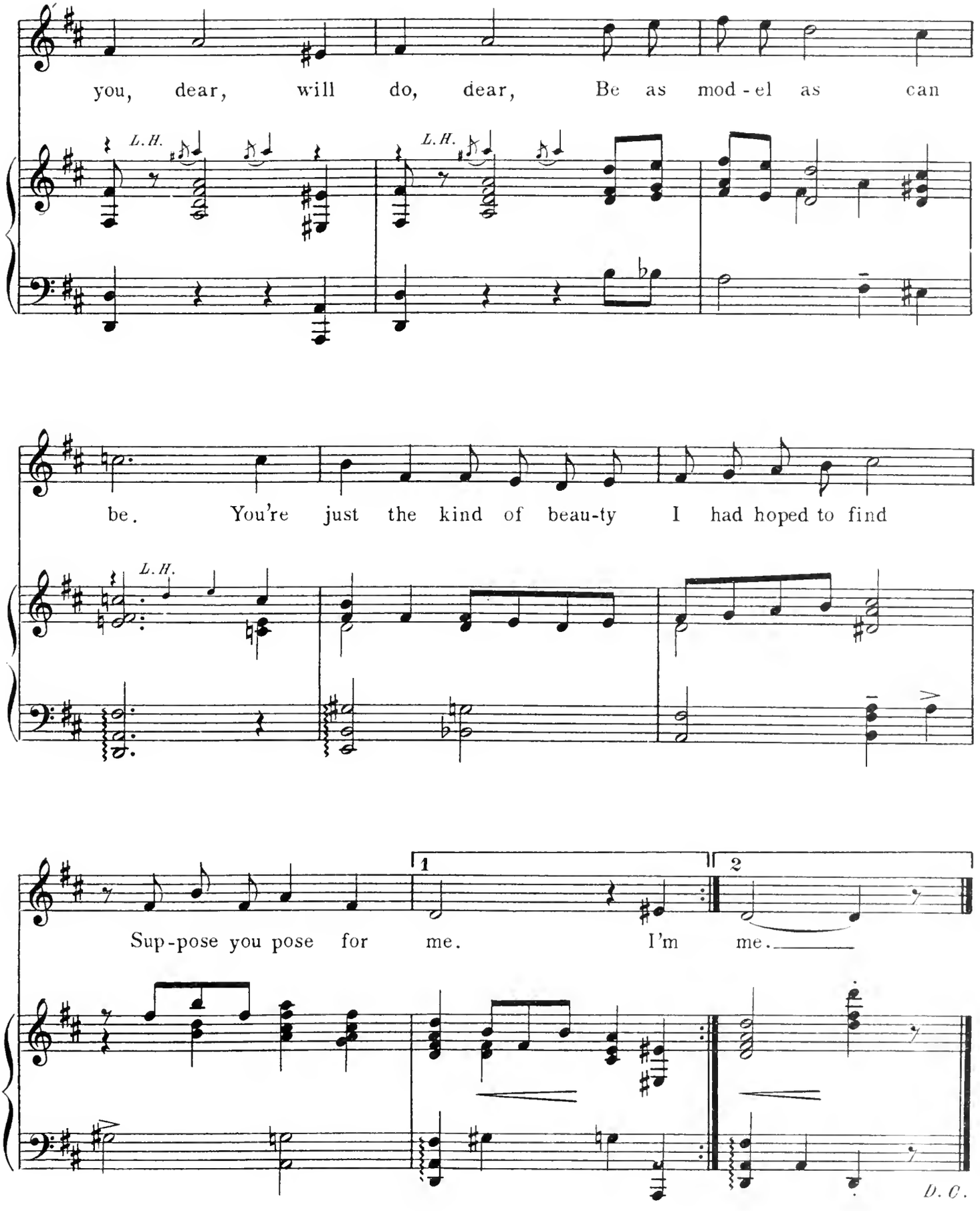
Suppose You Pose For Me

(Jack and Kitty)

Lyric by R. STRAIN, Jr.

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN

wants a girl to pose. I've tried the girl from Hol - land, and
swarth-y red-skin race. Then too, the En-glish maid-en, she
poco meno mosso
she was sweet and fair, And the Span - ish sen - or -
gave me pret - ty smiles, And the French girl, oh so
L.H.
poco meno mosso
i - ta, with the rose - bud in her hair.
naugh-ty, with the quaint Pa - ri - sian wiles.
3

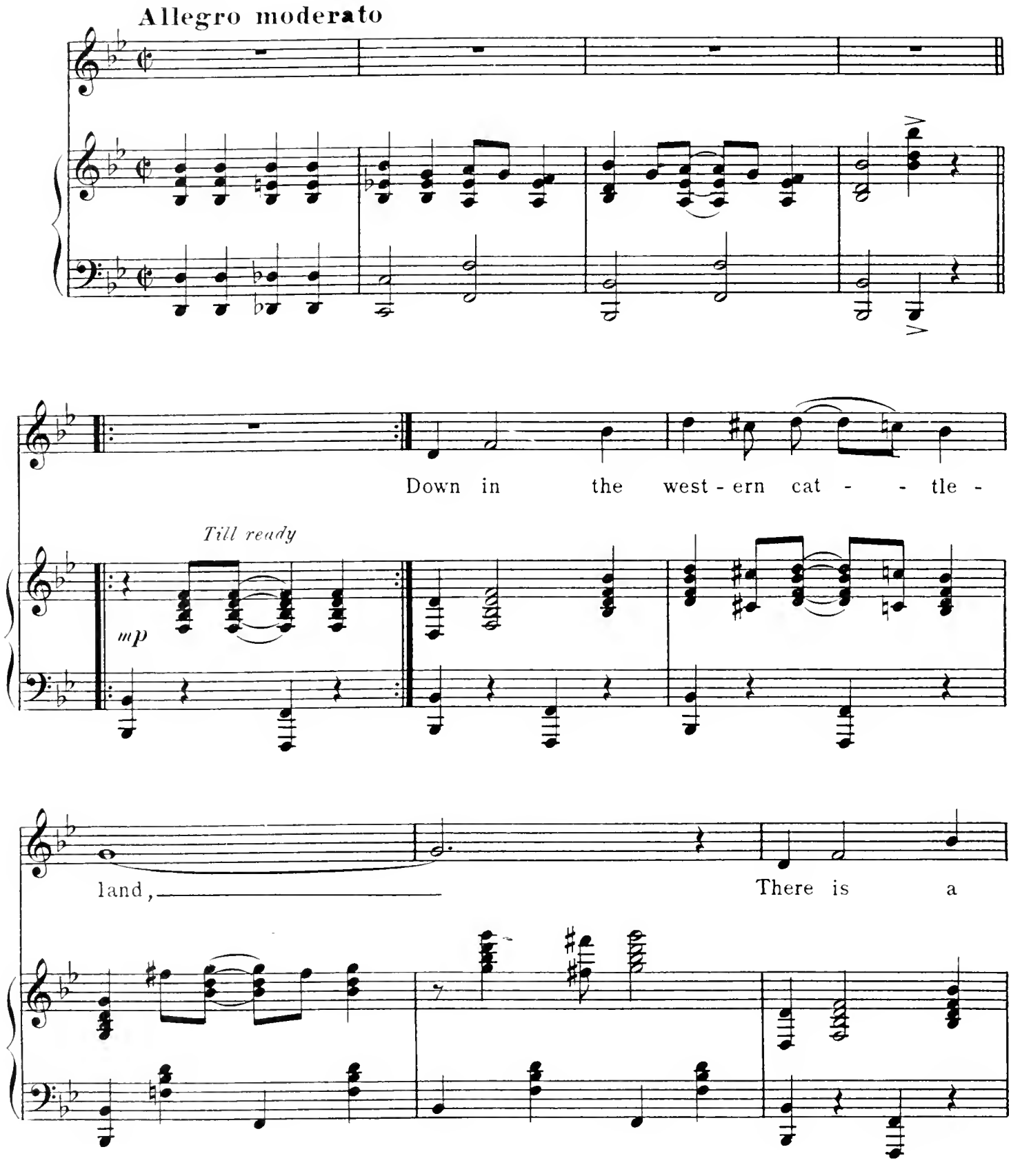
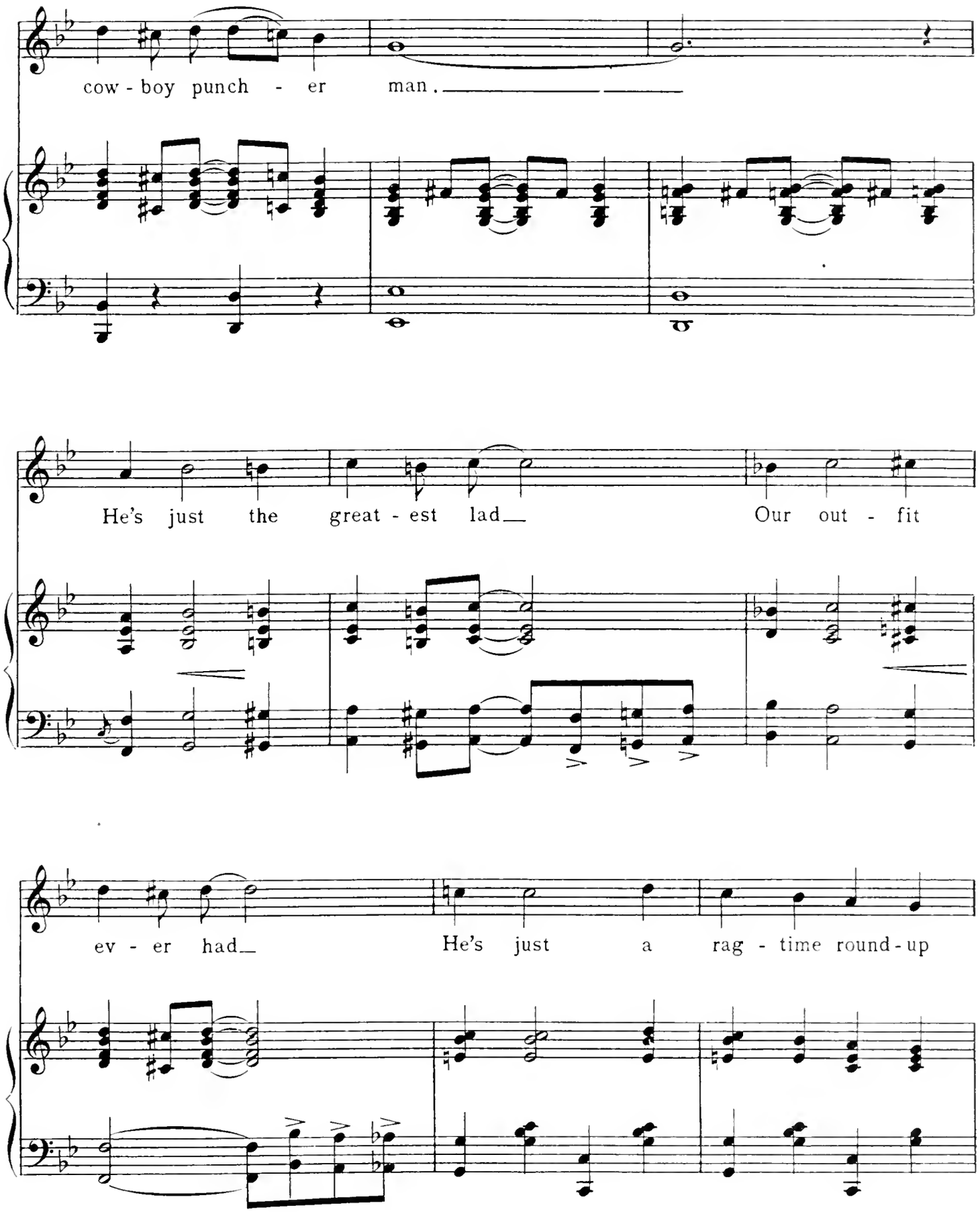
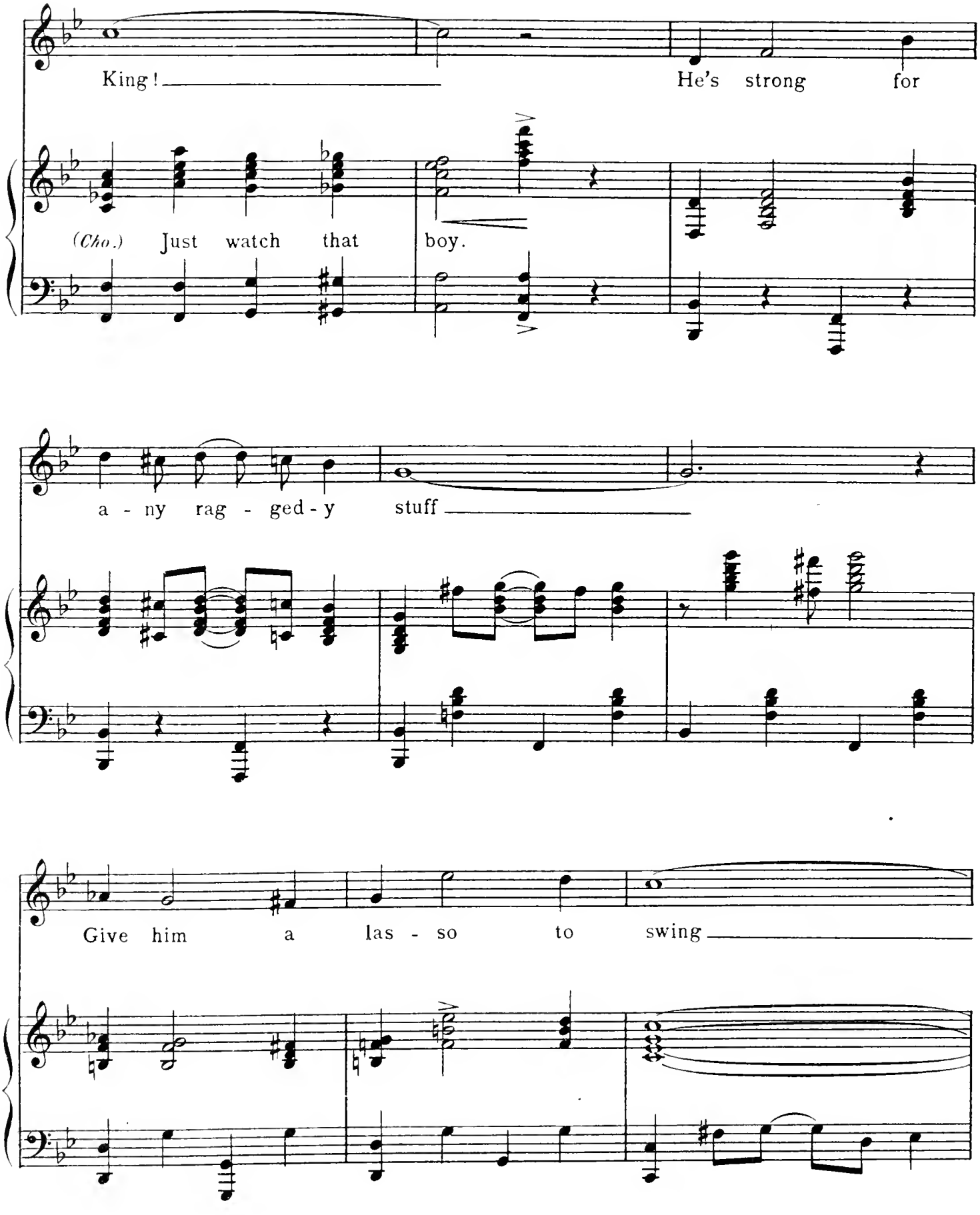
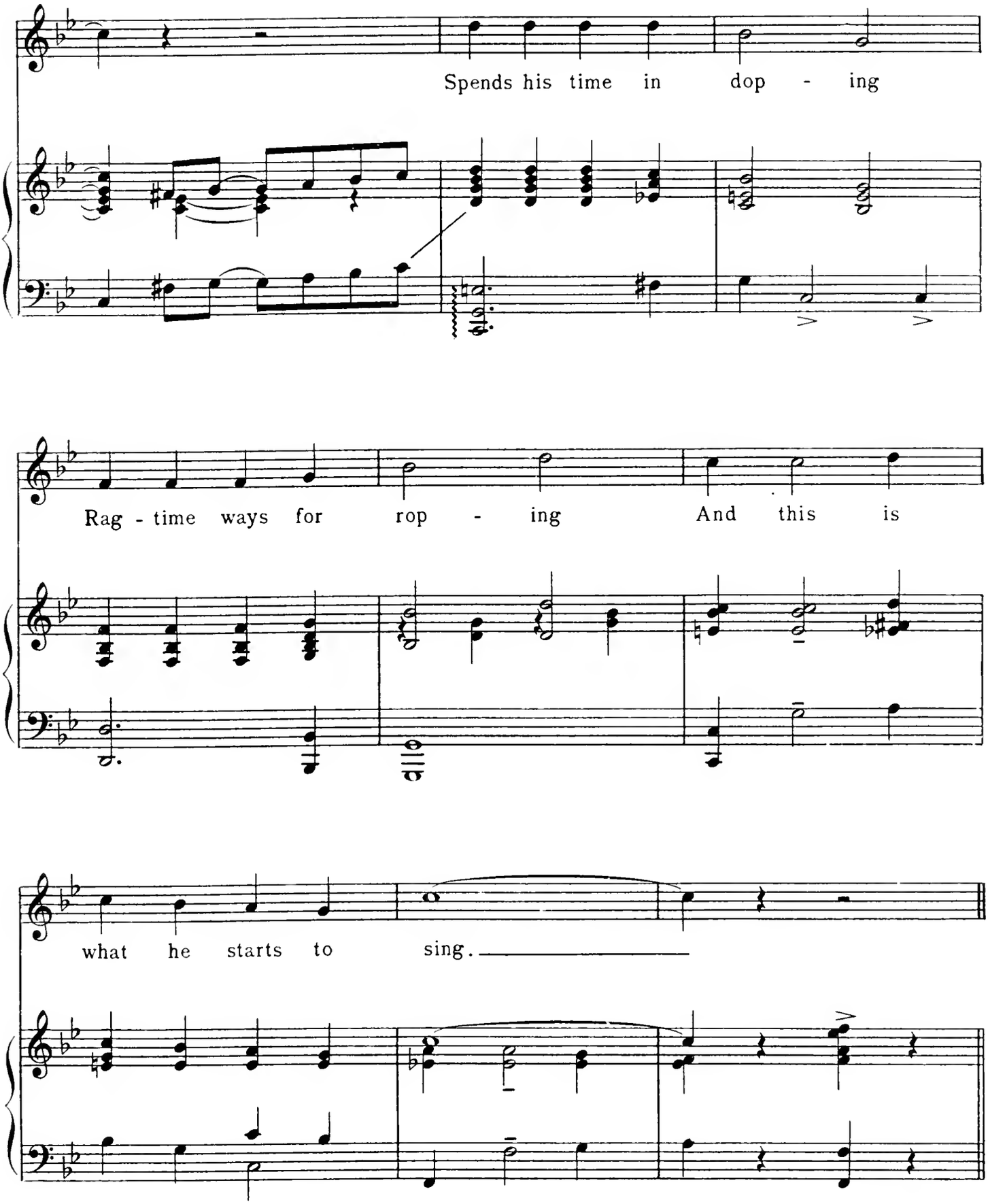
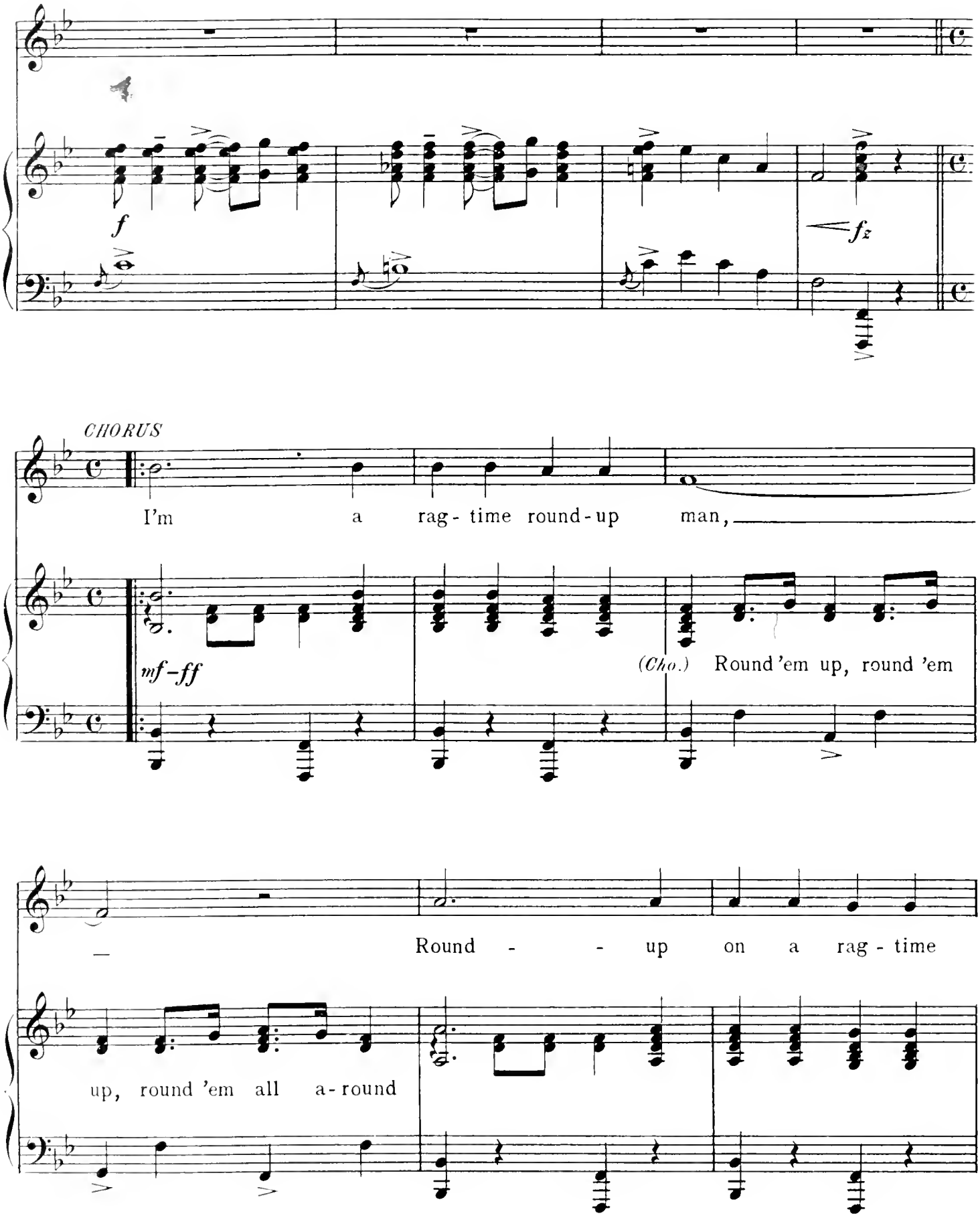
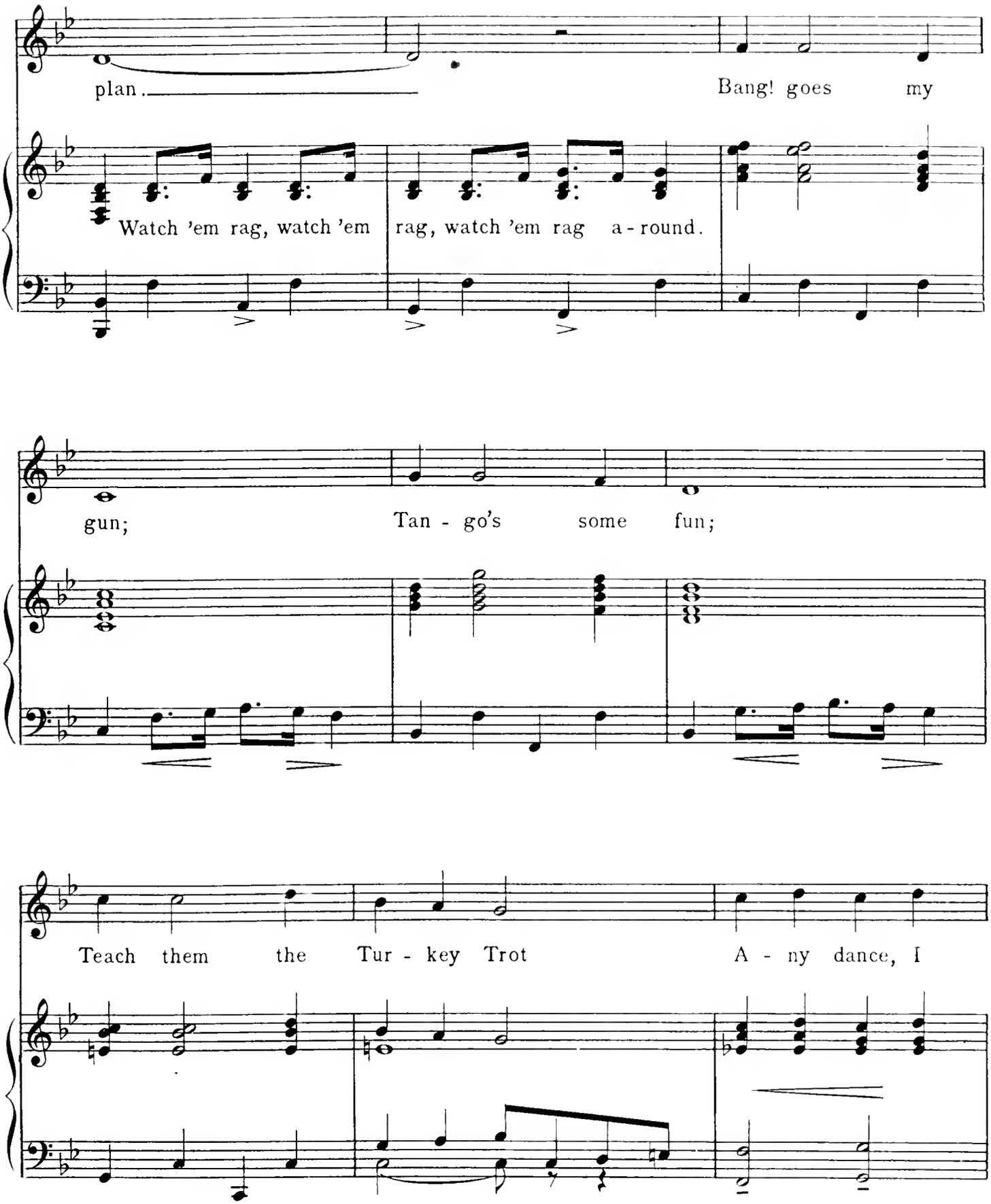
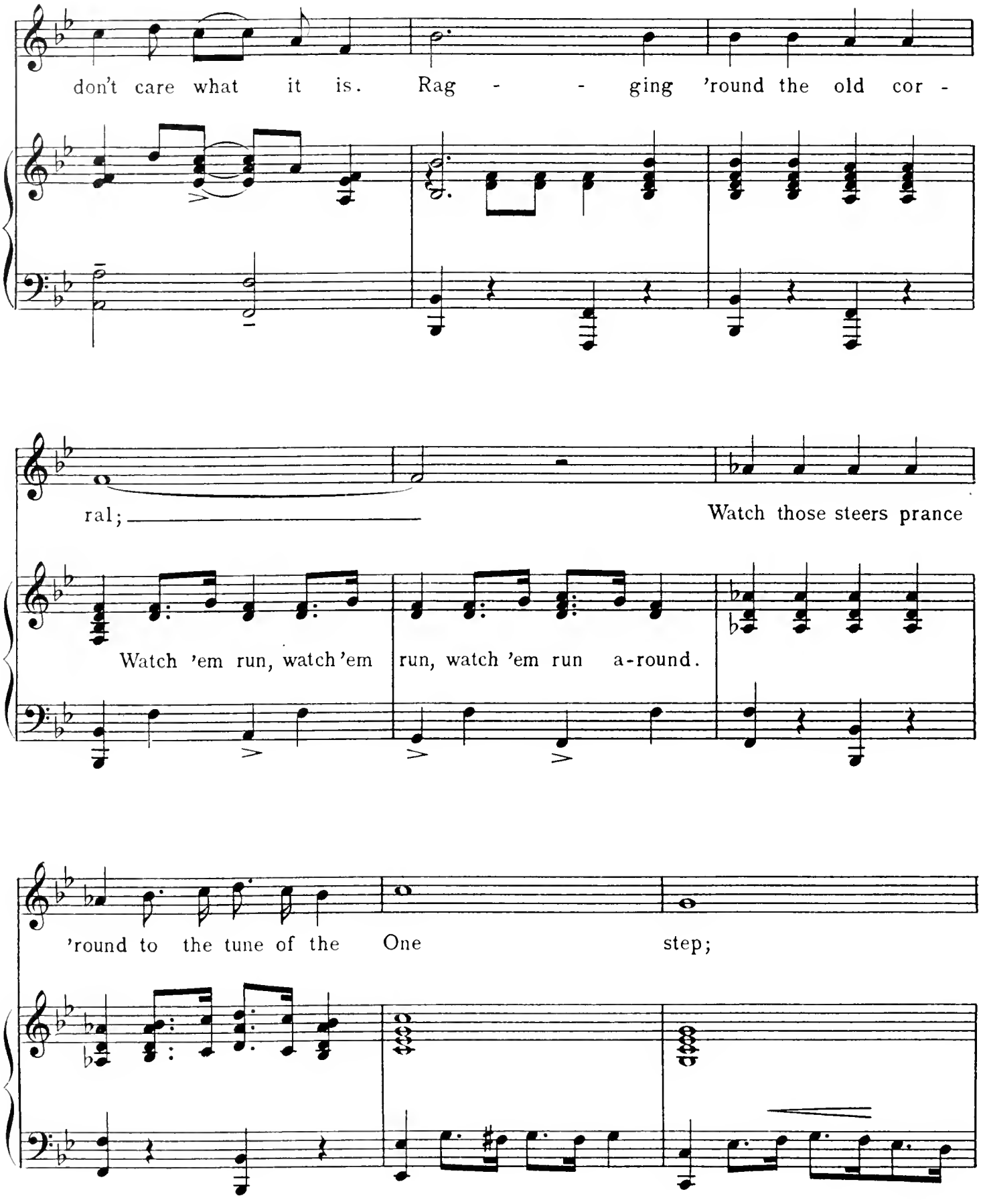
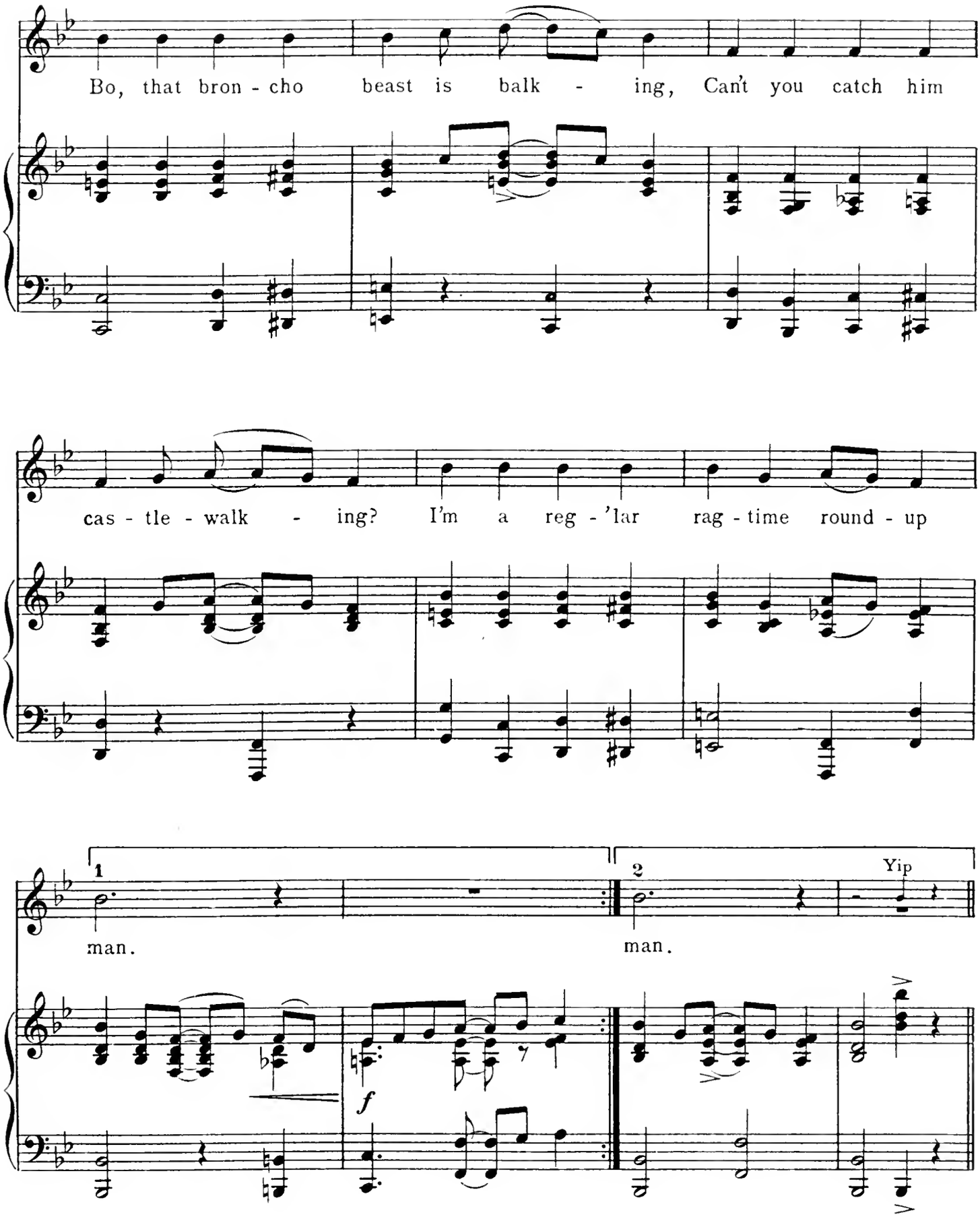
REFRAIN

Poco Allegretto

you, dear, will do, dear, Be as mod-el as can
L.H.
L.H.
be. You're just the kind of beau-ty I had hoped to find
L.H.
1
2
Sup-pose you pose for me. I'm me.
D. C.

The Ragtime Round-up Man

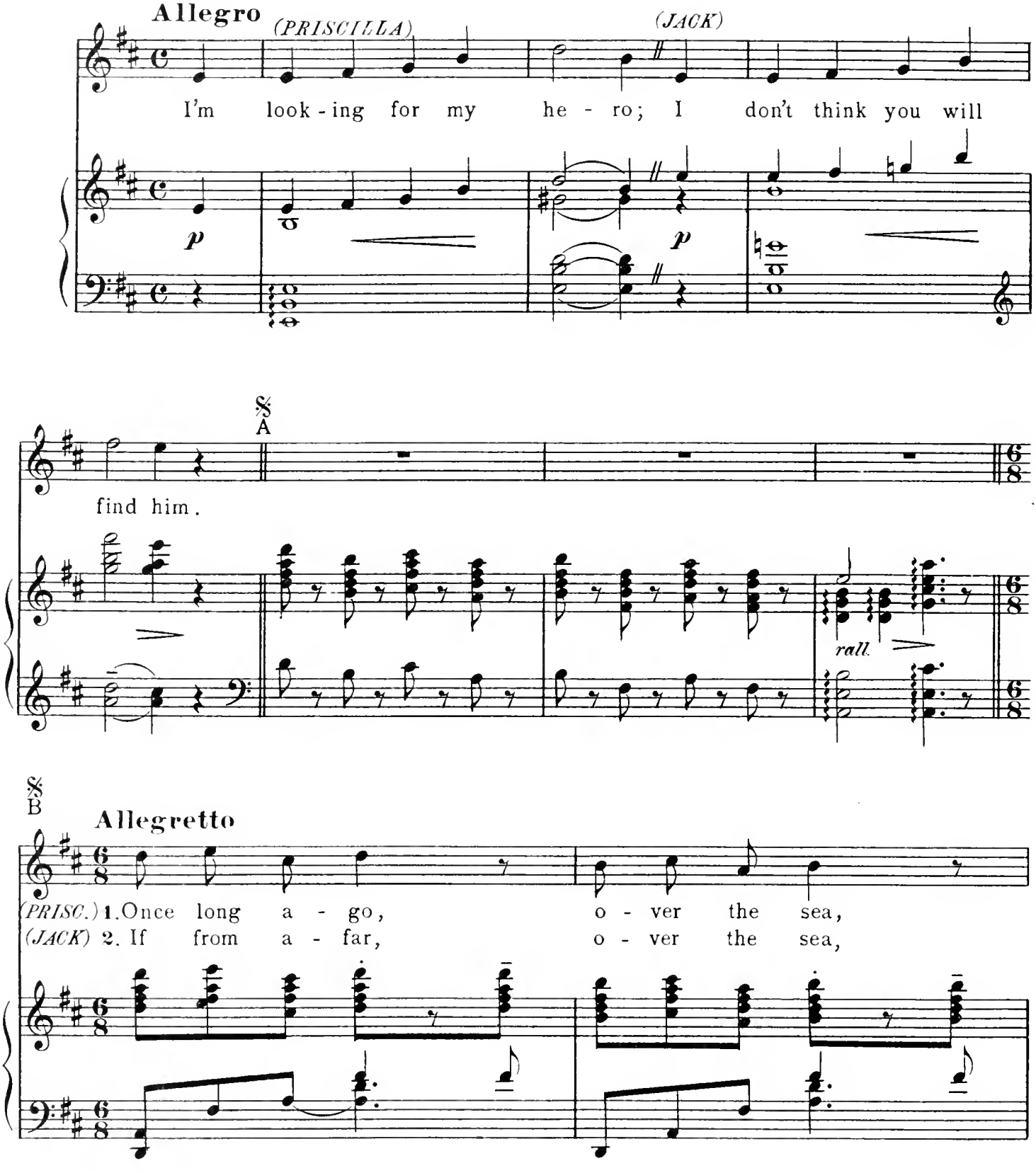
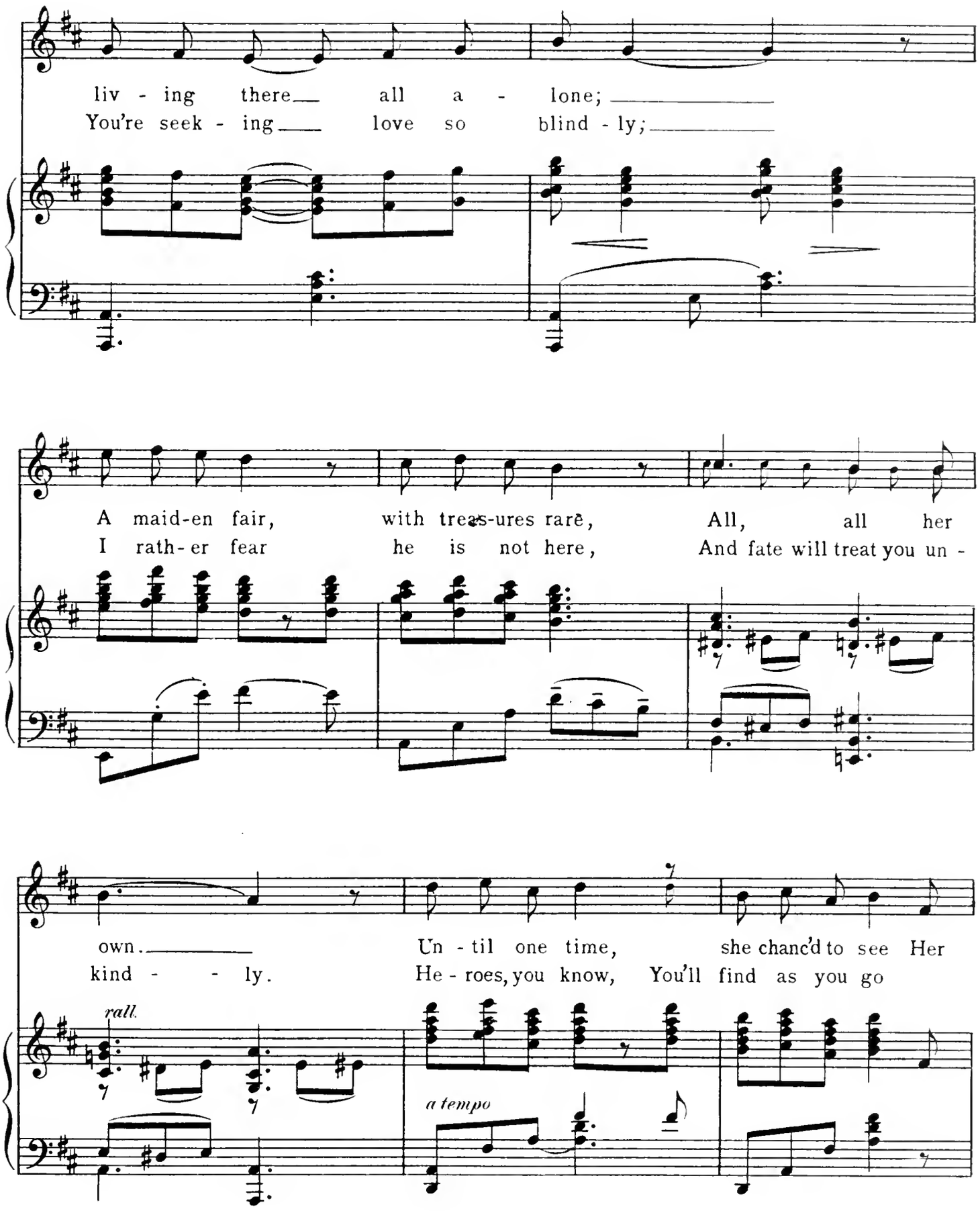
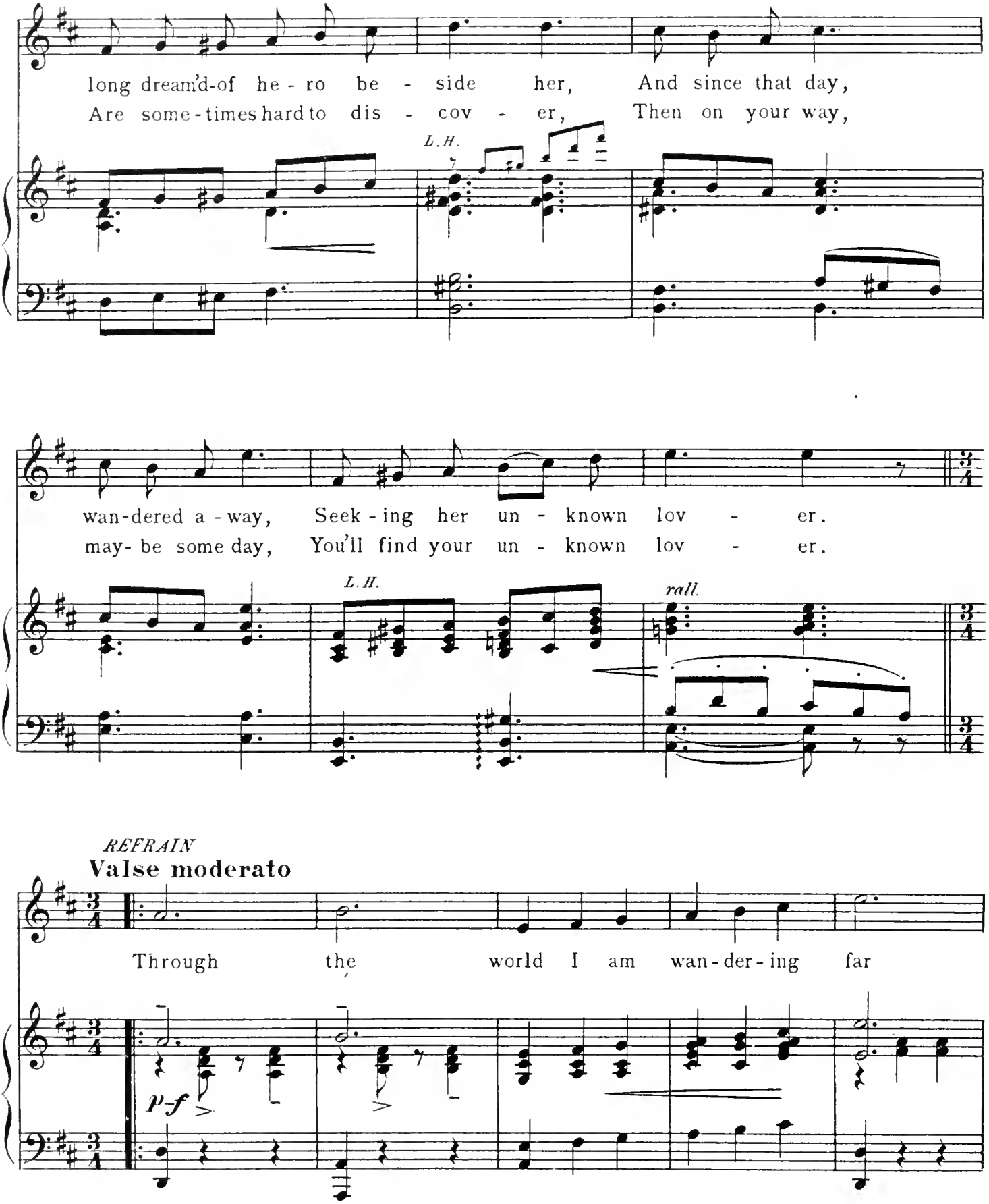
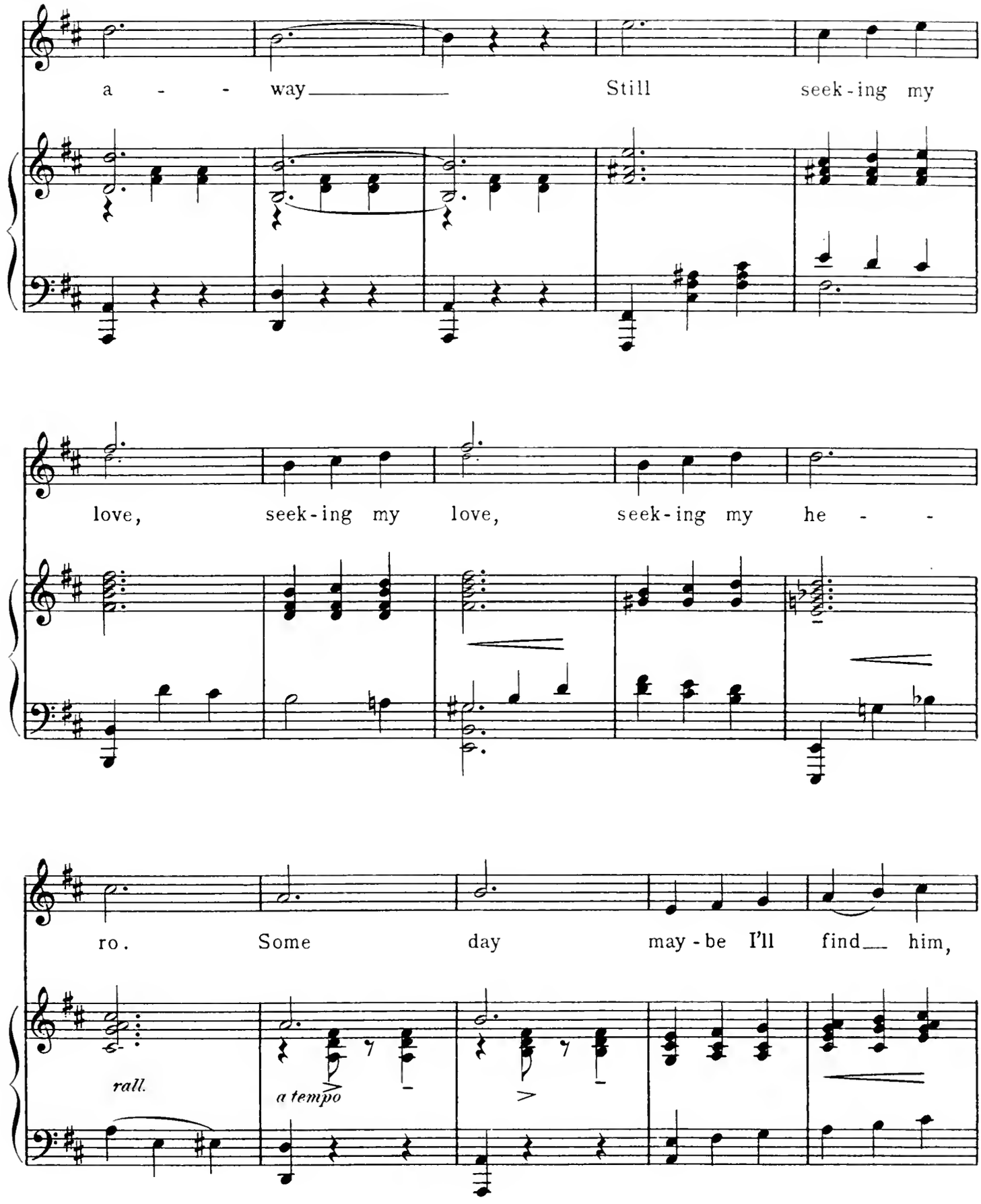
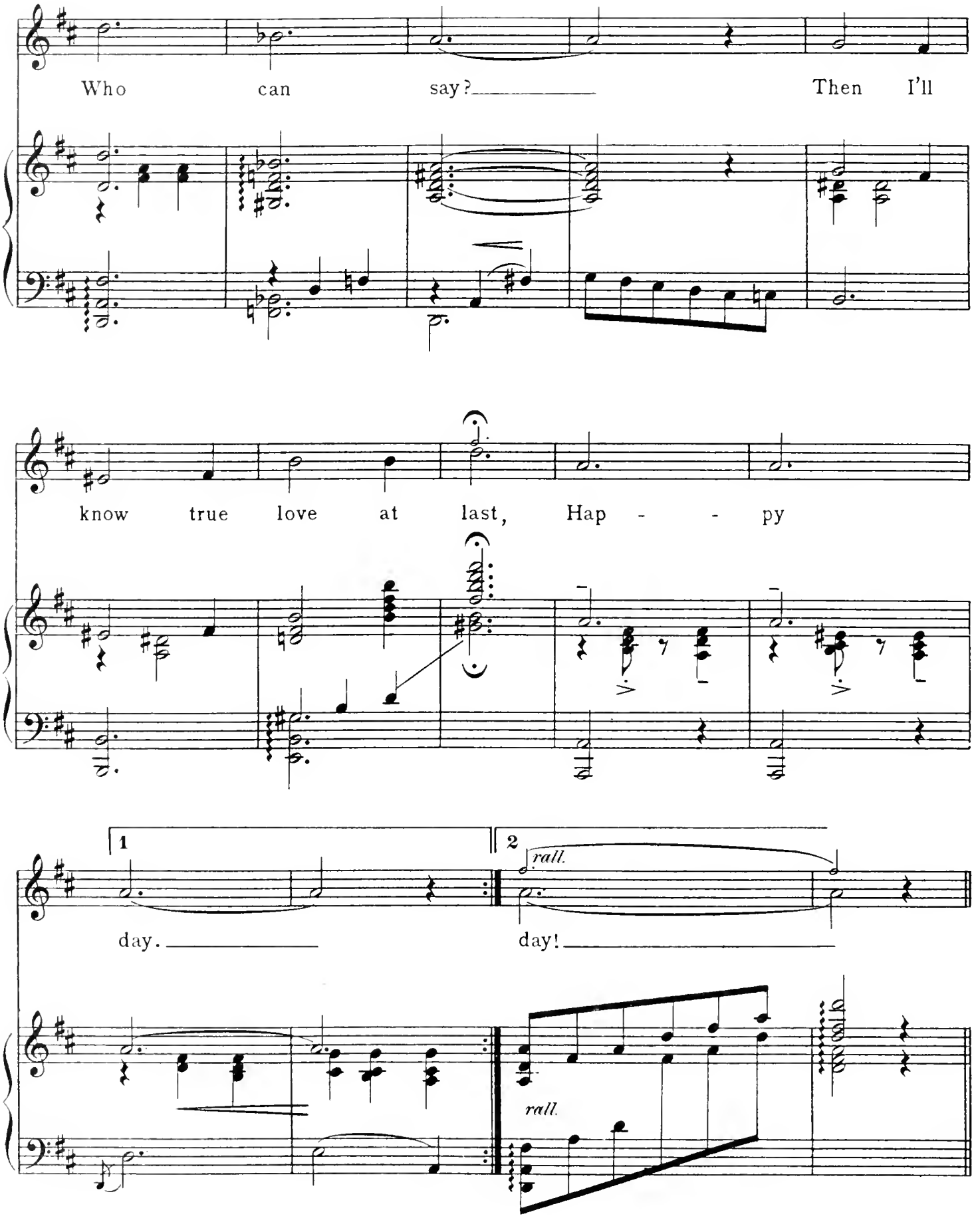
(Sheriffs)

Lyric by R. STRAIN, Jr.

Music by P. B. DICKEY

cow - boy punch - er man.
He's just the great - est lad
Our out - fit
ev - er had
He's just a rag - time round - up

King! He's strong for
(Cho.) Just watch that boy.
a - ny rag - ged - y stuff
Give him a las - so to swing

Spends his time in dop - ing
Rag - time ways for rop - ing And this is
what he starts to sing.

f
fz
CHORUS
I'm a rag- time round-up man,
mf–ff
(Cho.) Round 'em up, round 'em
Round - - up on a rag - time
up, round 'em all a-round

plan.
Bang! goes my
Watch 'em rag, watch 'em rag, watch 'em rag a-round.
gun;
Tan-go's some fun;
Teach them the Tur-key Trot
A-ny dance, I

don't care what it is. Rag - - ging 'round the old cor -
ral;
Watch those steers prance
Watch 'em run, watch 'em run, watch 'em run a-round.
'round to the tune of the One step;

Bo, that bron - cho beast is balk - ing, Can't you catch him
cas - tle - walk - ing? I'm a reg - 'lar rag - time round - up
1
man.
2
man.
Yip
f

Some Day

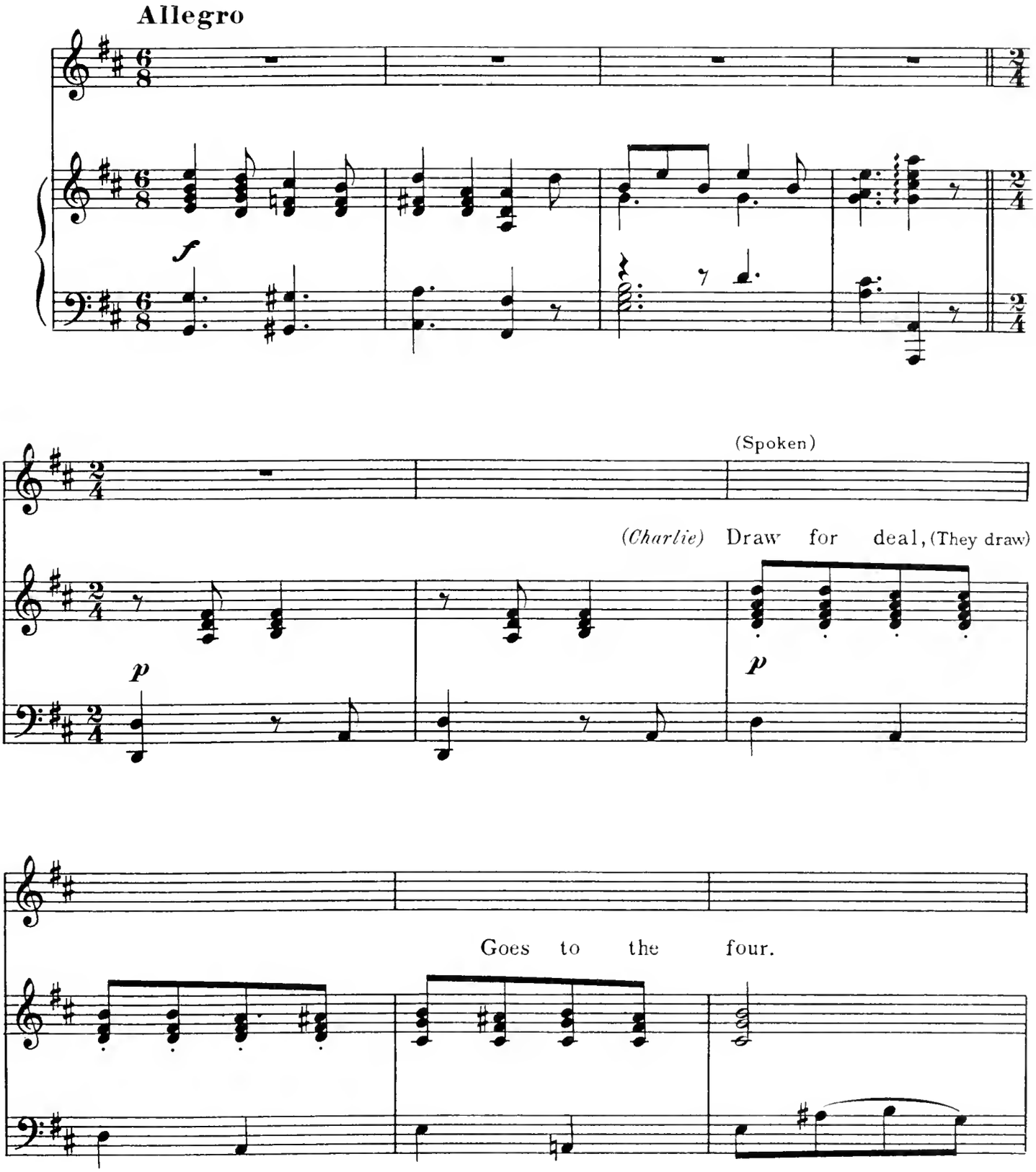
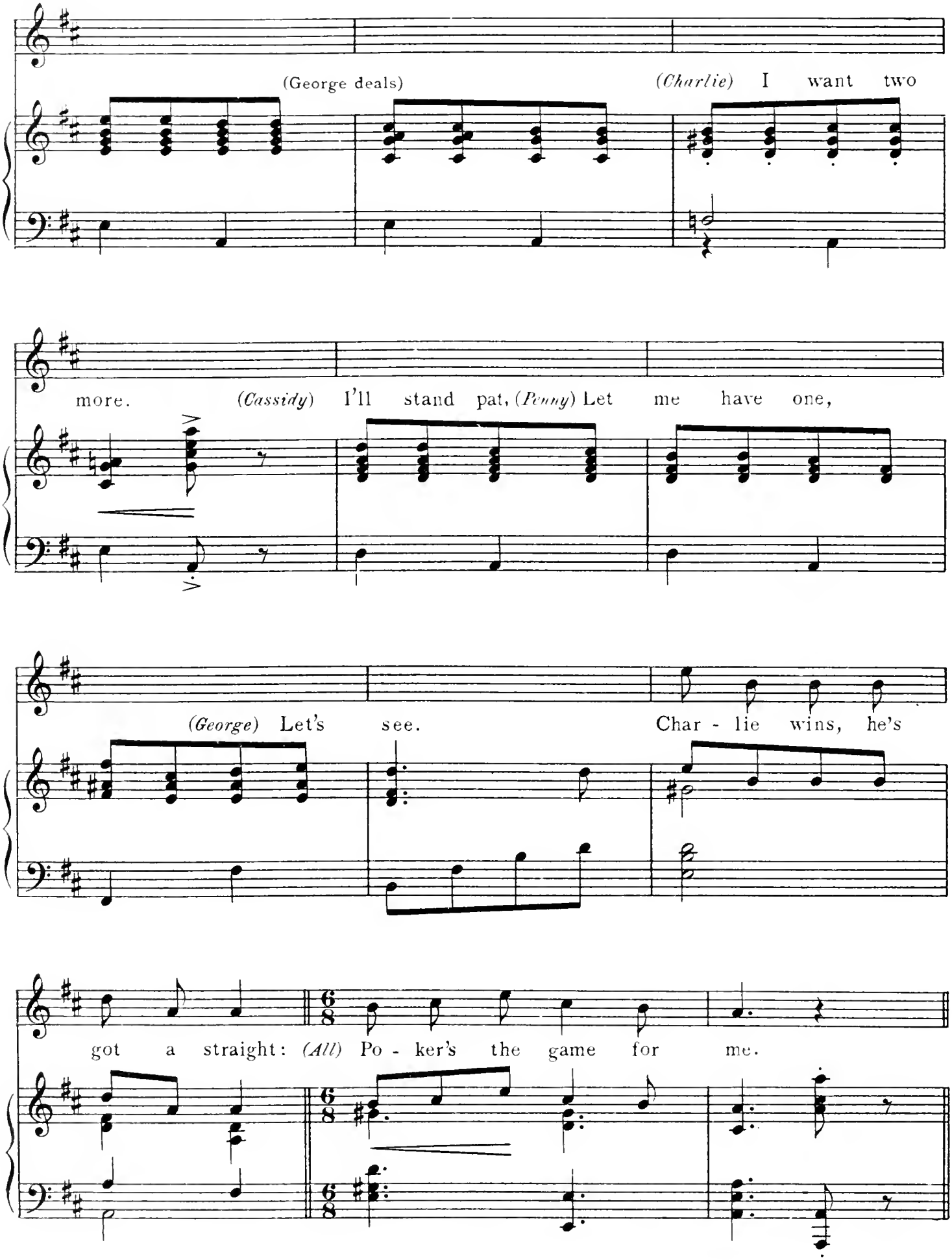
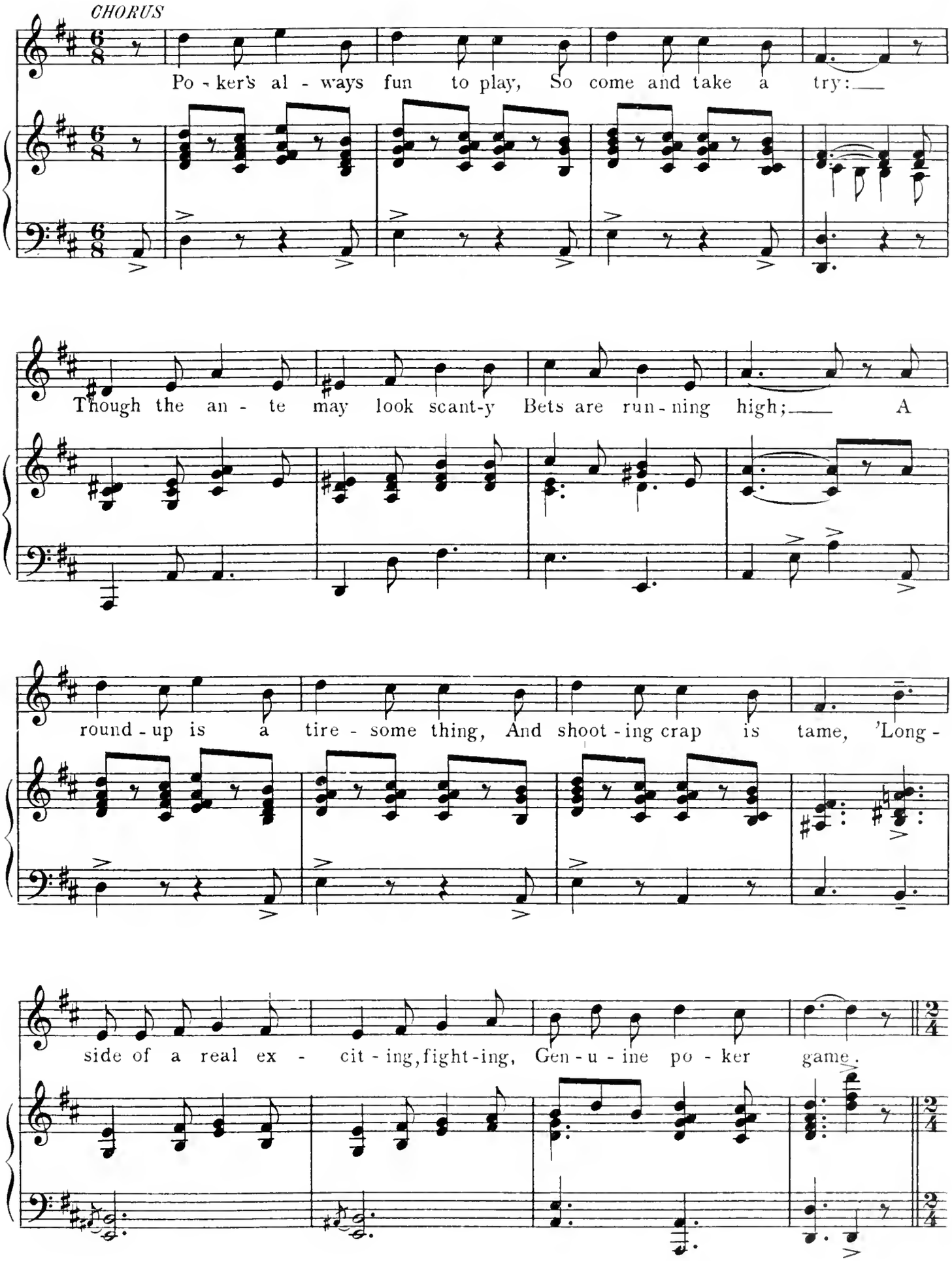
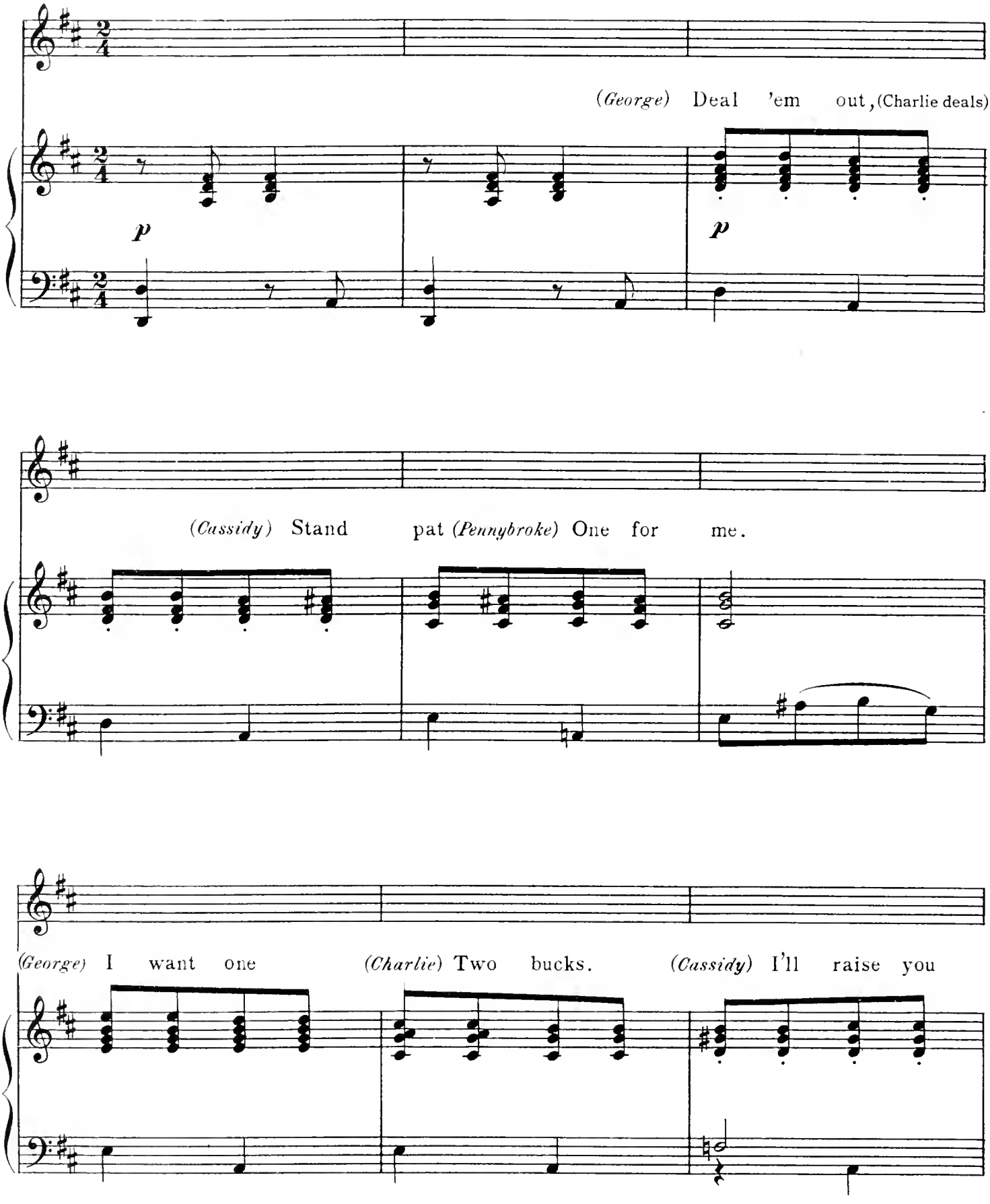
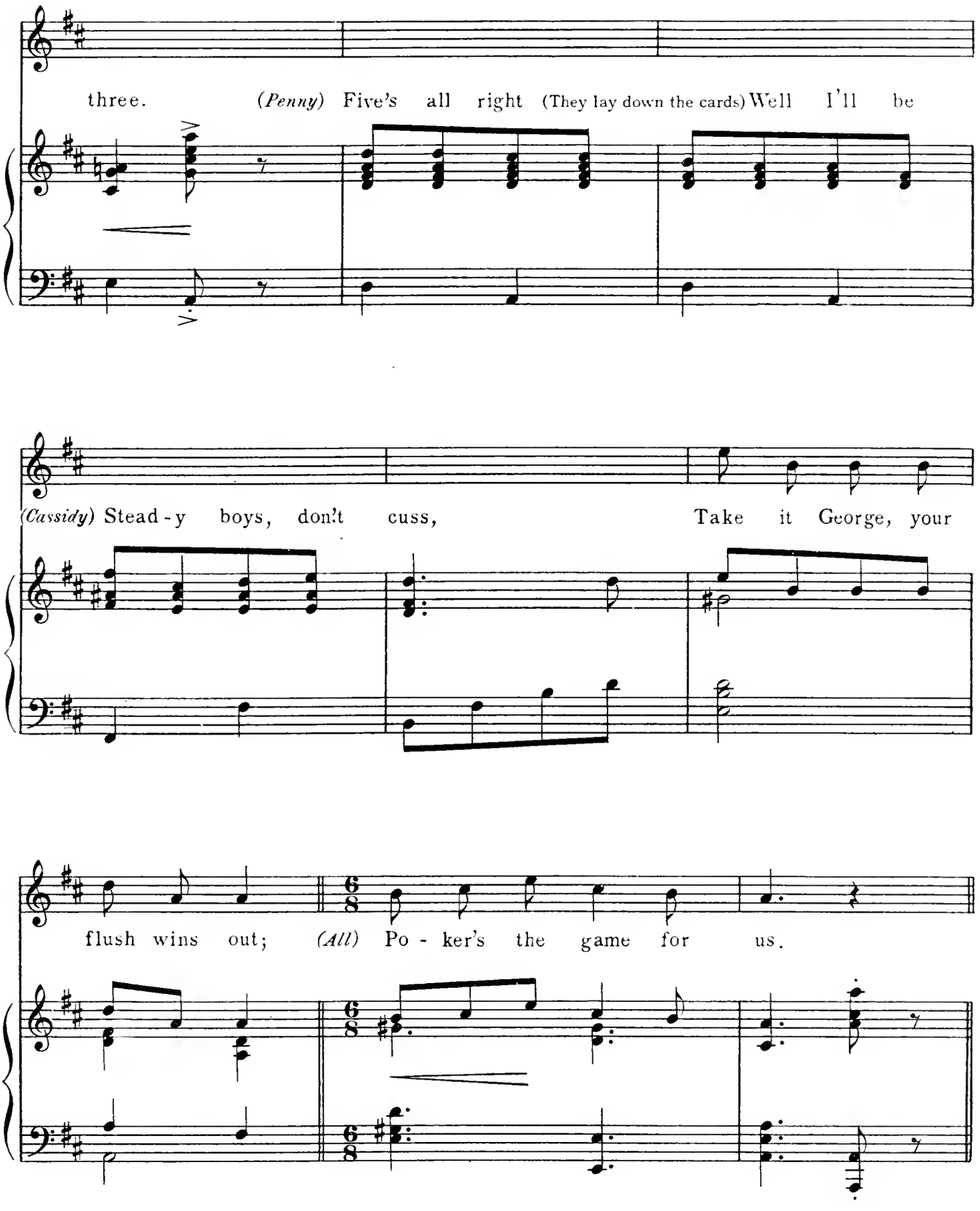
(Jack and Priscilla)

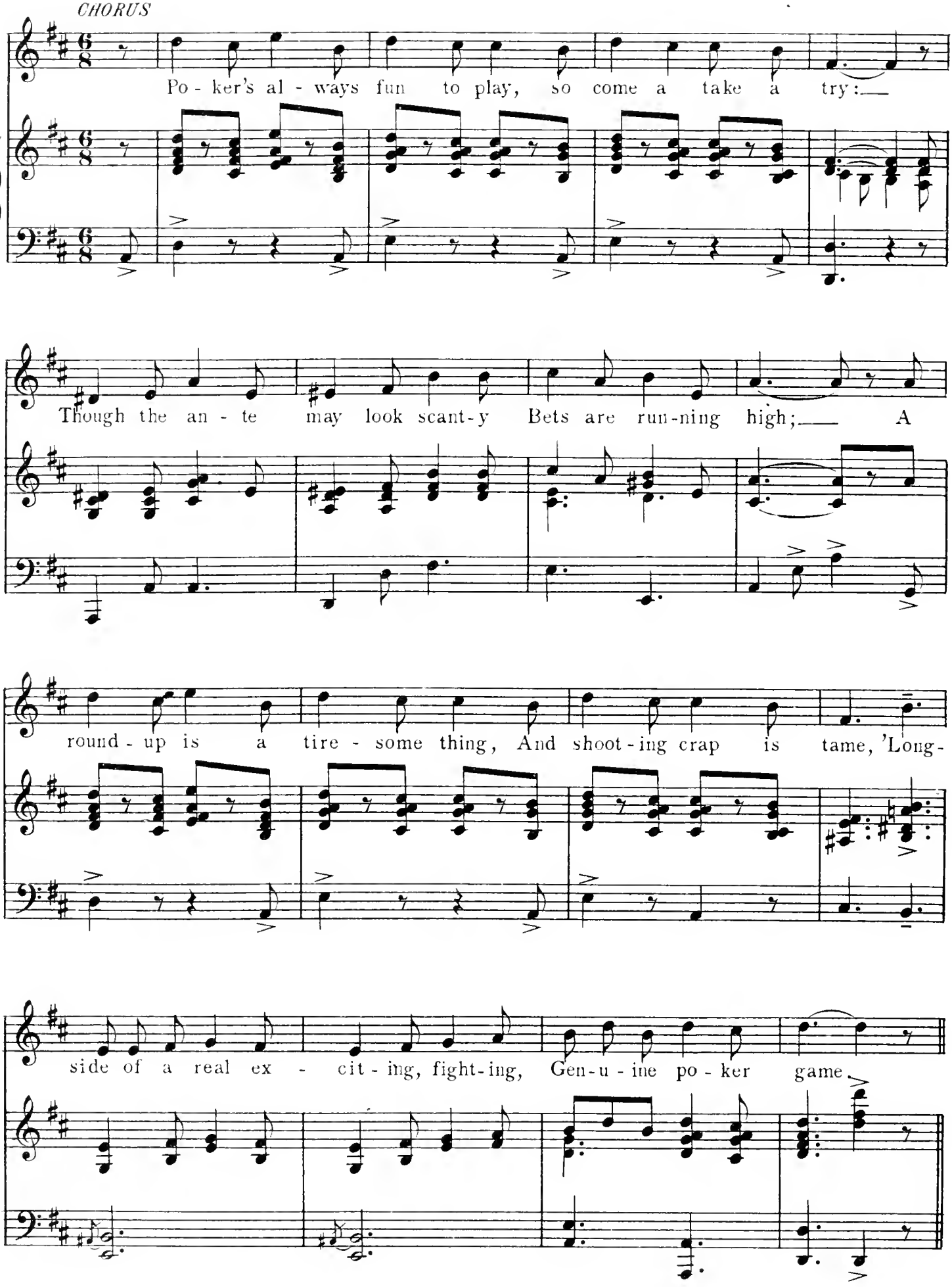
Lyric by R. STRAIN, Jr. Music by F. H. DYCKMAN

liv - ing there all a - lone;
You're seek - ing love so blind - ly;
A maid-en fair, with treas-ures rare, All, all her
I rath-er fear he is not here, And fate will treat you un -
own. Un - til one time, she chanc'd to see Her
kind - - ly. He - roes, you know, You'll find as you go
rall.
a tempo

long dream'd-of he - ro be - side her, And since that day,
Are some-times hard to dis - cov - er, Then on your way,
L.H.
wan-dered a - way, Seek - ing her un - known lov - er.
may- be some day, You'll find your un - known lov - er.
L.H.
rall.
REFRAIN
Valse moderato
Through the world I am wan-der-ing far
p-f

a - - way
Still seek-ing my
love, seek-ing my love, seek-ing my he - -
ro. Some day may-be I'll find him,
rall.
a tempo

Who can say? Then I'll
know true love at last, Hap - - py
1
2
rall.
day.
day!
rall.

Poker

(Pennybroke and Sheriffs)

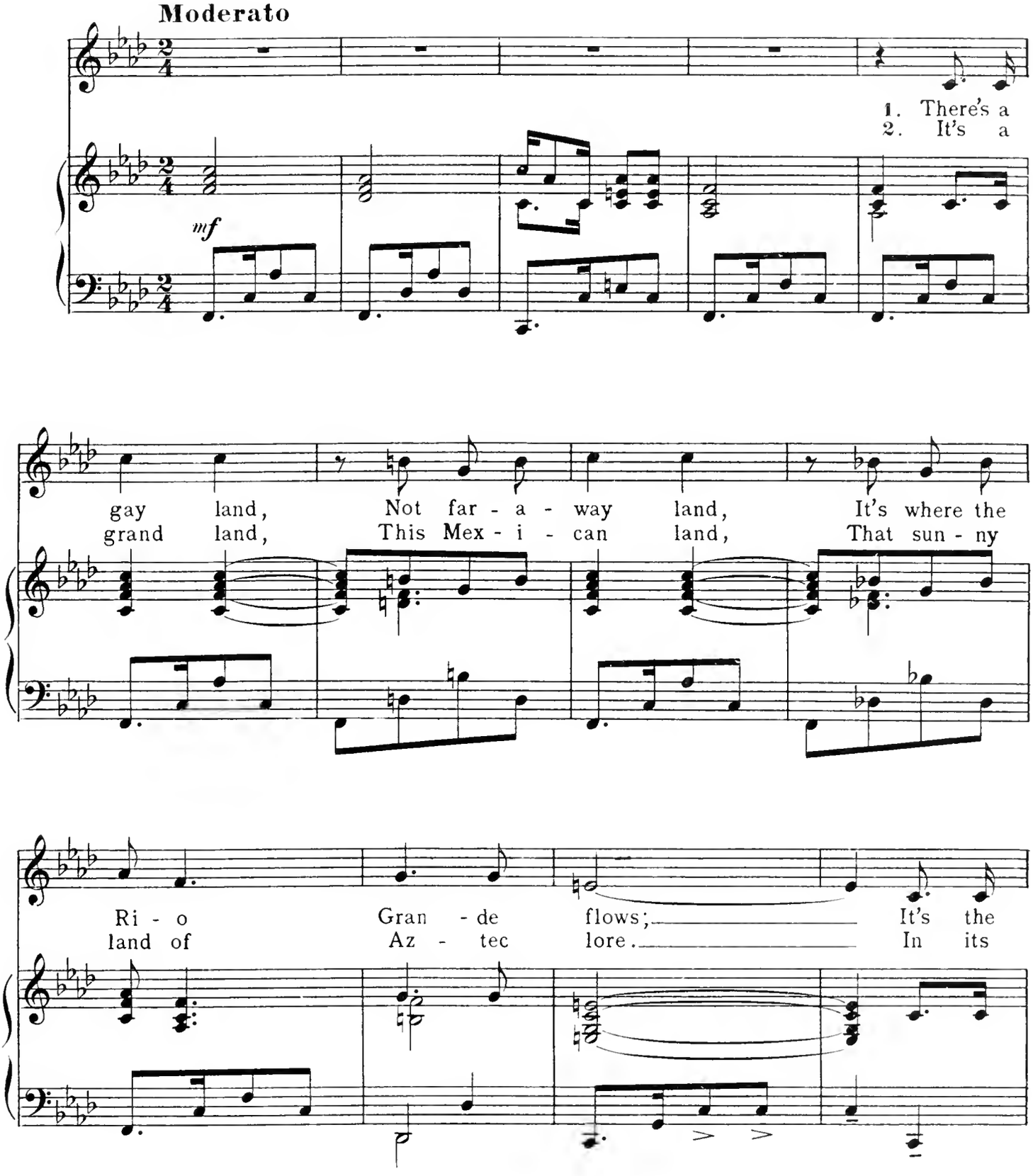
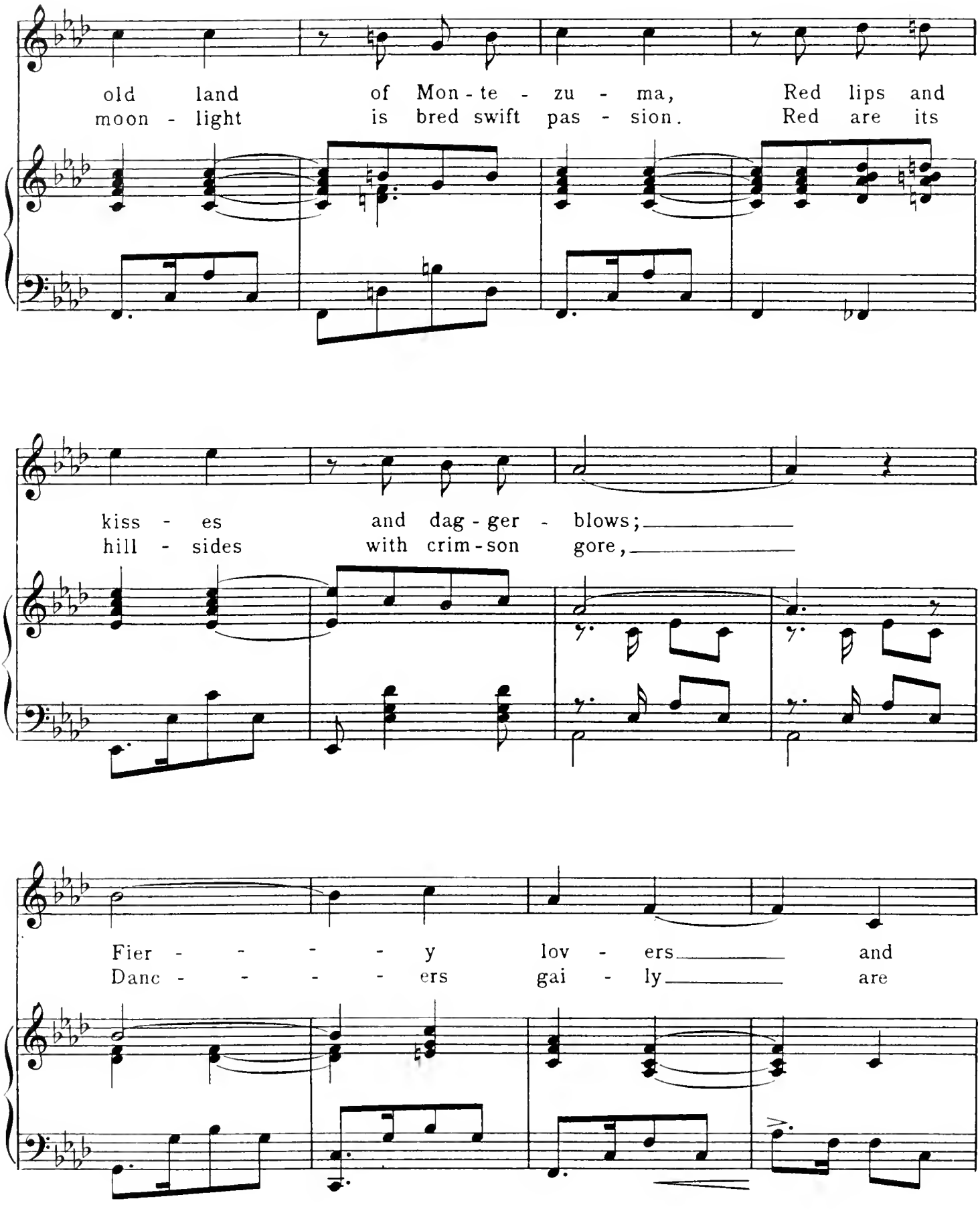
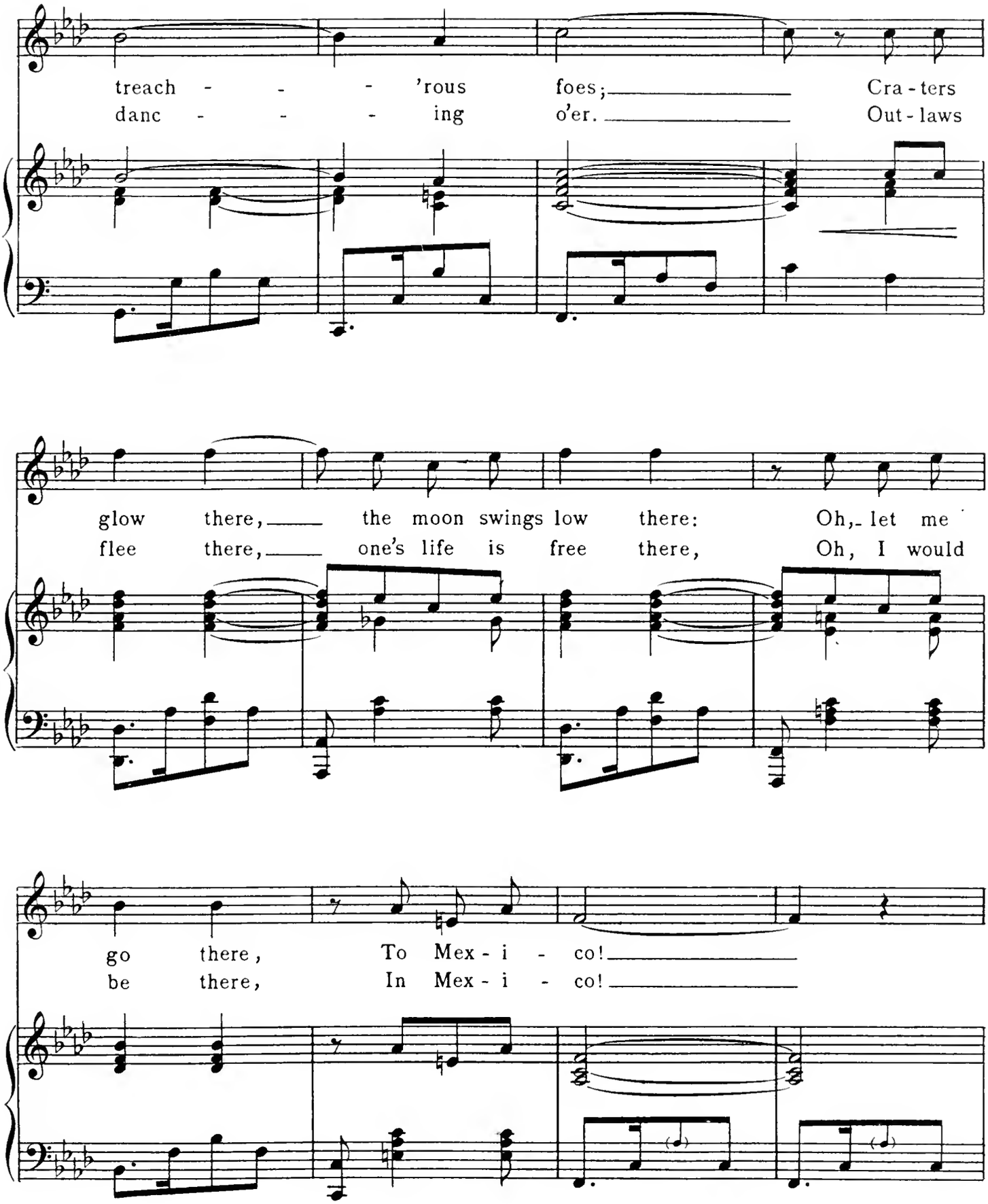
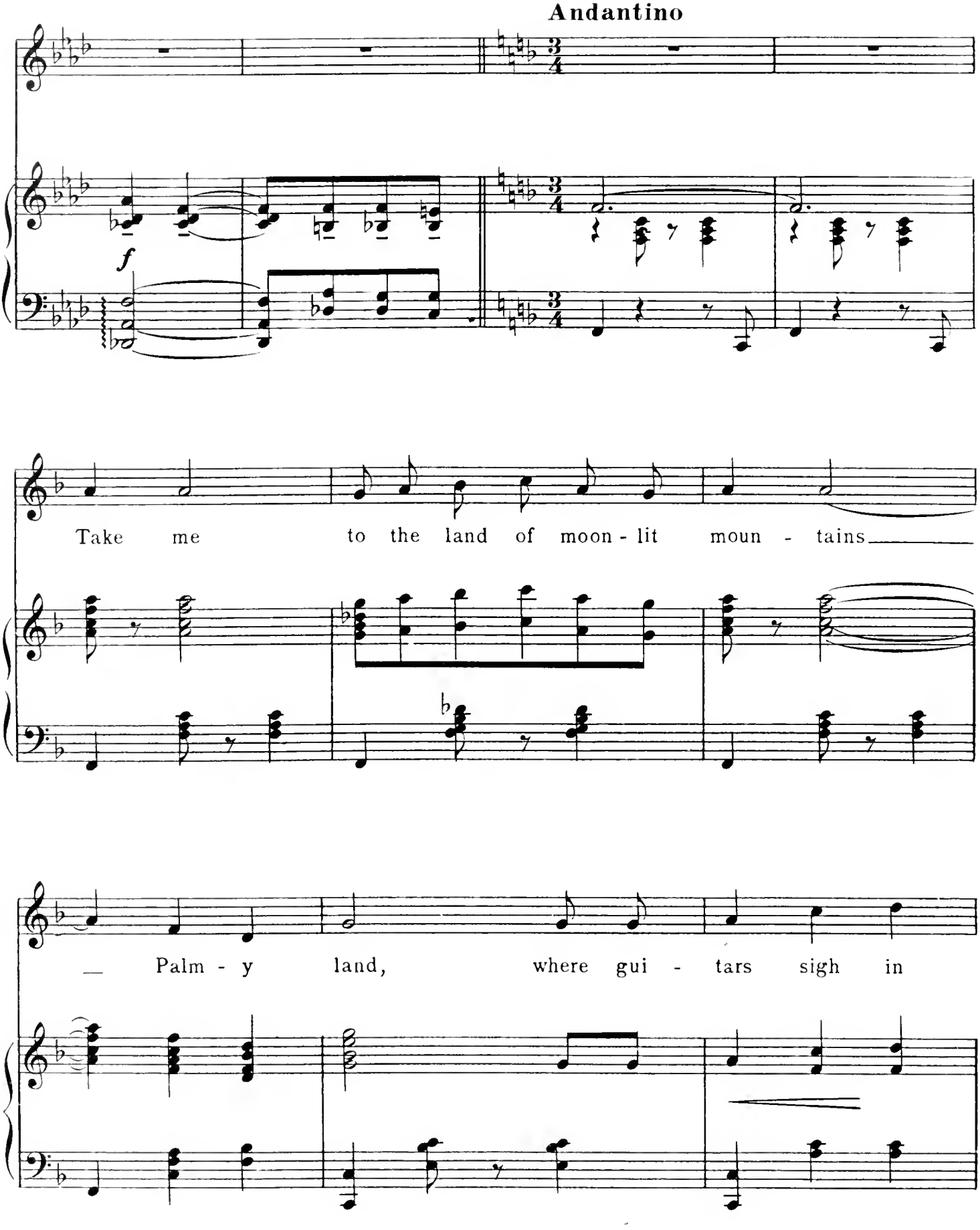
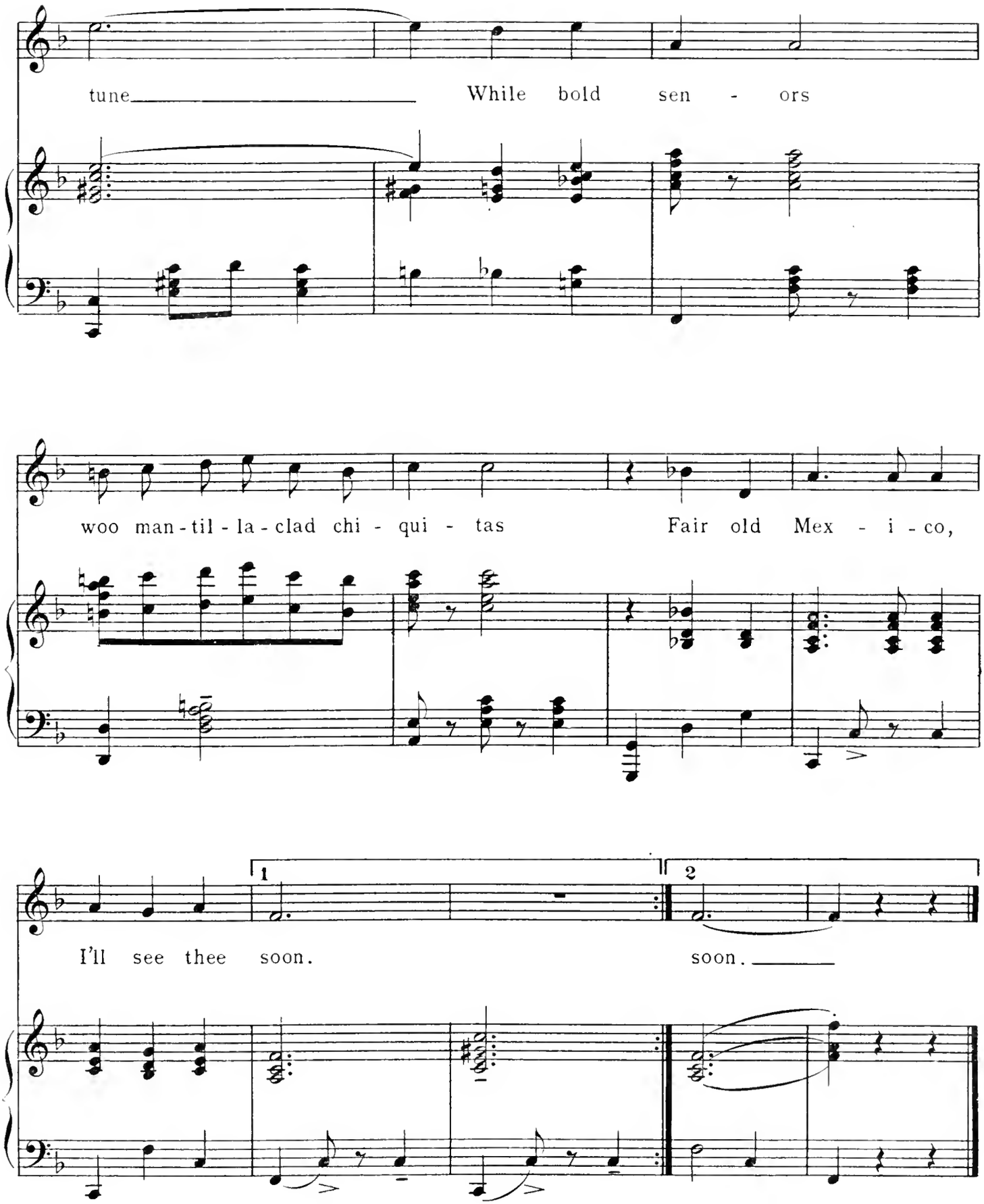
Lyric by G. J. PYLE

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN

(George deals)
(Charlie) I want two
more. (Cassidy) I'll stand pat, (Penny) Let me have one,
(George) Let's see. Char - lie wins, he's
got a straight: (All) Po - ker's the game for me.

CHORUS
Po - ker's al - ways fun to play, So come and take a try:
Though the an - te may look scant-y Bets are run - ning high; A
round - up is a tire - some thing, And shoot - ing crap is tame, 'Long -
side of a real ex - cit - ing, fight - ing, Gen - u - ine po - ker game.

(George) Deal 'em out, (Charlie deals)
p
p
(Cassidy) Stand pat (Pennybroke) One for me.
(George) I want one (Charlie) Two bucks. (Cassidy) I'll raise you

three. (*Penny*) Five's all right (They lay down the cards) Well I'll be
(*Cassidy*) Stead - y boys, don't cuss, Take it George, your
flush wins out; (*All*) Po - ker's the game for us.

CHORUS

Po - ker's al - ways fun to play, so come a take a try:
Though the an - te may look scant-y Bets are run-ning high; A
round - up is a tire - some thing, And shoot - ing crap is tame, 'Long-
side of a real ex - cit - ing, fight-ing, Gen-u - ine po - ker game.

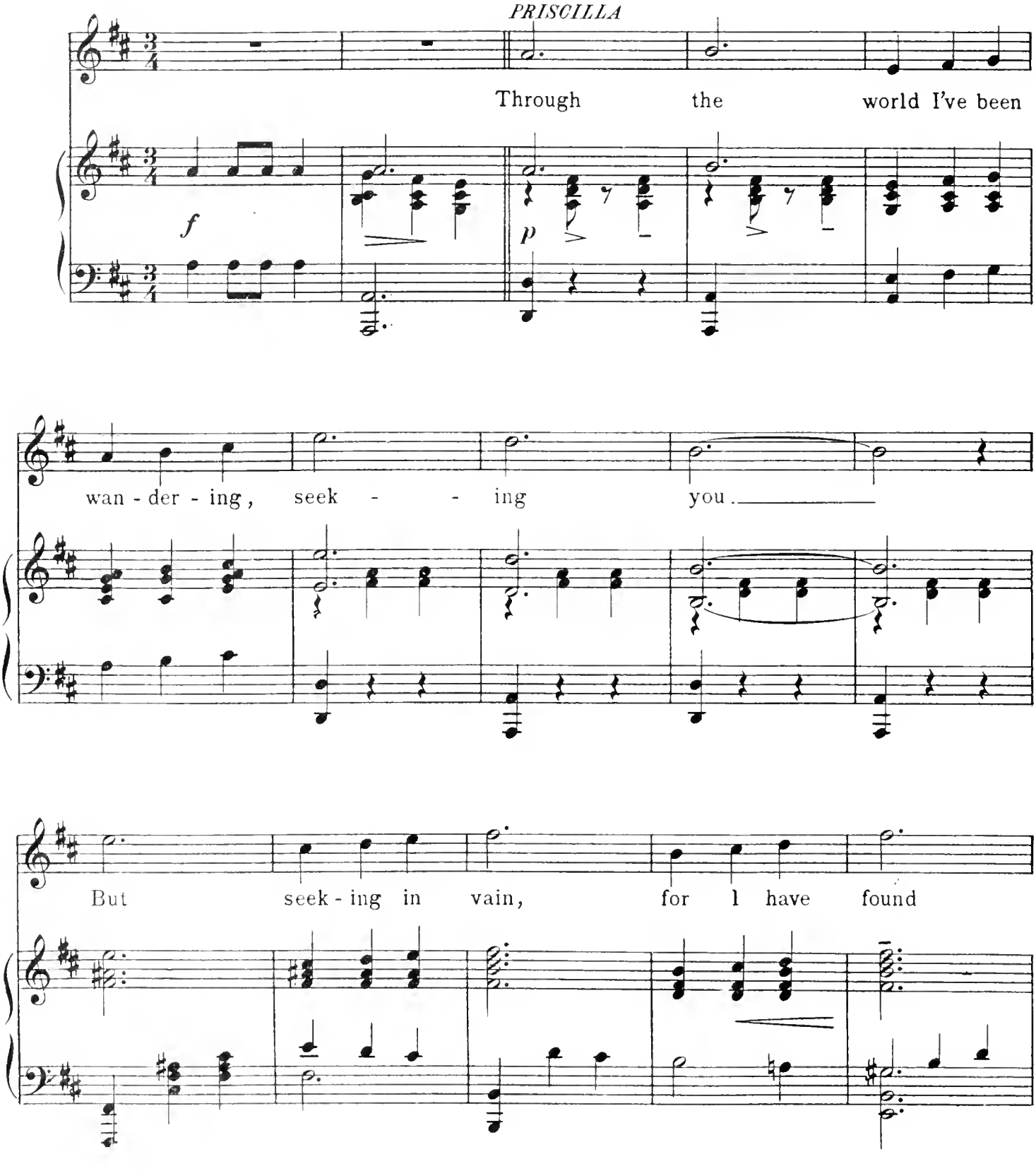
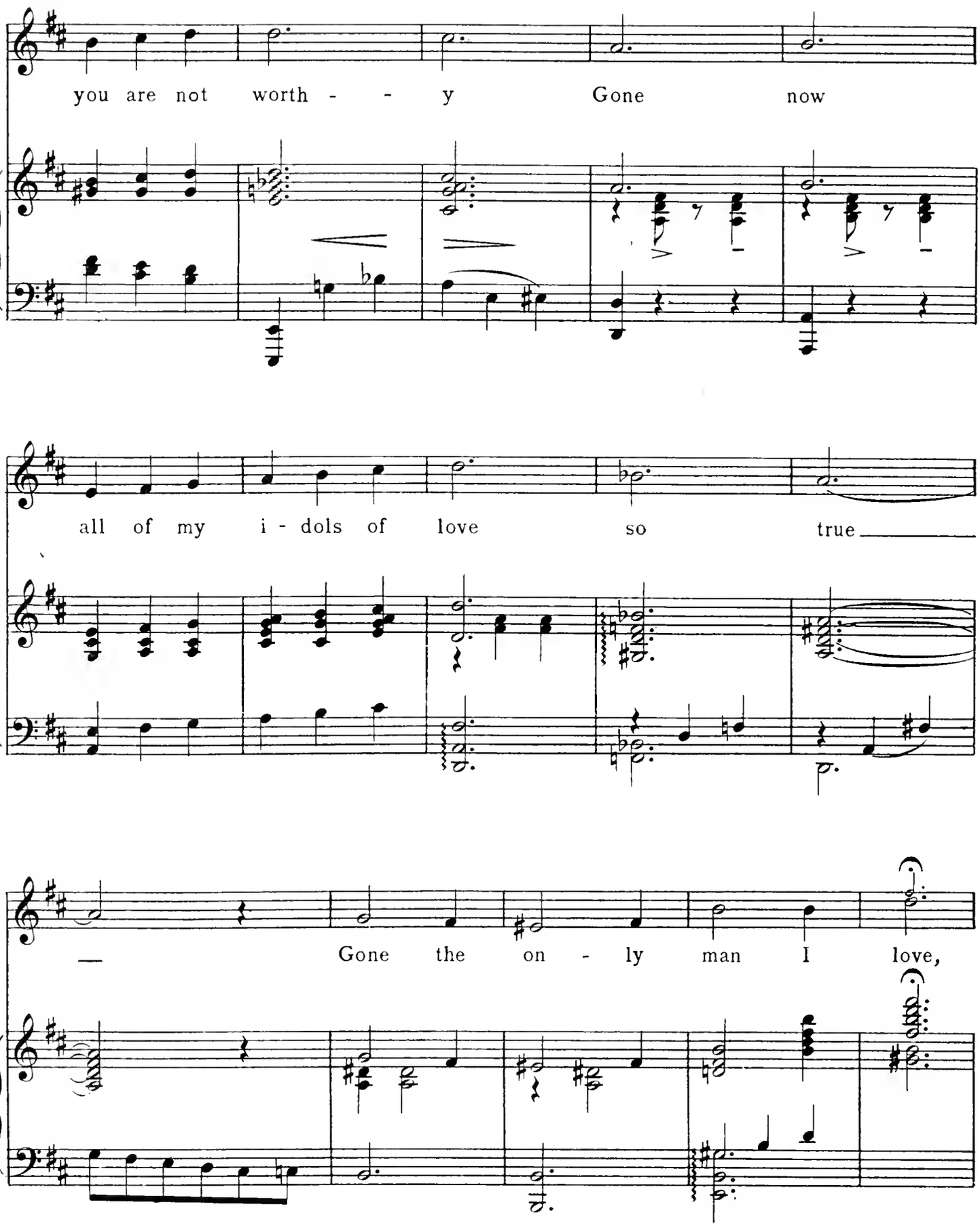
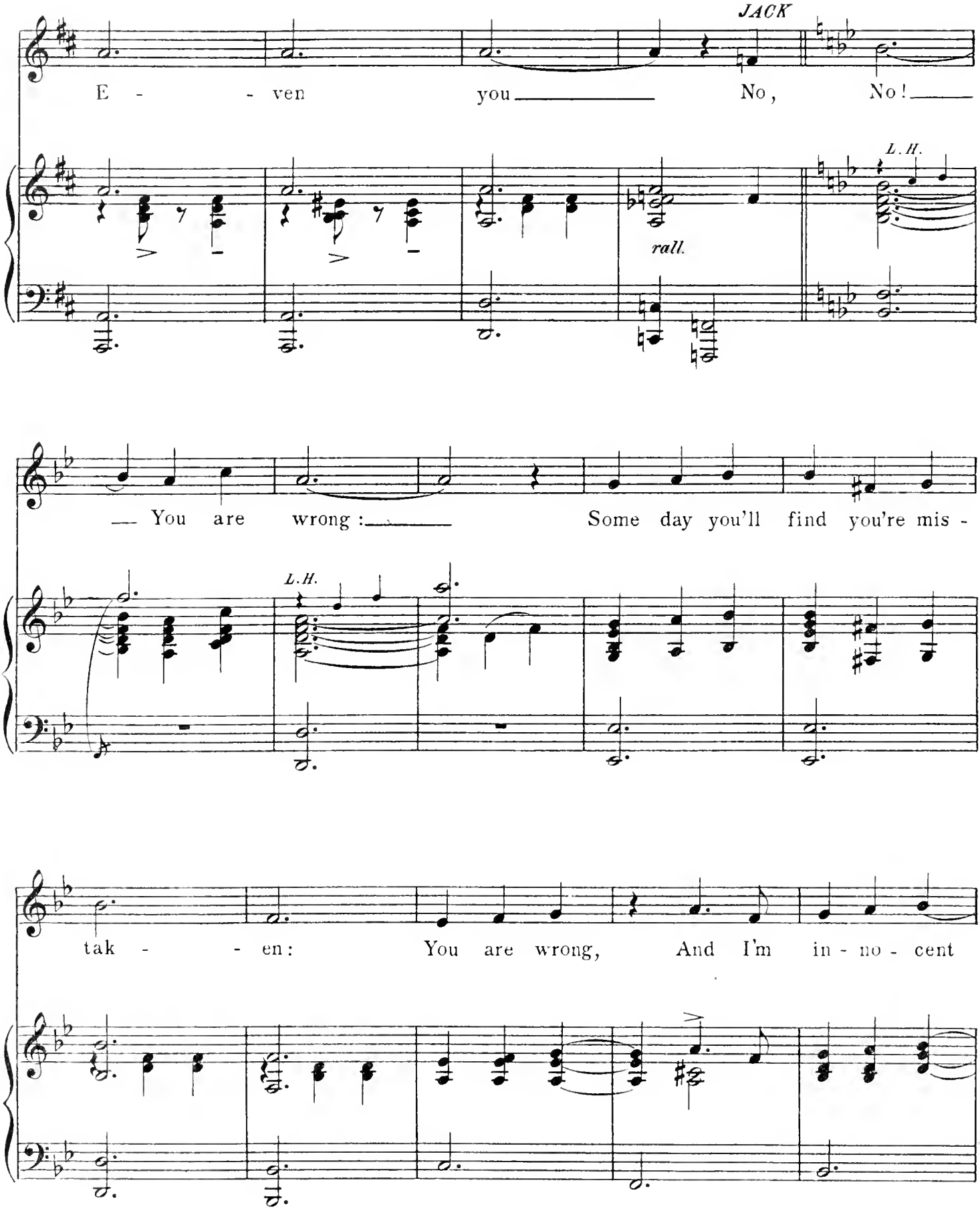
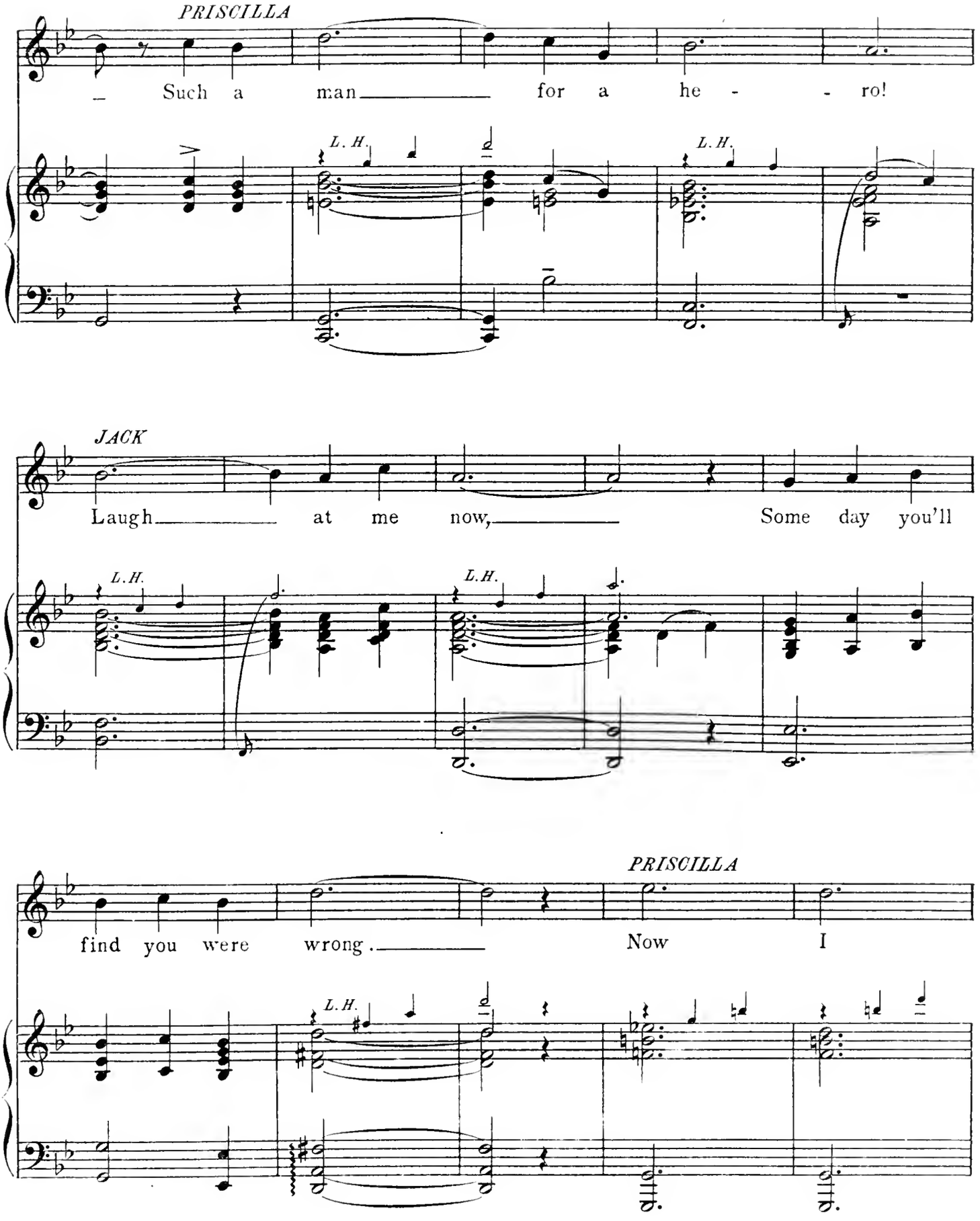
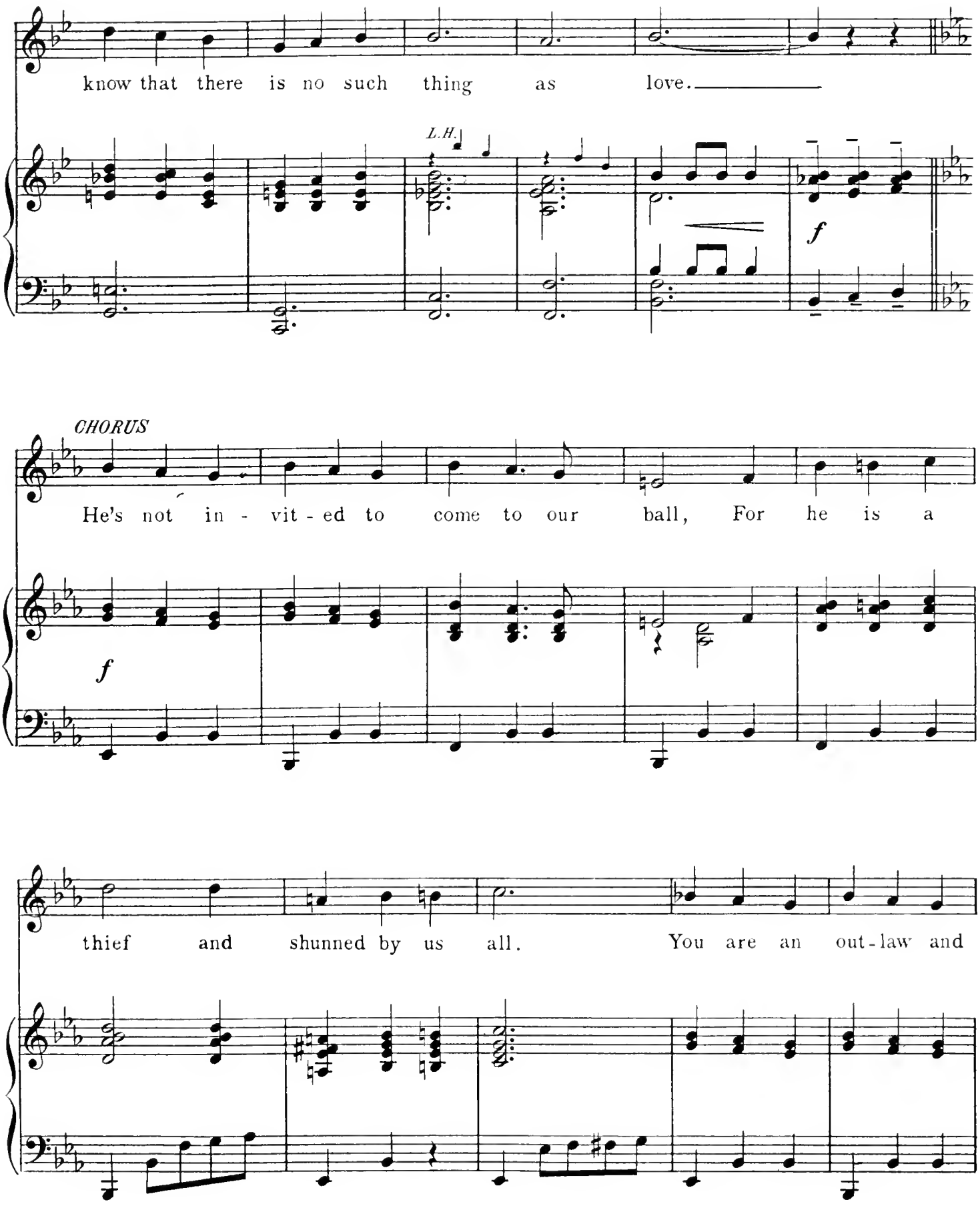
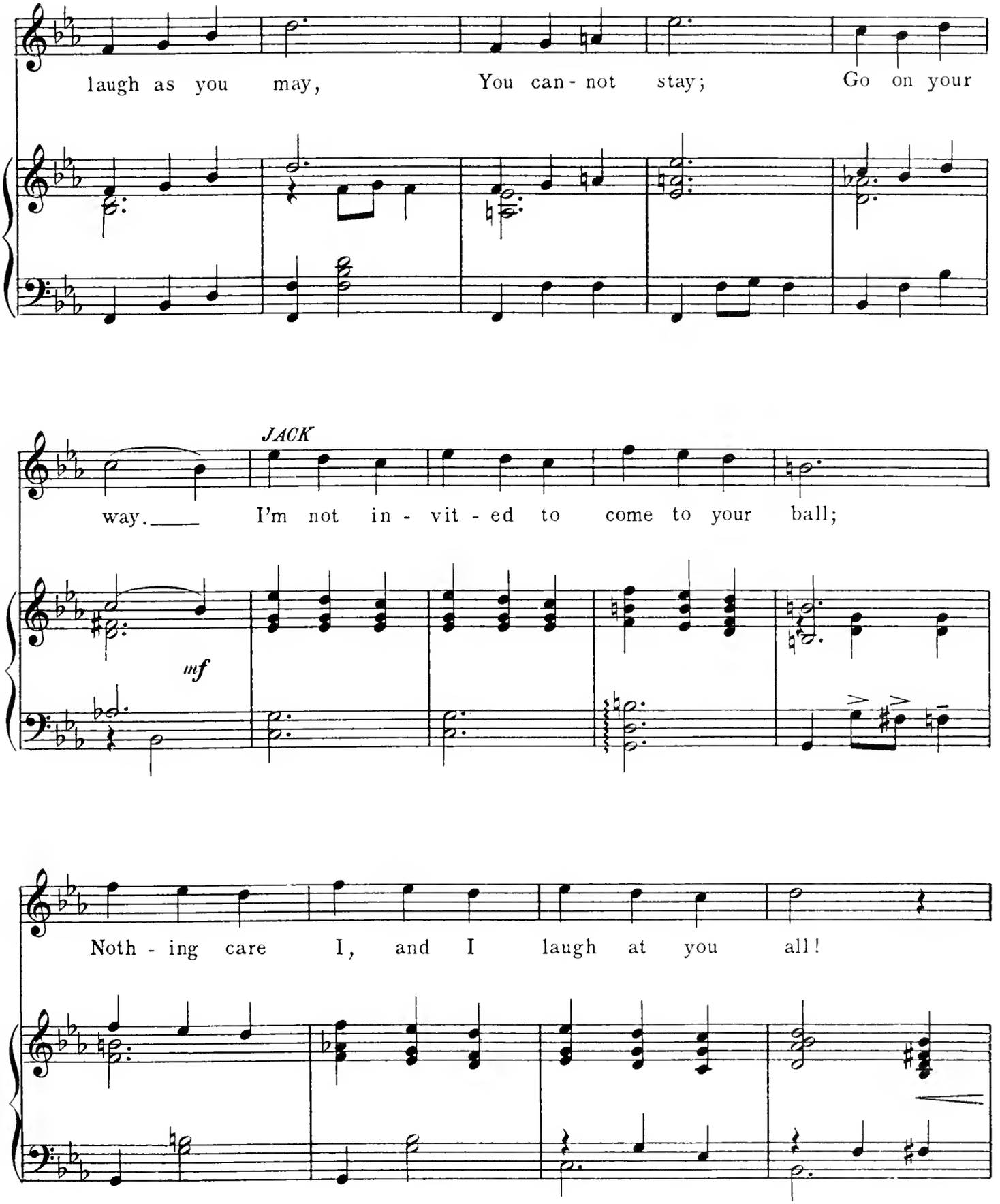
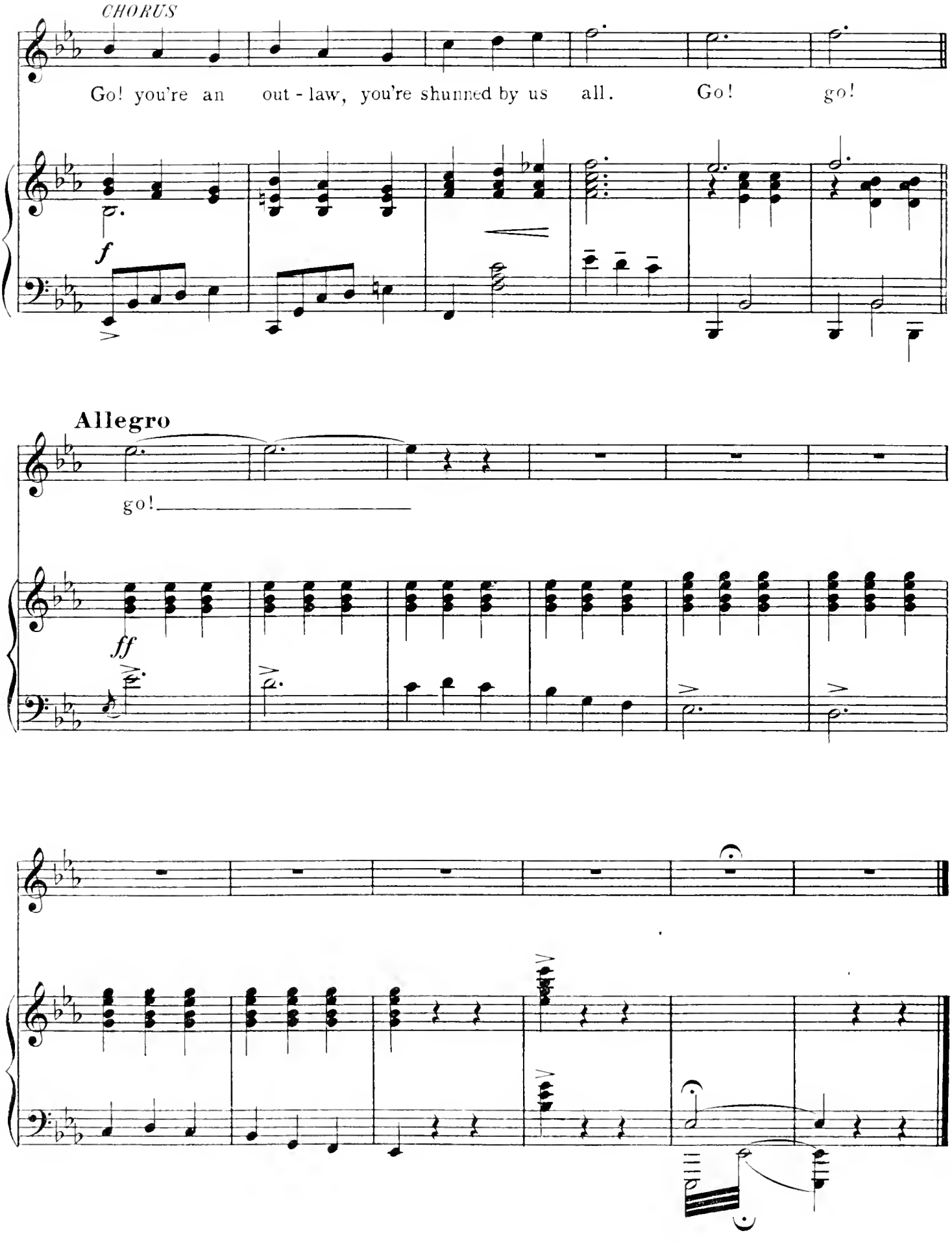
The Land of Moonlit Mountains

Lyric by C. B. HUNTER

Music by A. L. BOOTH

old land of Mon - te - zu - ma, Red lips and
moon - light is bred swift pas - sion. Red are its
kiss - es and dag - ger - blows;
hill - sides with crim - son gore,
Fier - - - - y lov - ers and
Danc - - - - ers gai - ly are

treach - - - 'rous foes; Cra - ters
danc - - - ing o'er. Out - laws
glow there, the moon swings low there: Oh, let me
flee there, one's life is free there, Oh, I would
go there, To Mex - i - co!
be there, In Mex - i - co!

Andantino
f
Take me to the land of moon - lit moun - tains
Palm - y land, where gui - tars sigh in

tune While bold sen - ors
woo man-til-la-clad chi - qui - tas Fair old Mex - i - co,
1
2
I'll see thee soon.
soon.

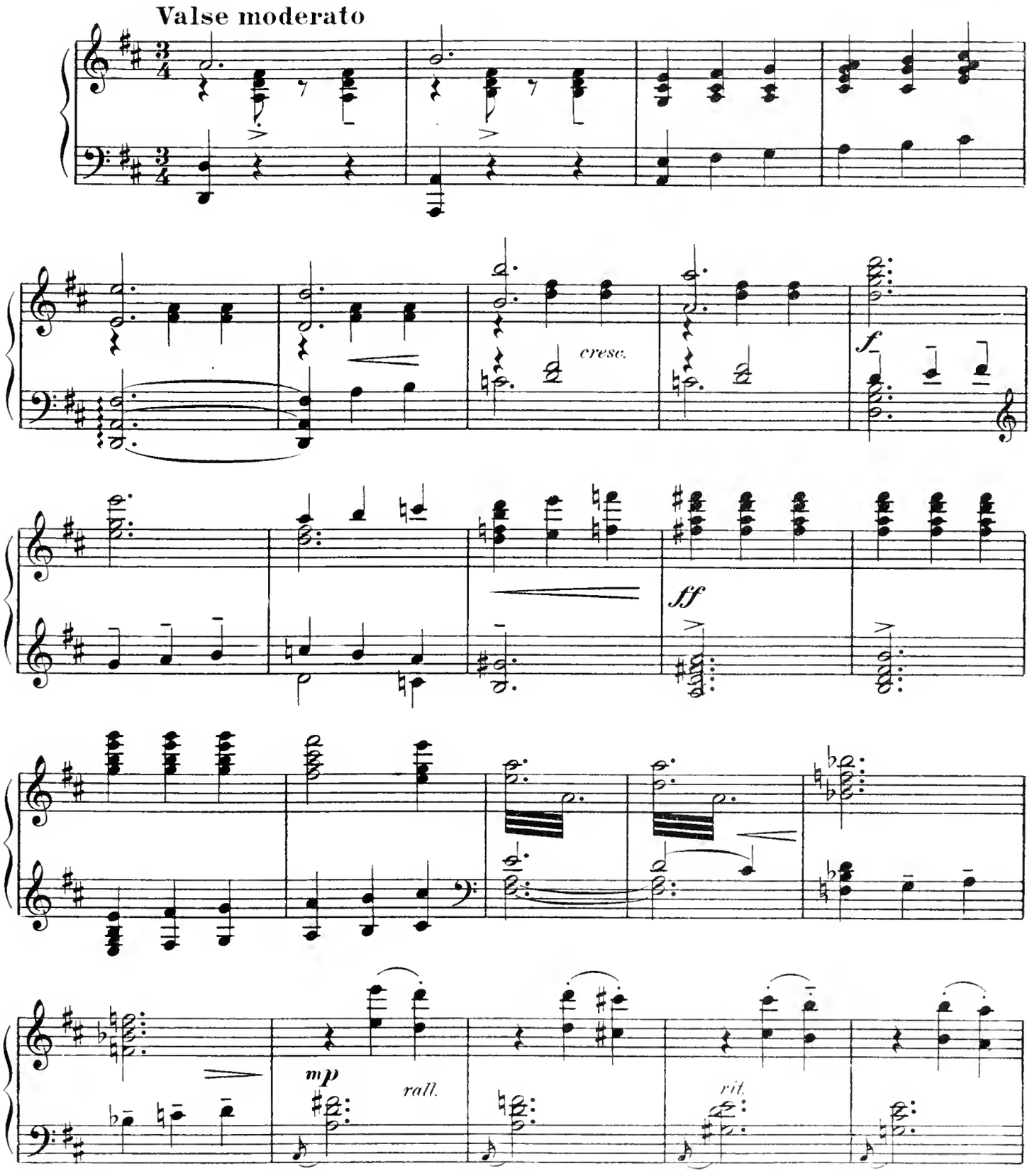
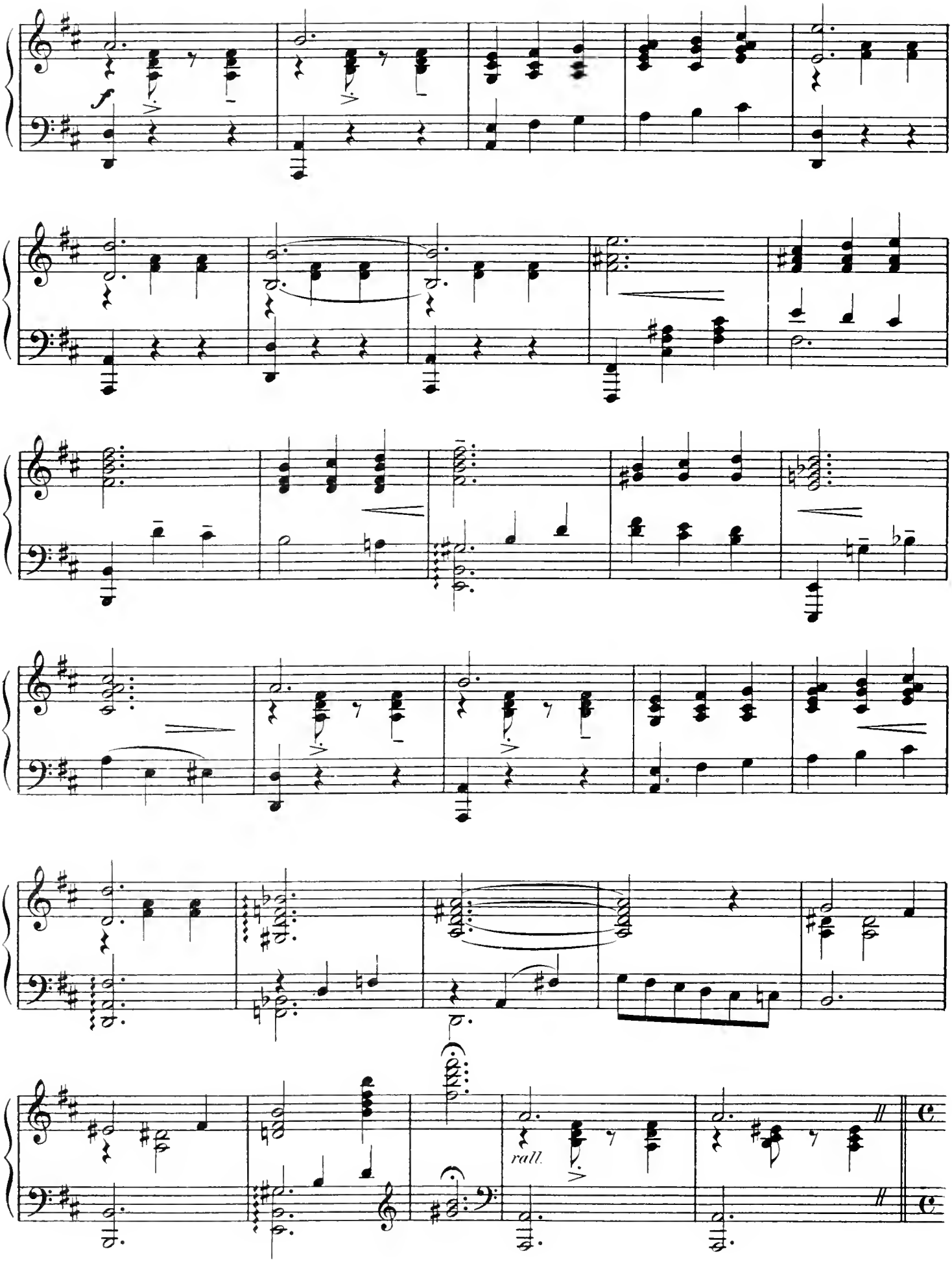
Finale Act I

Lyric by R. STRAIN, Jr.

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN & D.D. GRIFFIN

you are not worth - - y Gone now
all of my i - dols of love so true
Gone the on - ly man I love,

JACK
E - - ven you No, No!
L.H.
rall.
You are wrong:
Some day you'll find you're mis -
L.H.
tak - - en:
You are wrong,
And I'm in - no - cent

PRISCILLA
– Such a man for a he - - ro!
L. H.
L. H.
JACK
Laugh at me now, Some day you'll
L. H.
L. H.
PRISCILLA
find you were wrong. Now I
L. H.

know that there is no such thing as love.
L.H.
f
CHORUS
He's not in - vit - ed to come to our ball, For he is a
f
thief and shunned by us all. You are an out-law and

laugh as you may, You can-not stay; Go on your
JACK
way. I'm not in-vit-ed to come to your ball;
mf
Noth-ing care I, and I laugh at you all!

CHORUS
Go! you're an out - law, you're shunned by us all. Go! go!
f
Allegro
go!
ff

Opening Chorus, Act II

Lyrics by S. M. SHOEMAKER

Music by { D. D. GRIFFIN
F. H. DYCKMAN
S. M. SHOEMAKER }

rall.

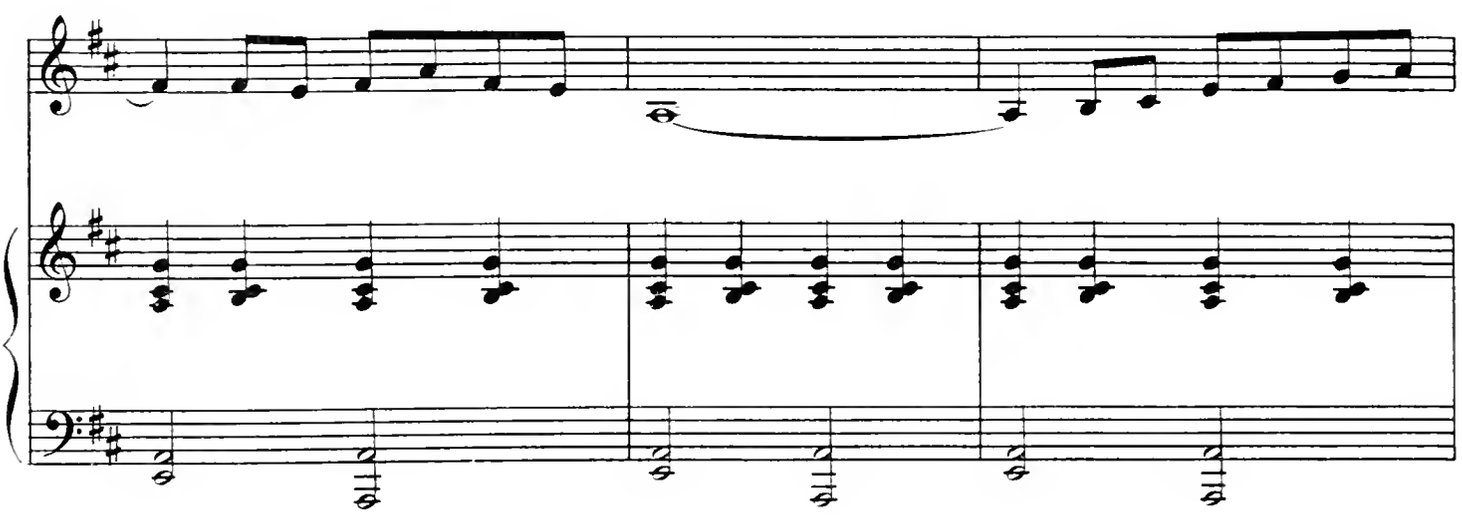
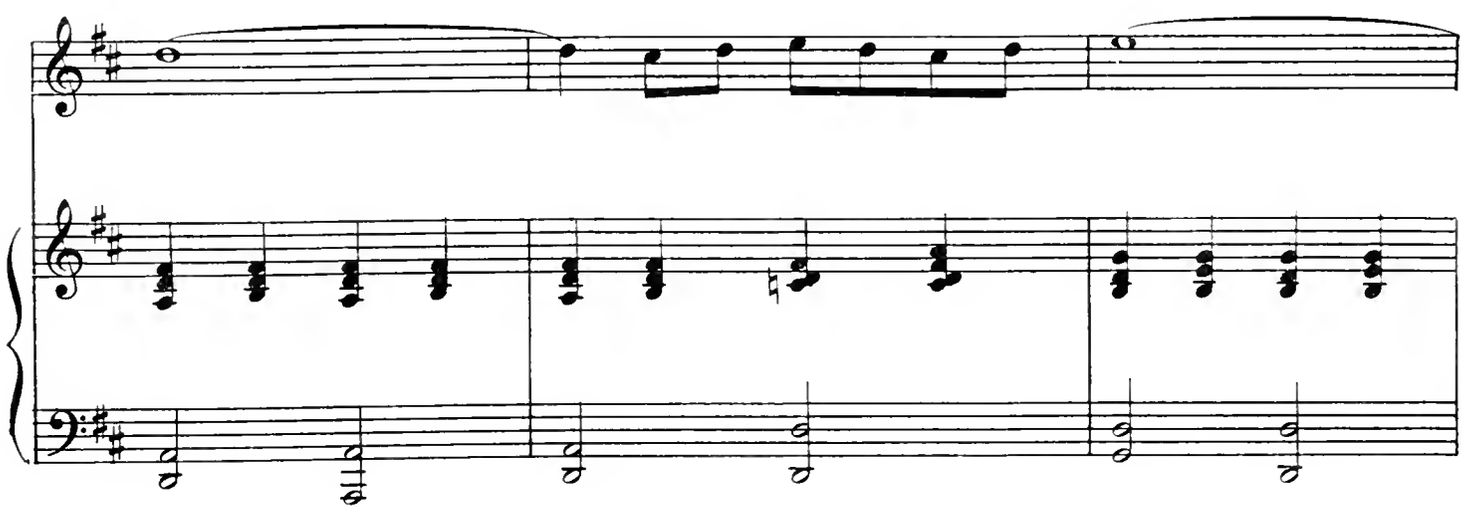
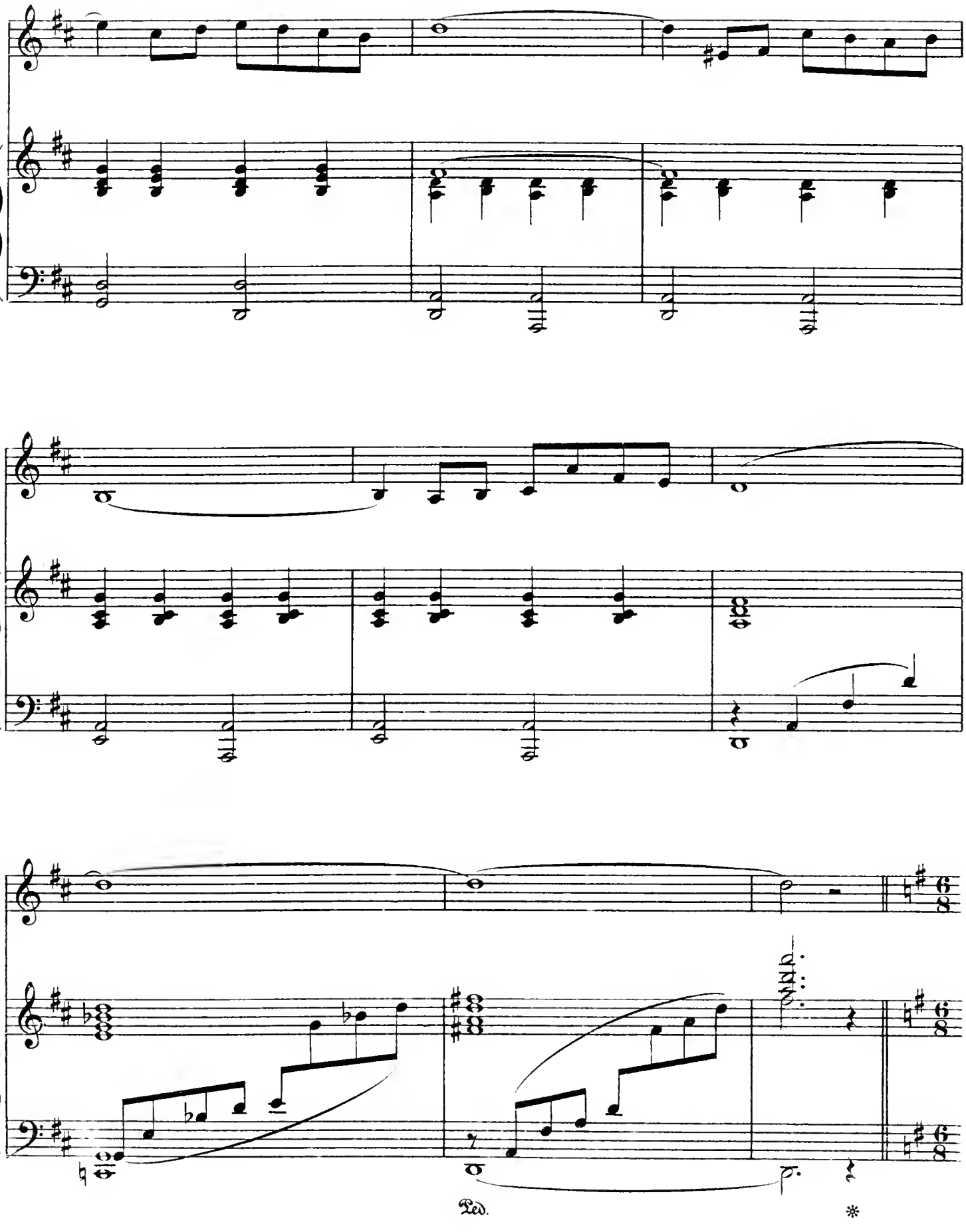
CHORUS

Slowly

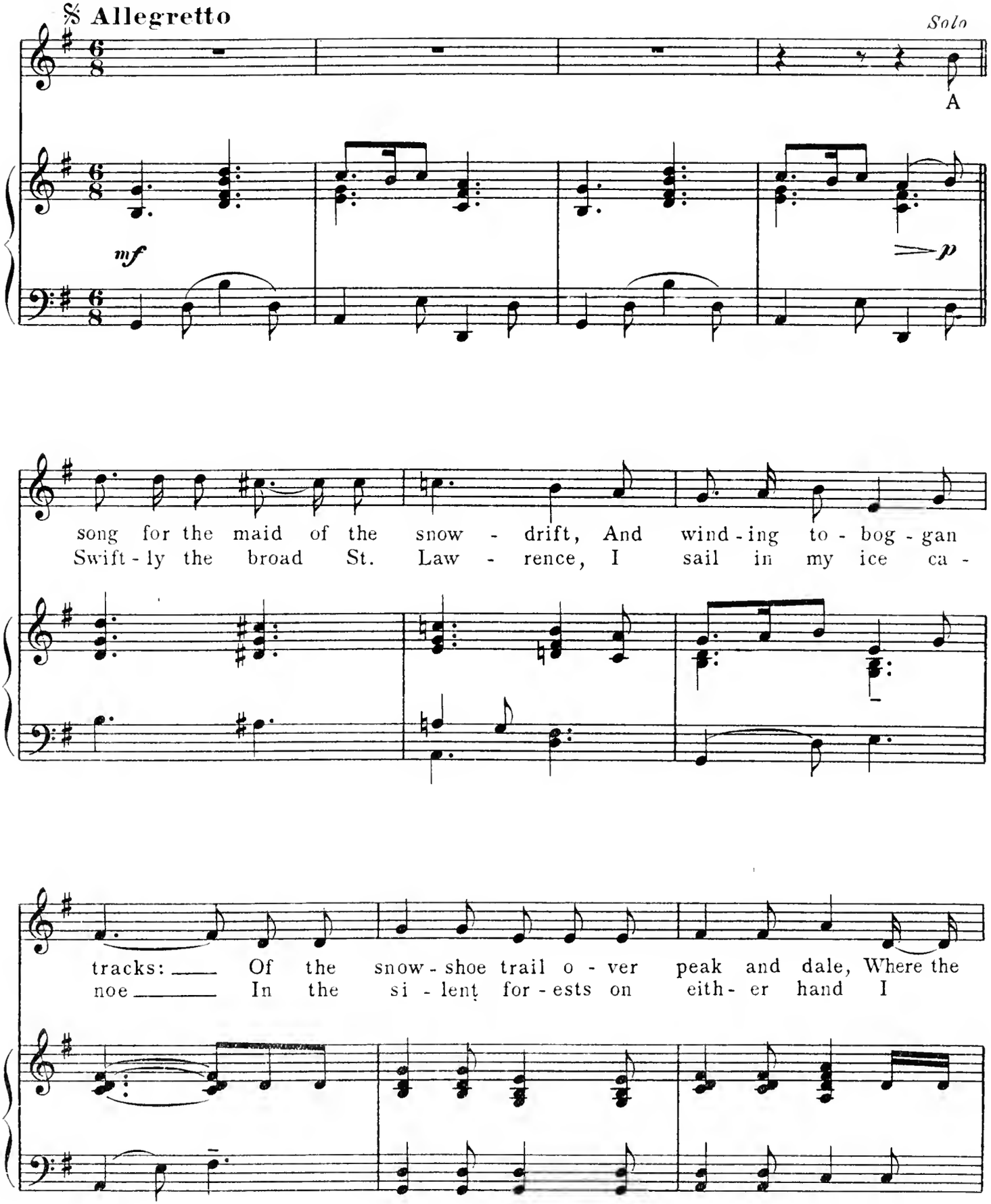
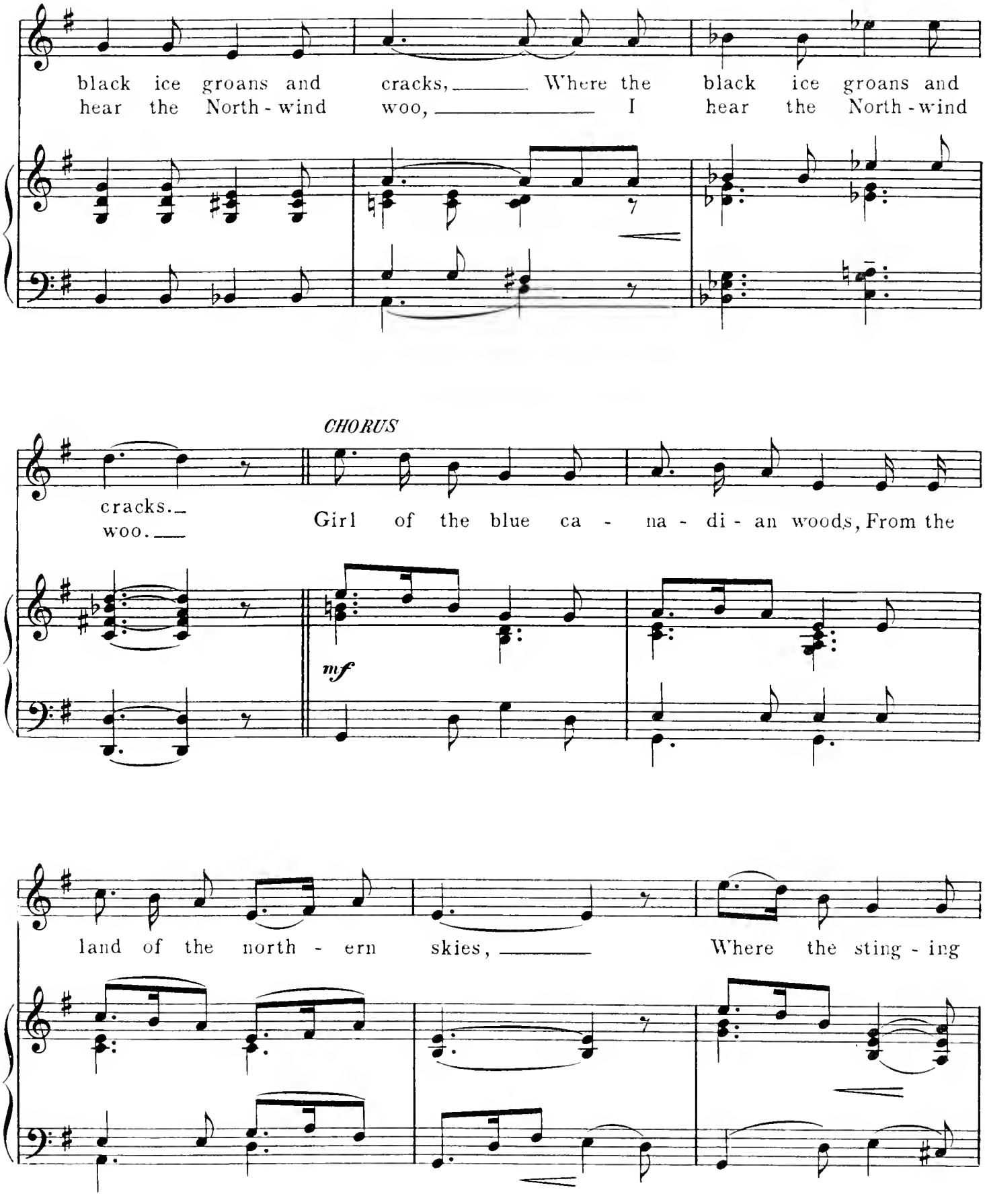
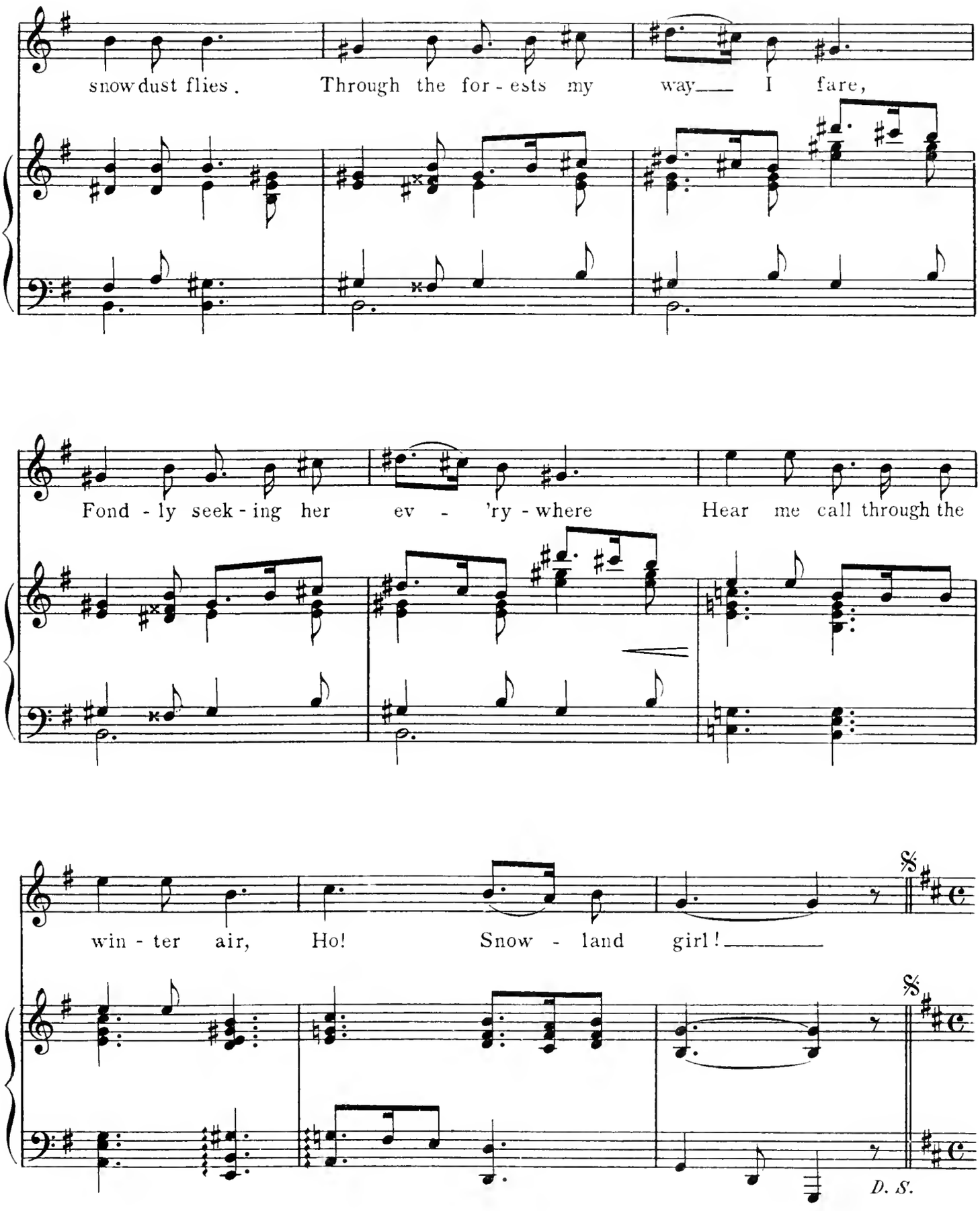
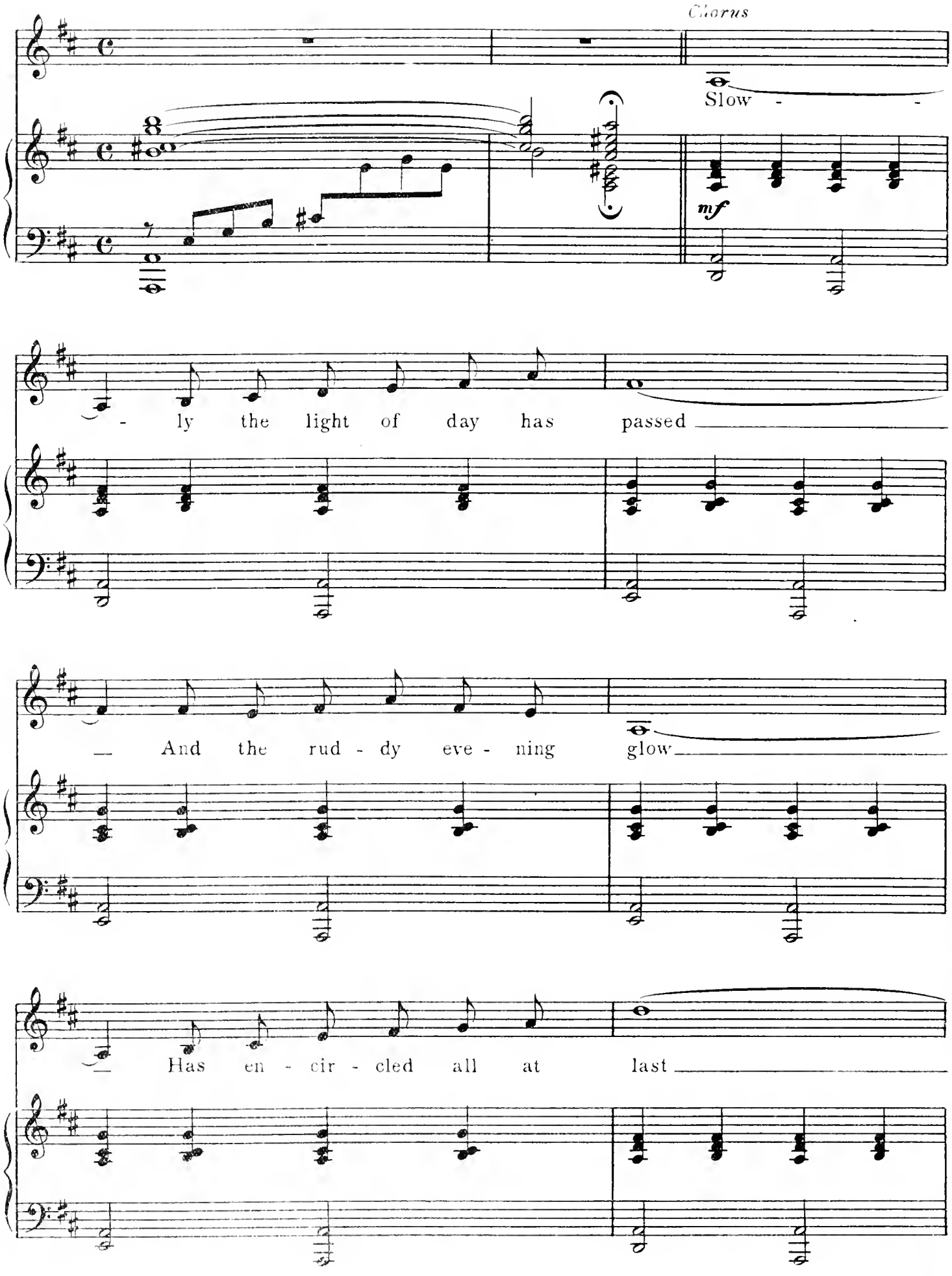
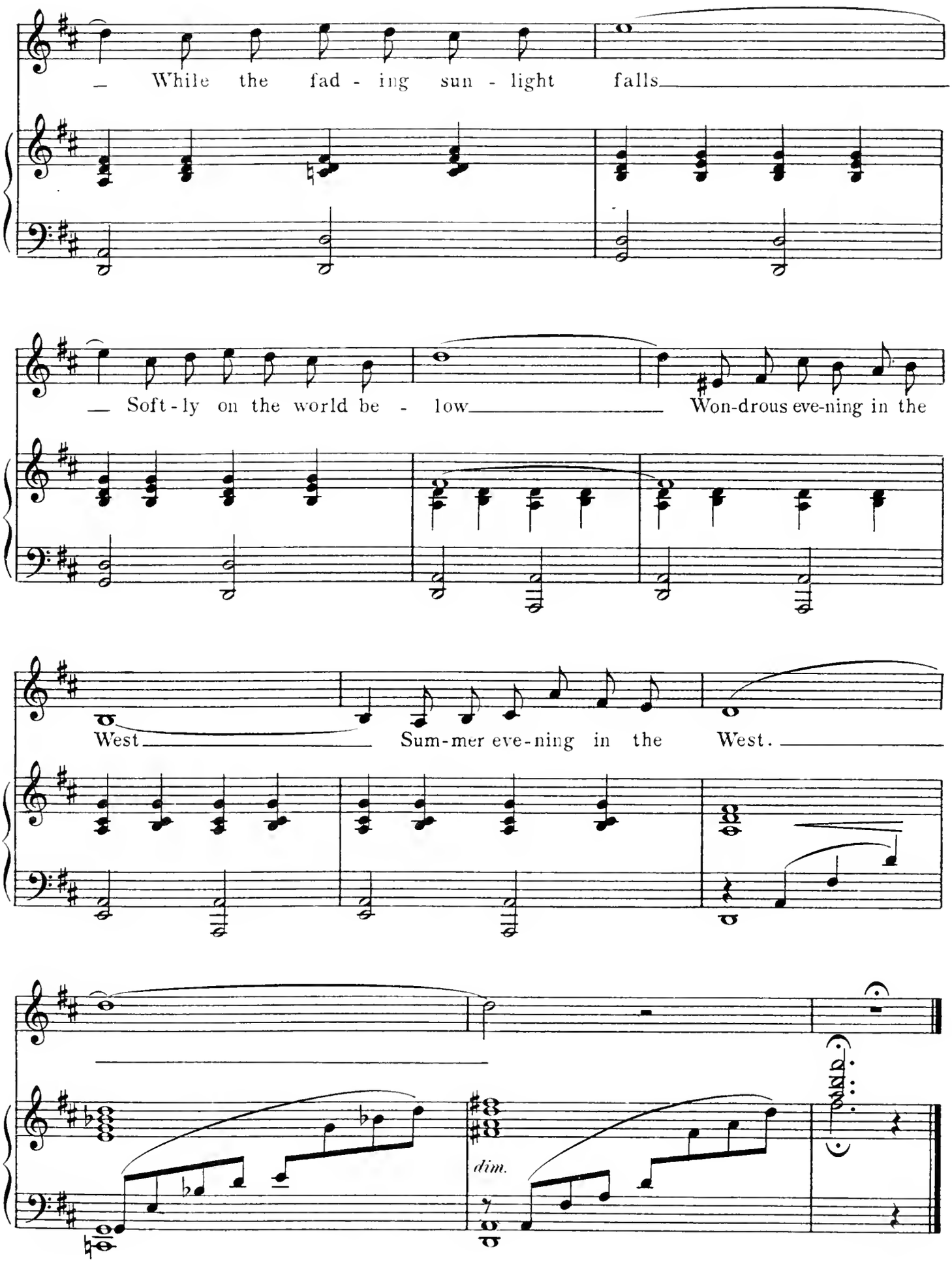
(Humming)

Um_ etc.

mp



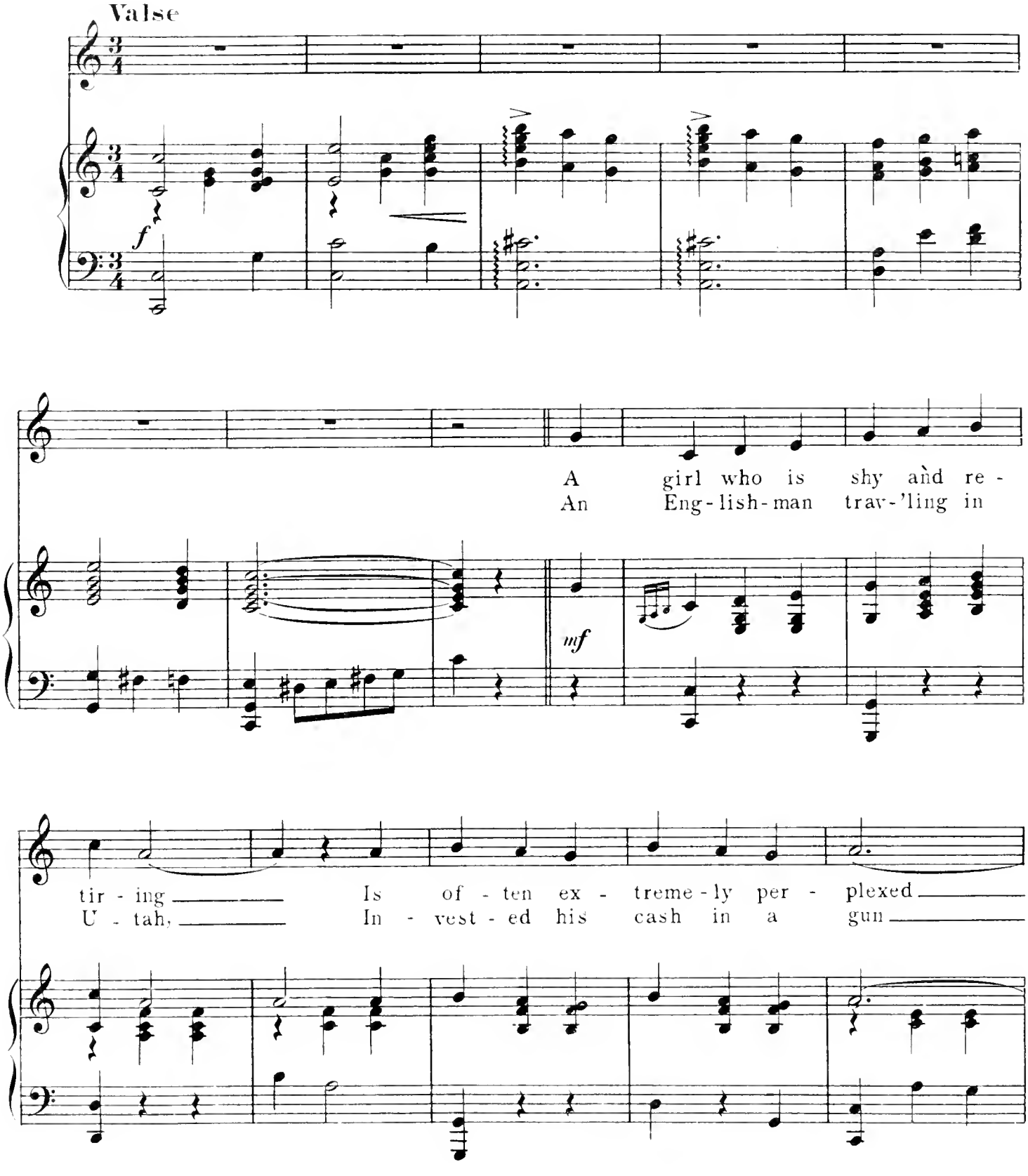
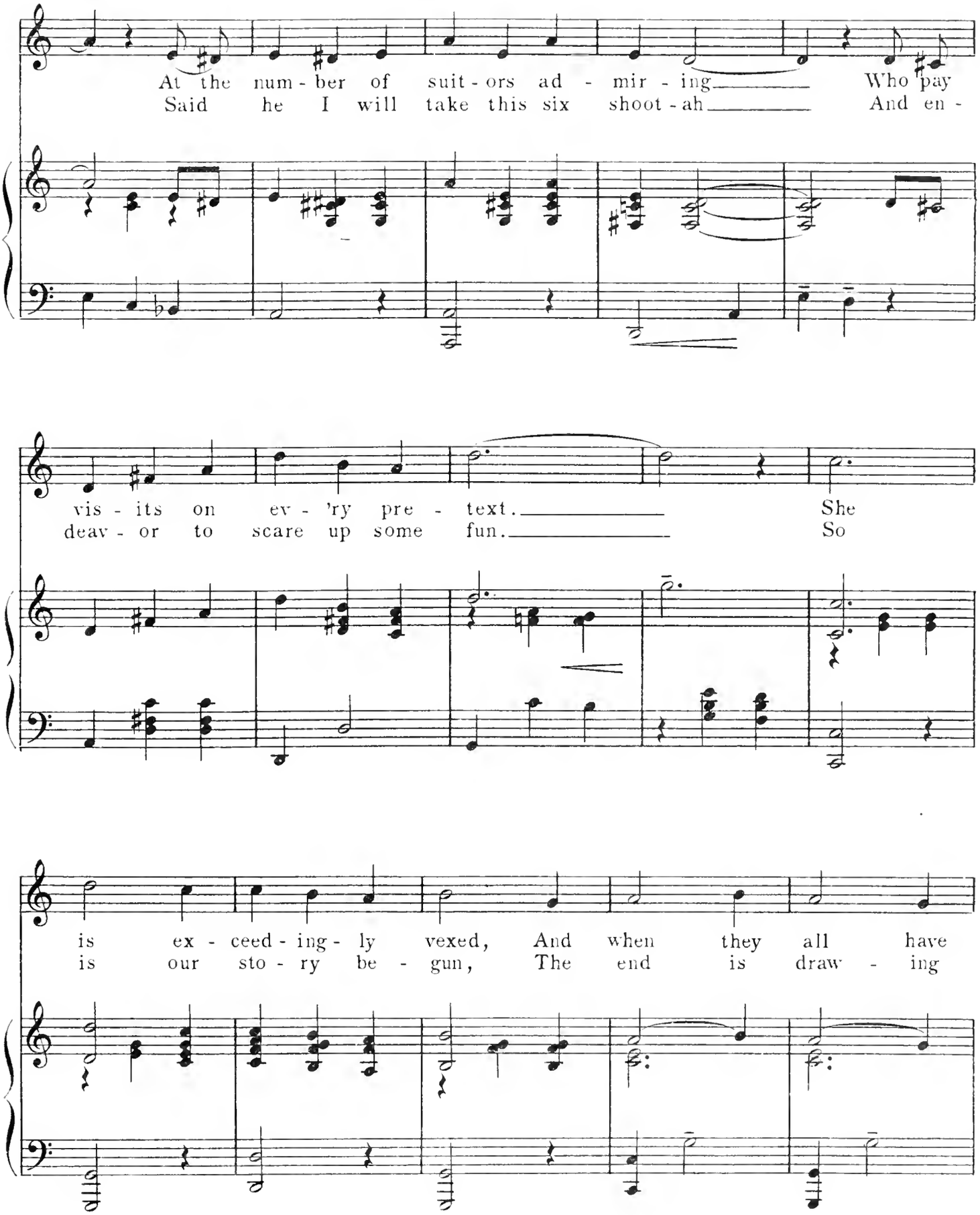
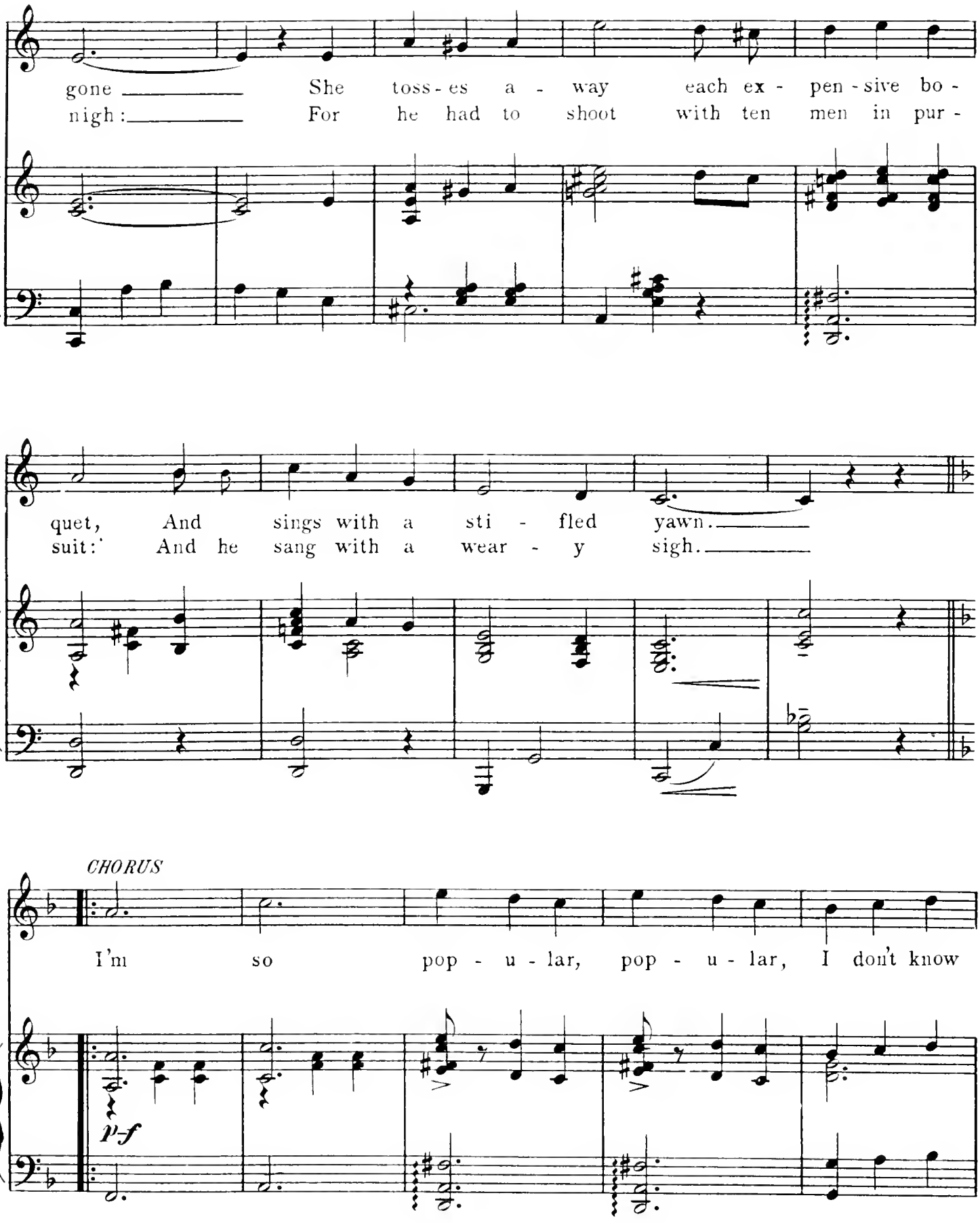
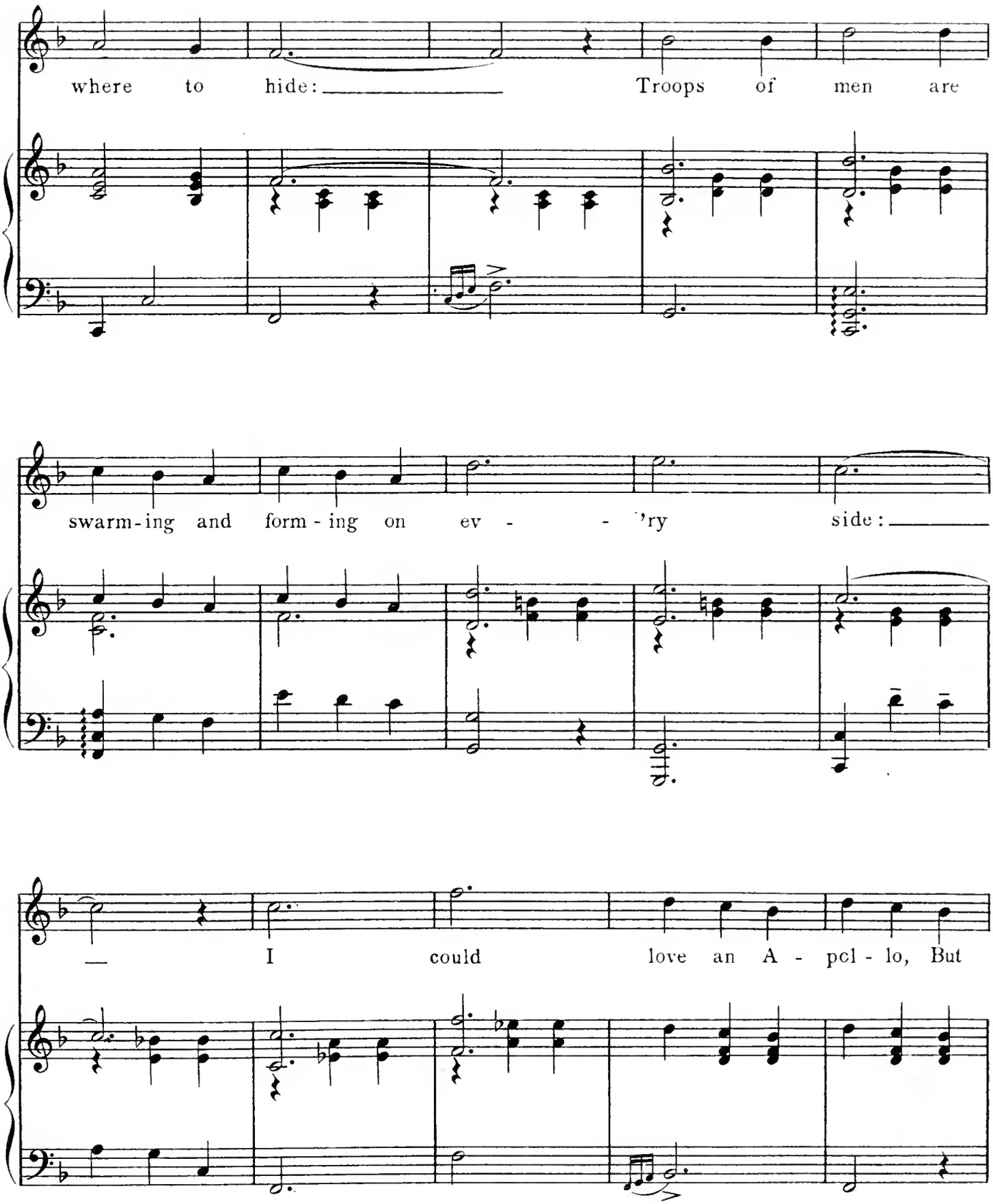
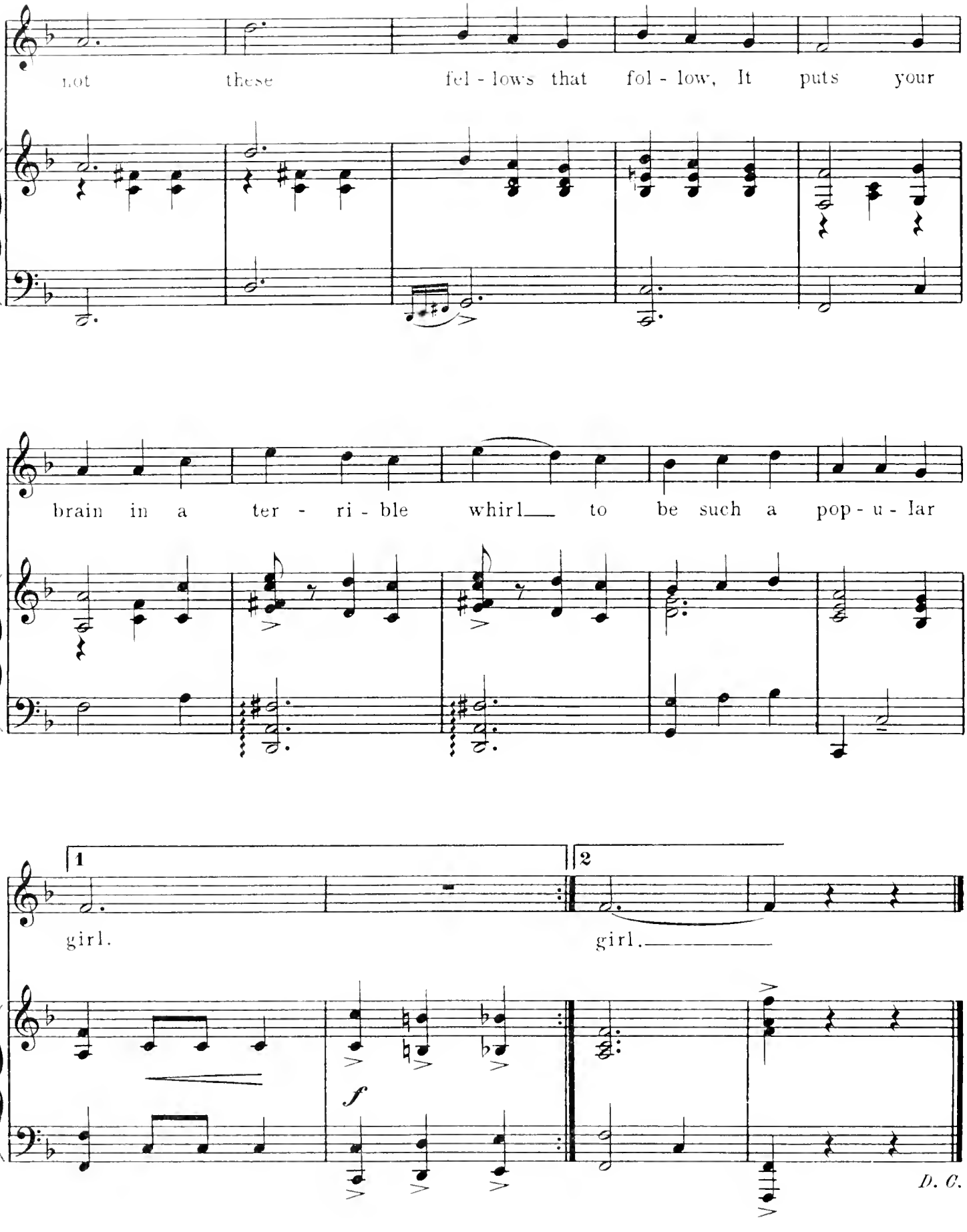
Ped.
*

SONG SNOW-LAND GIRL

black ice groans and cracks, Where the black ice groans and
hear the North-wind woo, I hear the North-wind
CHORUS
cracks.
woo.
Girl of the blue ca - na - di - an woods, From the
mf
land of the north - ern skies, Where the sting - ing

snow dust flies. Through the for - ests my way I fare,
Fond - ly seek - ing her ev - 'ry - where Hear me call through the
win - ter air, Ho! Snow - land girl!
D. S.

Chorus
Slow - -
mf
- ly the light of day has passed
And the rud - dy eve - ning glow
Has en - cir - cled all at last

While the fad - ing sun - light falls
Soft - ly on the world be - low
Won-drous eve-ning in the
West
Sum-mer eve-ning in the West.
dim.

I'm so Popular

(Blanche and Pennybroke)

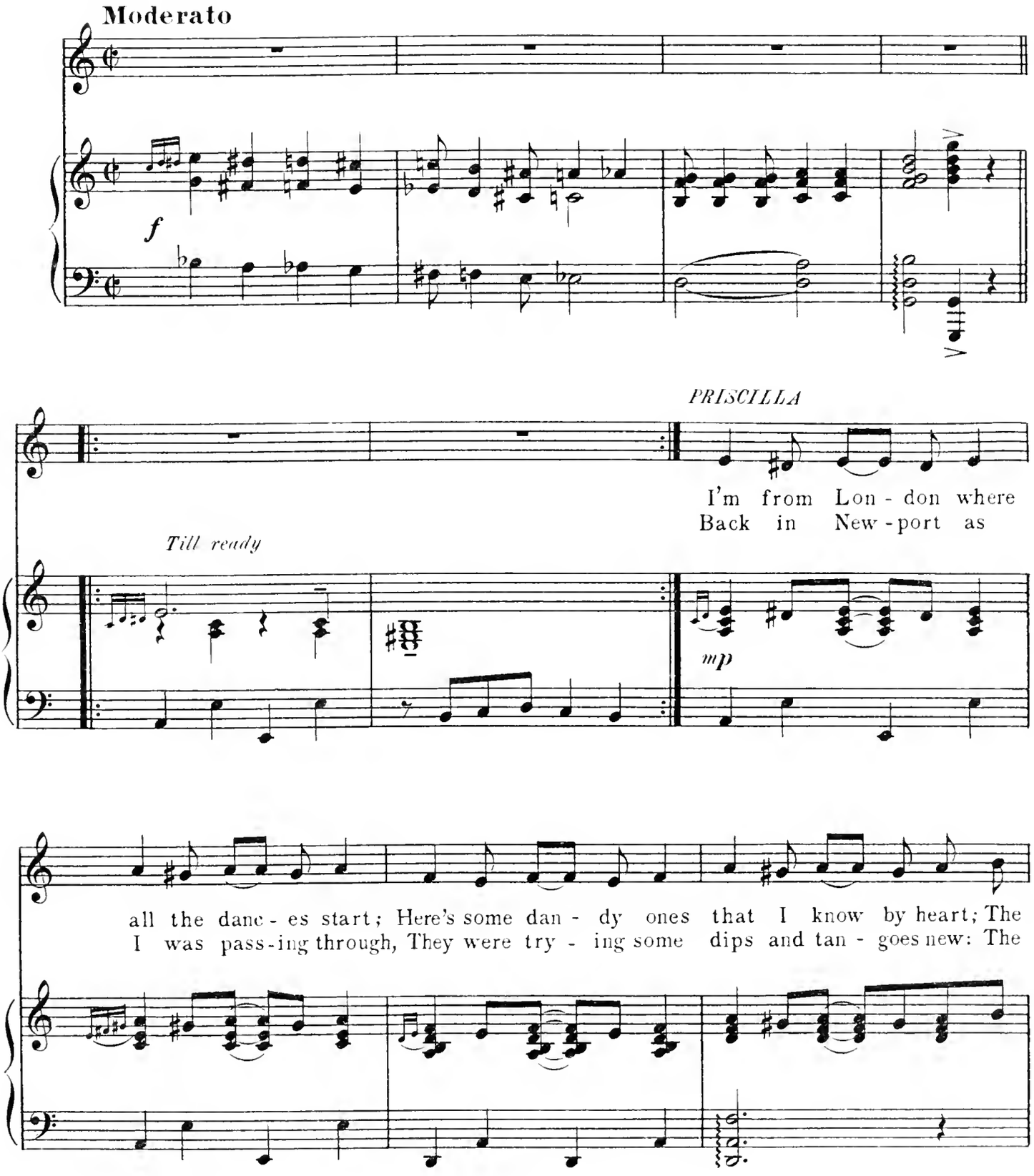
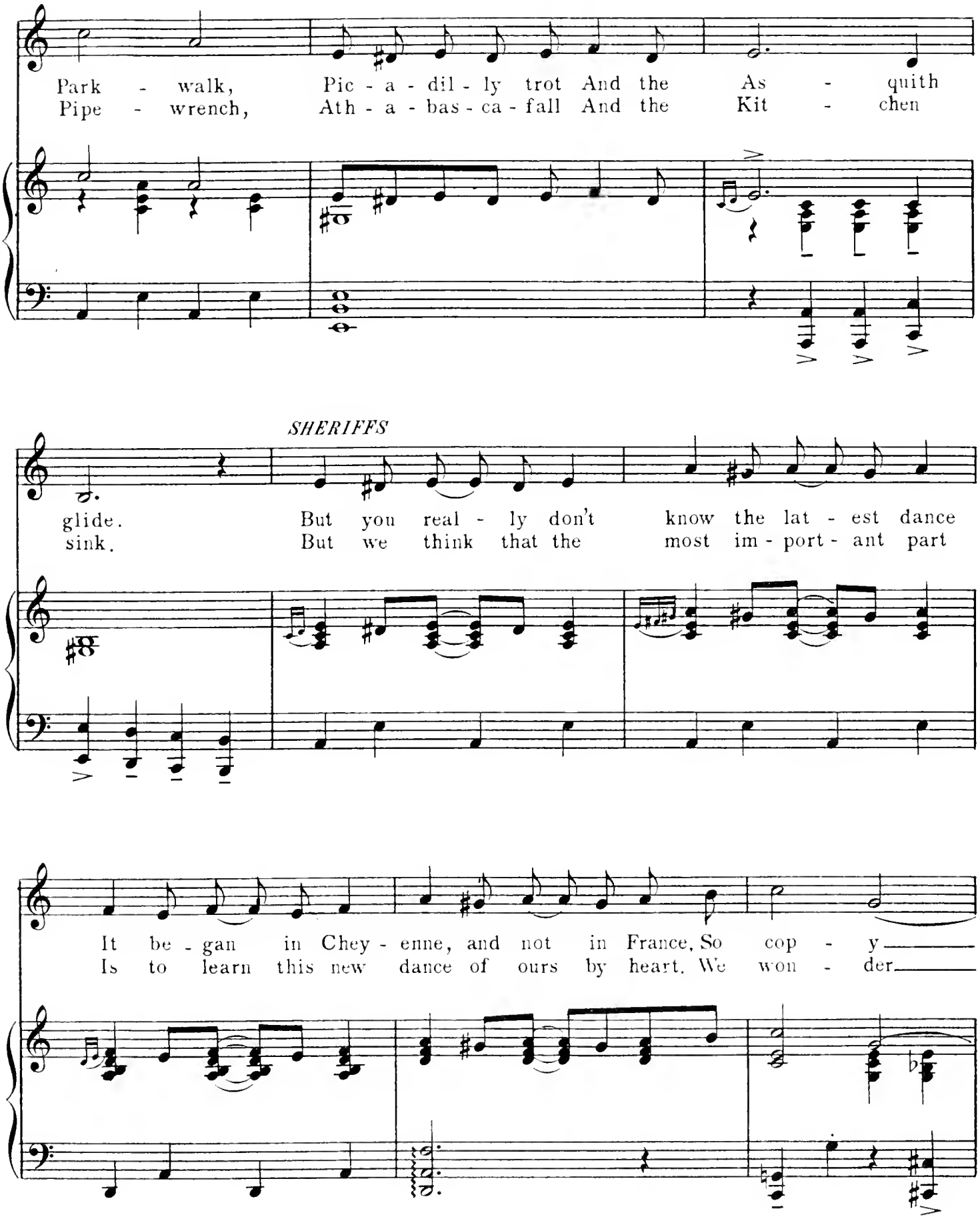
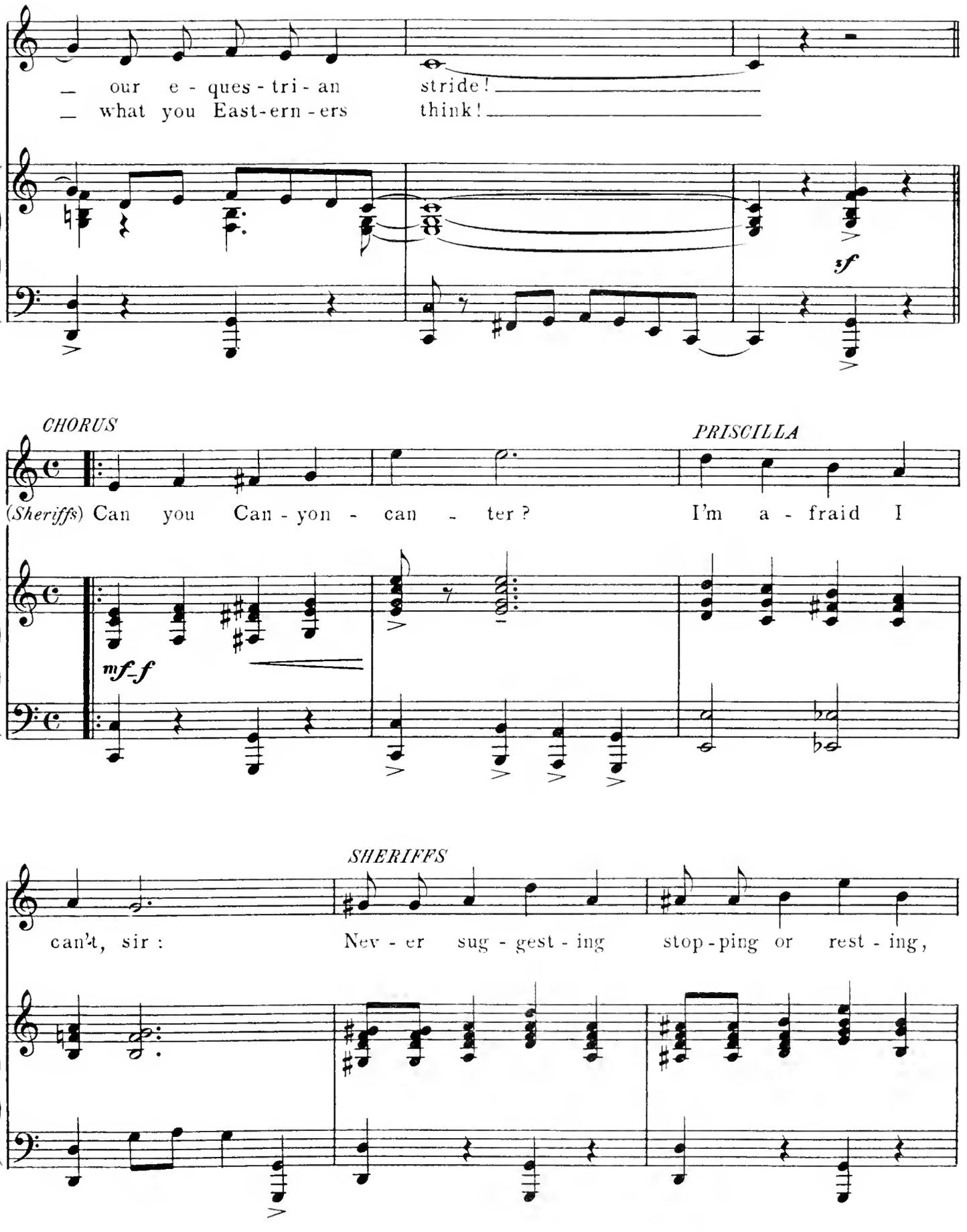
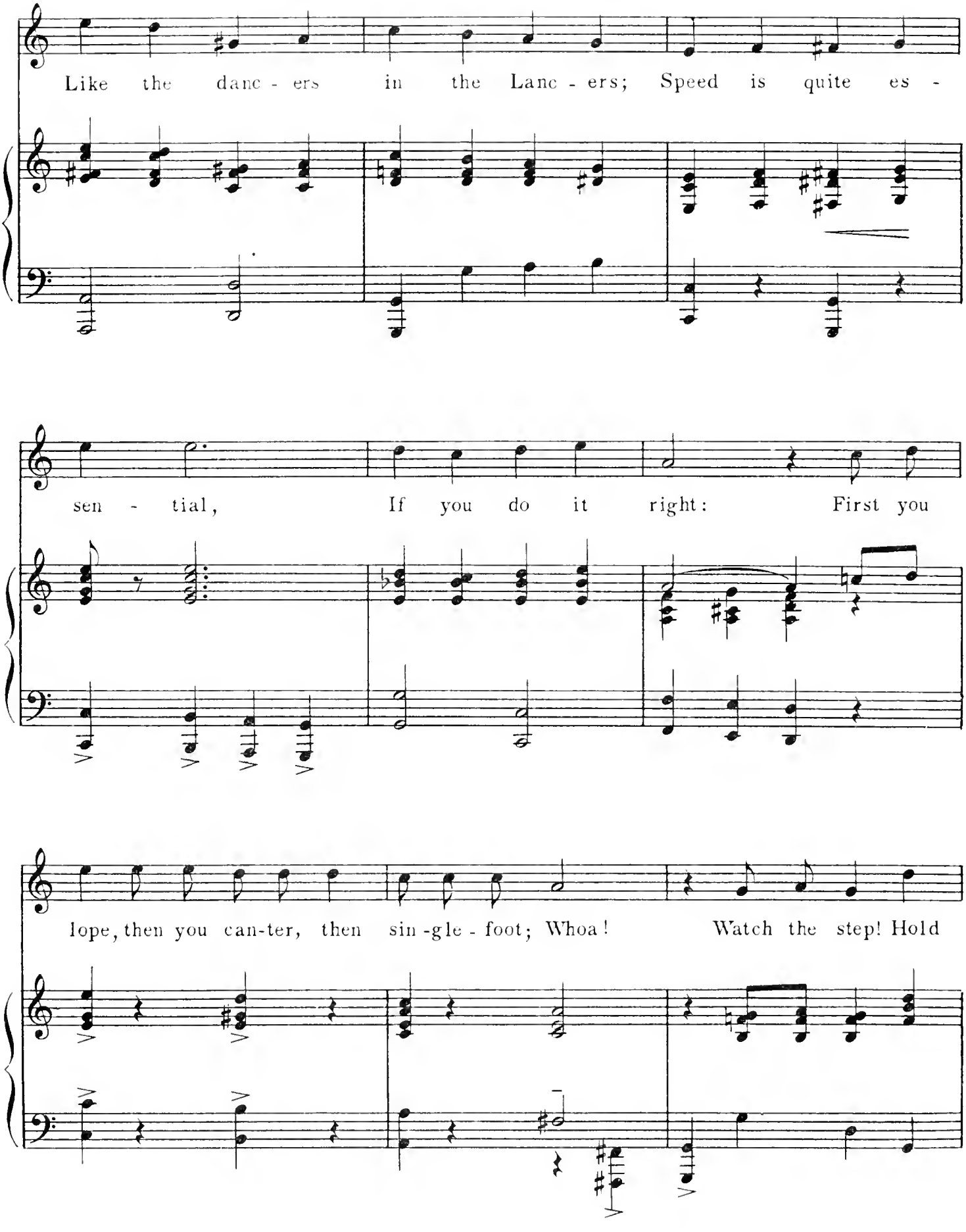
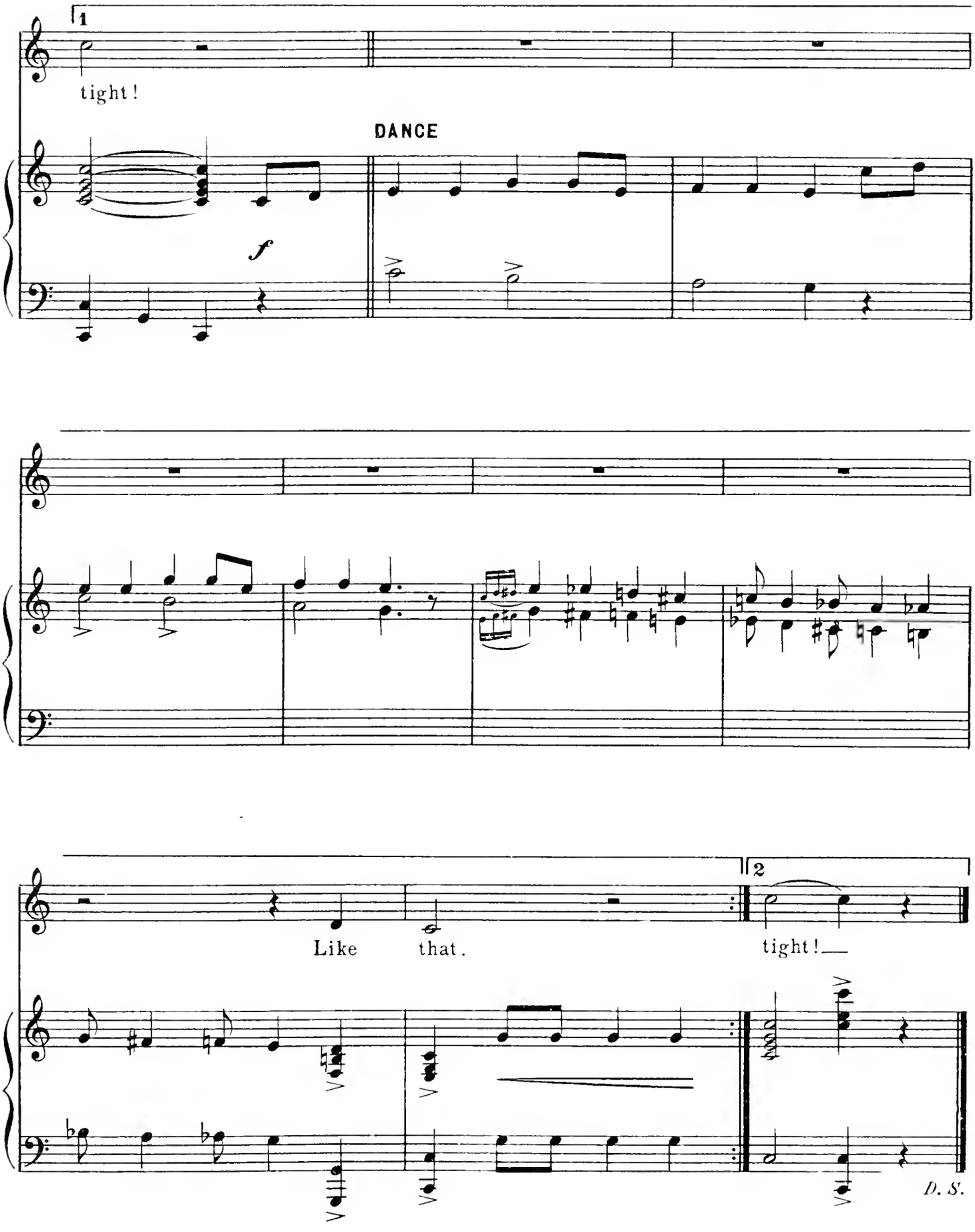
Lyric by G. J. PYLE

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN & D.D. GRIFFIN

At the num - ber of suit - ors ad - mir - ing Who pay
Said he I will take this six shoot - ah And en -
vis - its on ev - 'ry pre - text. She
deav - or to scare up some fun. So
is ex - ceed - ing - ly vexed, And when they all have
is our sto - ry be - gun, The end is draw - ing

gone She toss-es a-way each ex-pen-sive bo-
nigh: For he had to shoot with ten men in pur-
quet, And sings with a sti-fled yawn.
suit: And he sang with a wear-y sigh.
CHORUS
I'm so pop-u-lar, pop-u-lar, I don't know
p-f

where to hide: Troops of men are
swarm-ing and form-ing on ev - - 'ry side:
— I could love an A - pol - lo, But

not these fel - lows that fol - low, It puts your
brain in a ter - ri - ble whirl to be such a pop - u - lar
1
girl.
2
girl.
f
D. C.

Canyon Canter

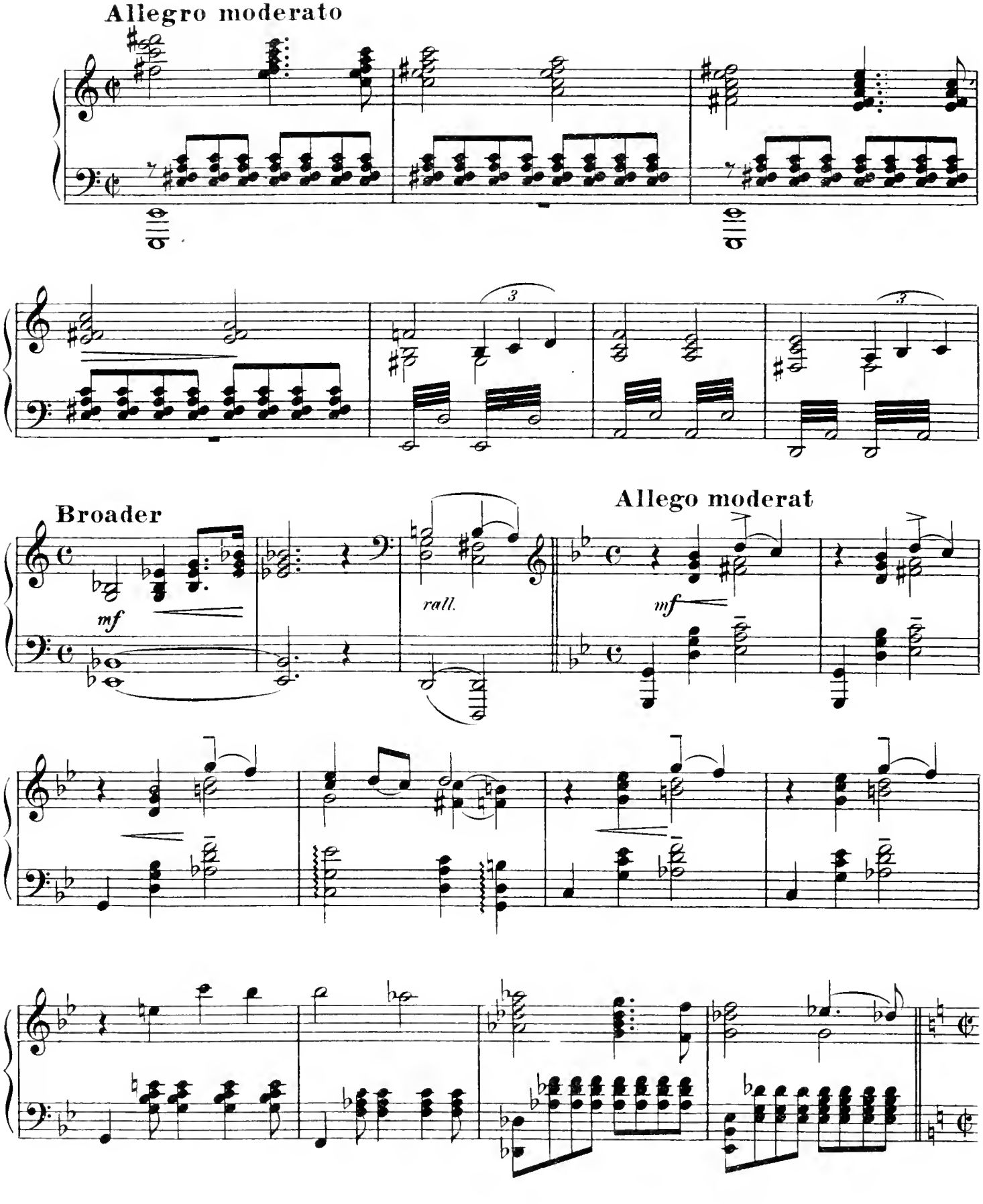
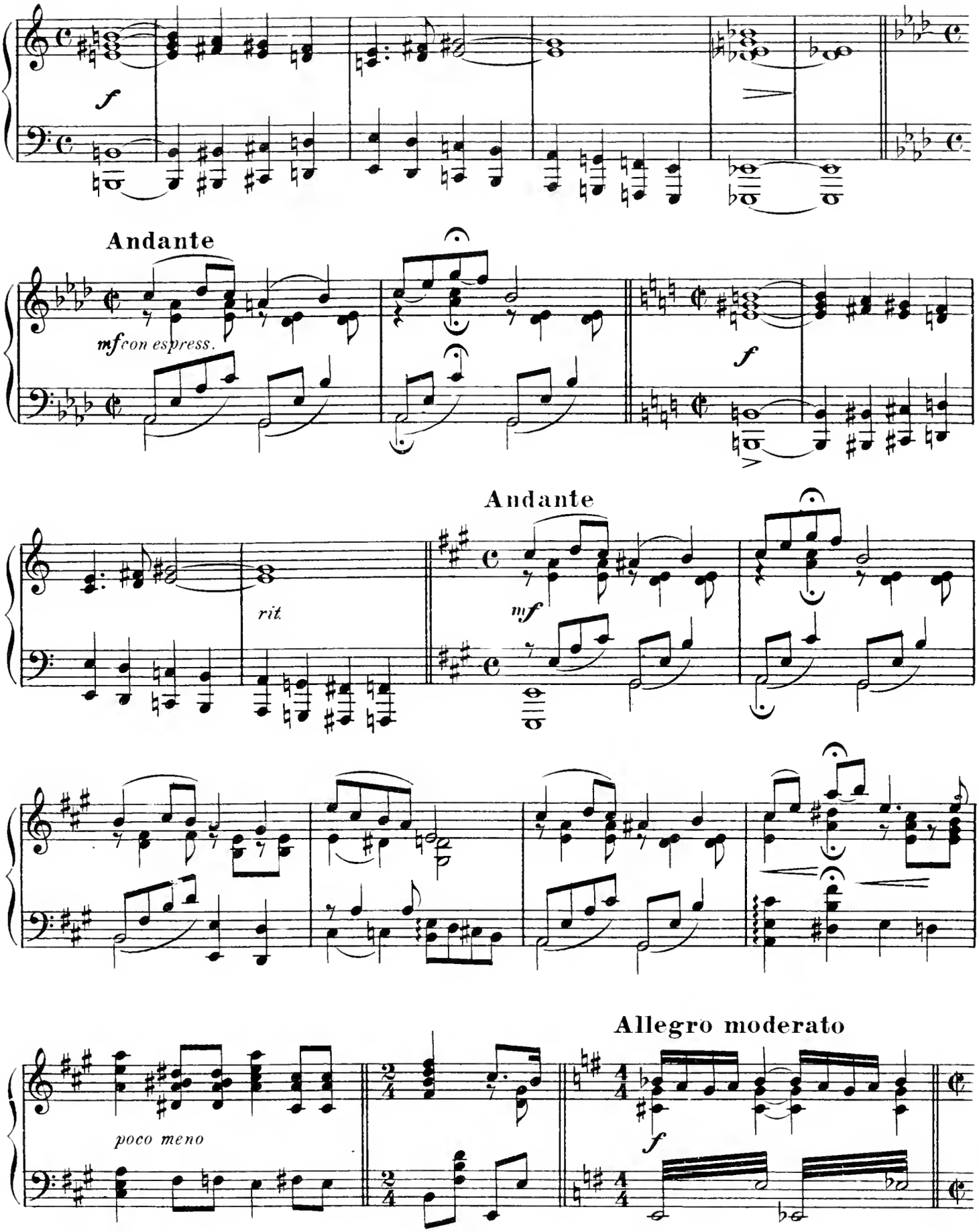
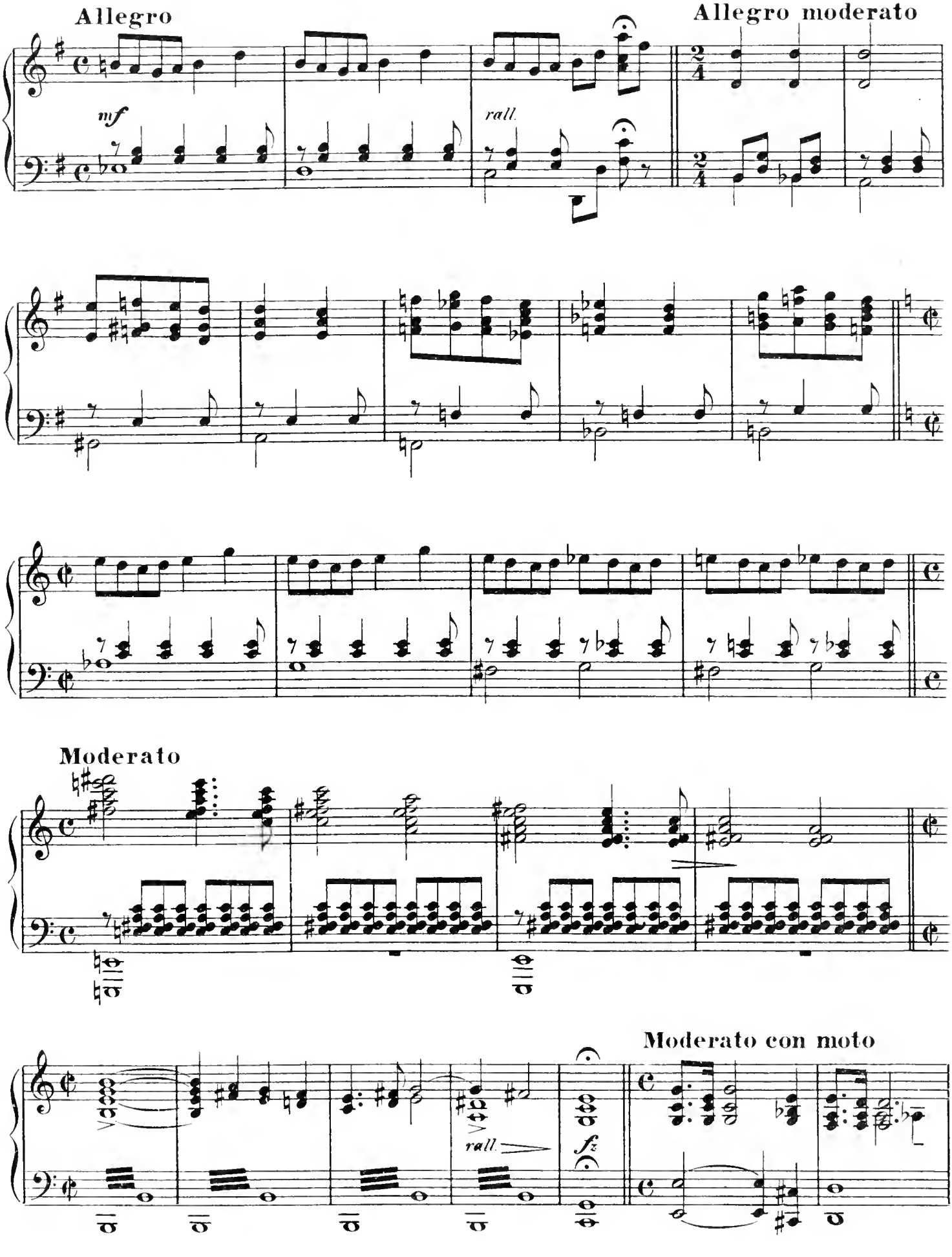
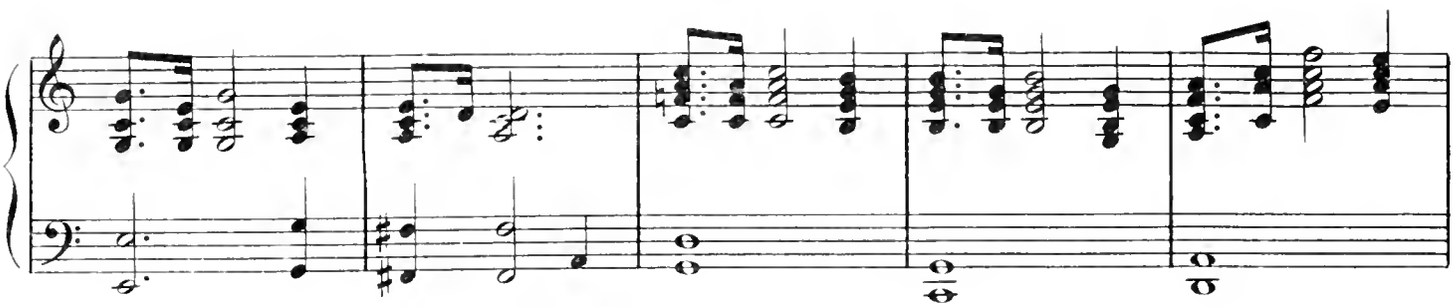
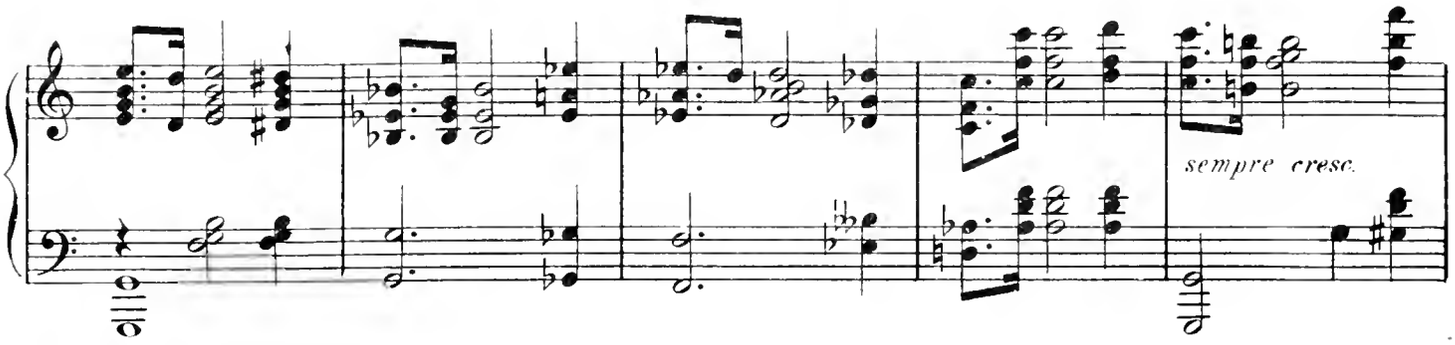
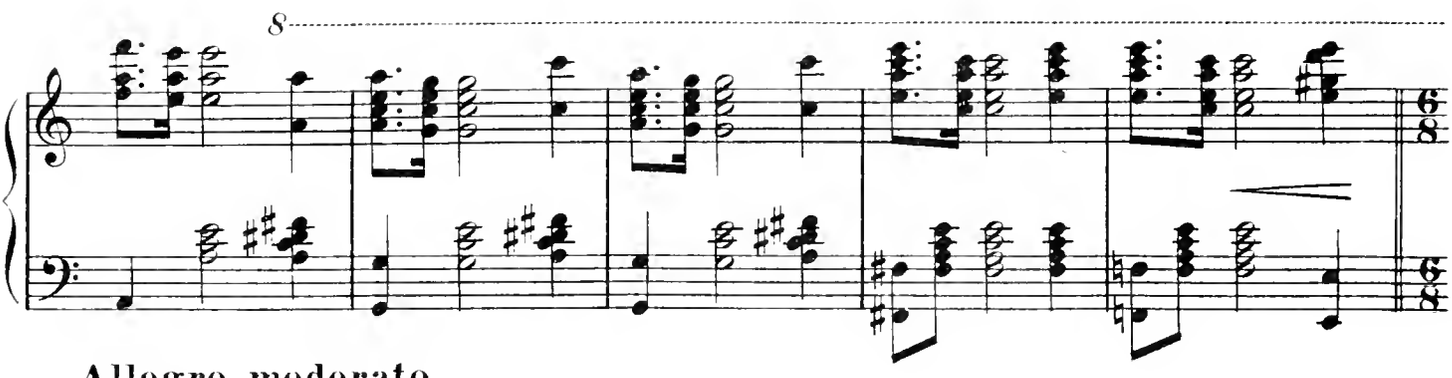
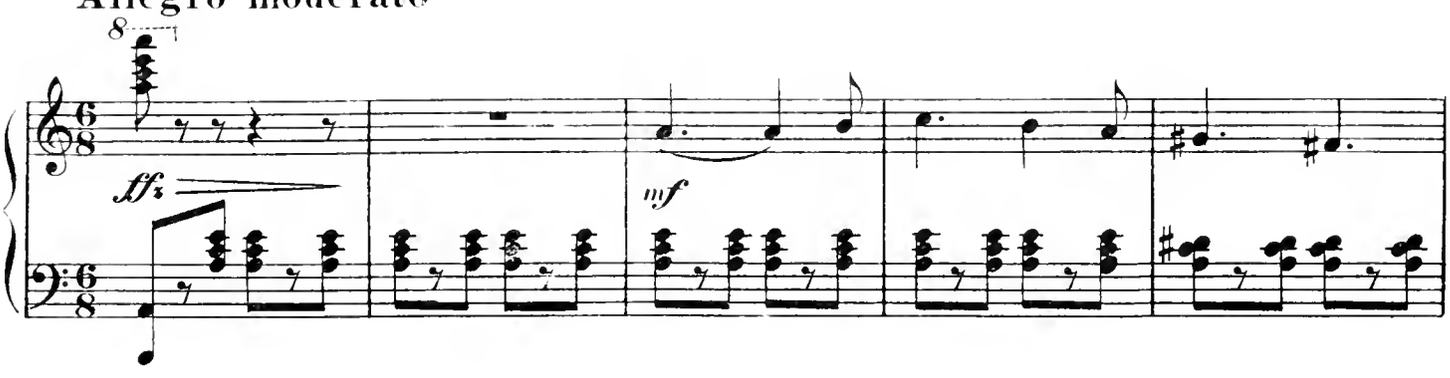
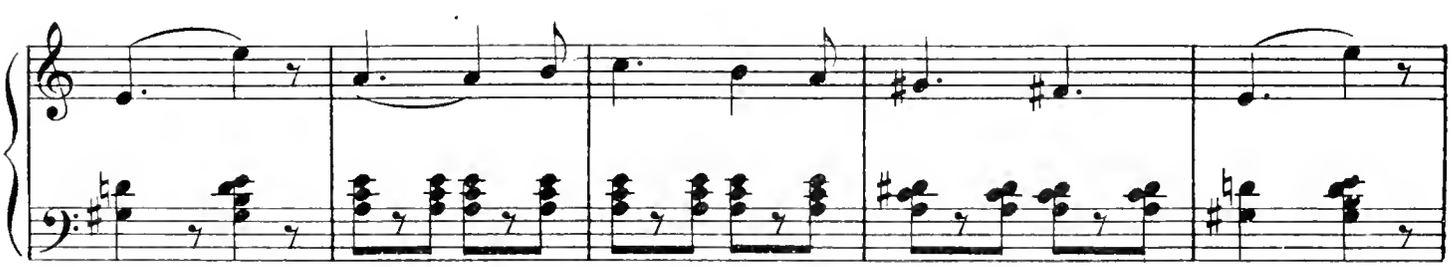
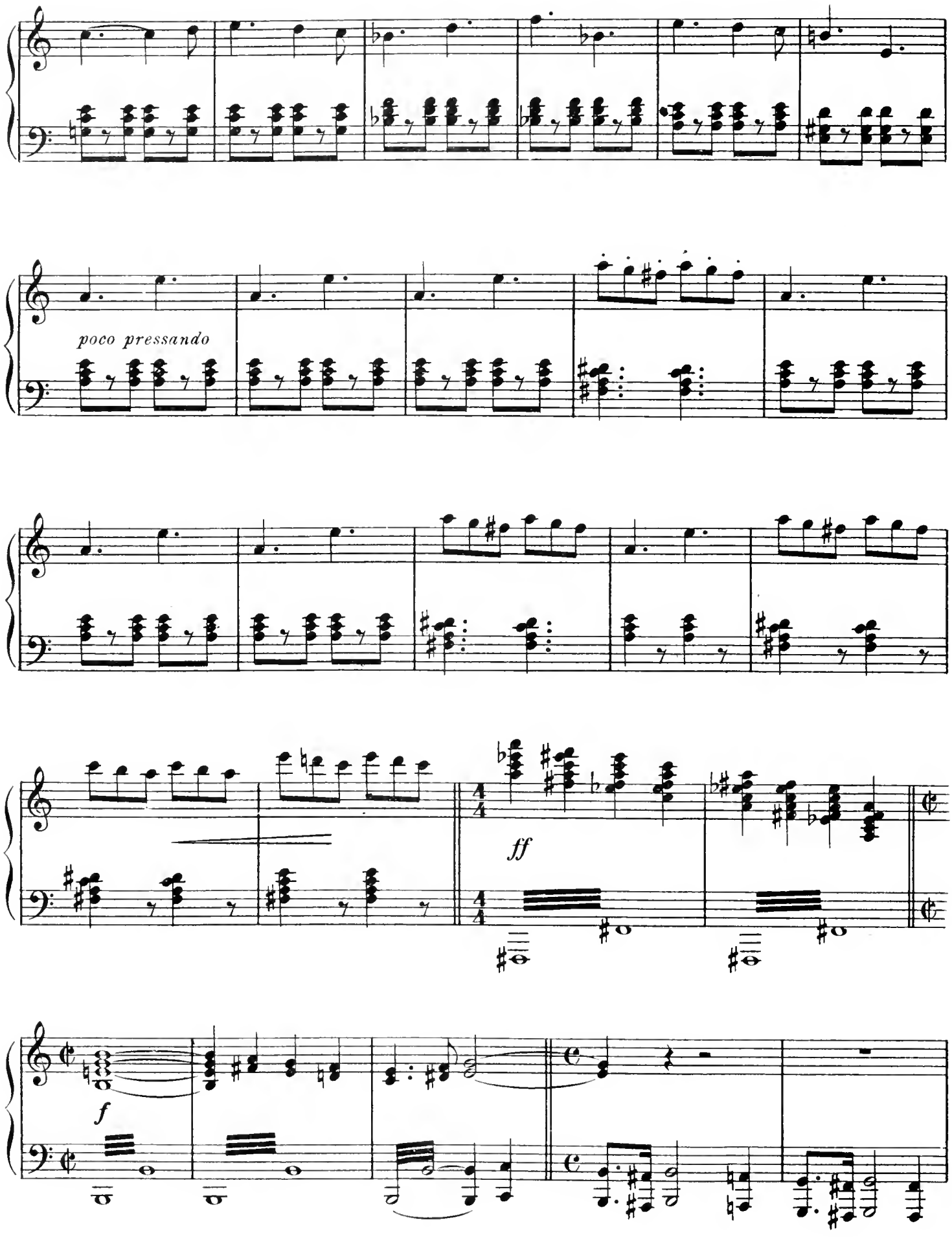
(Priscilla and Sheriffs)

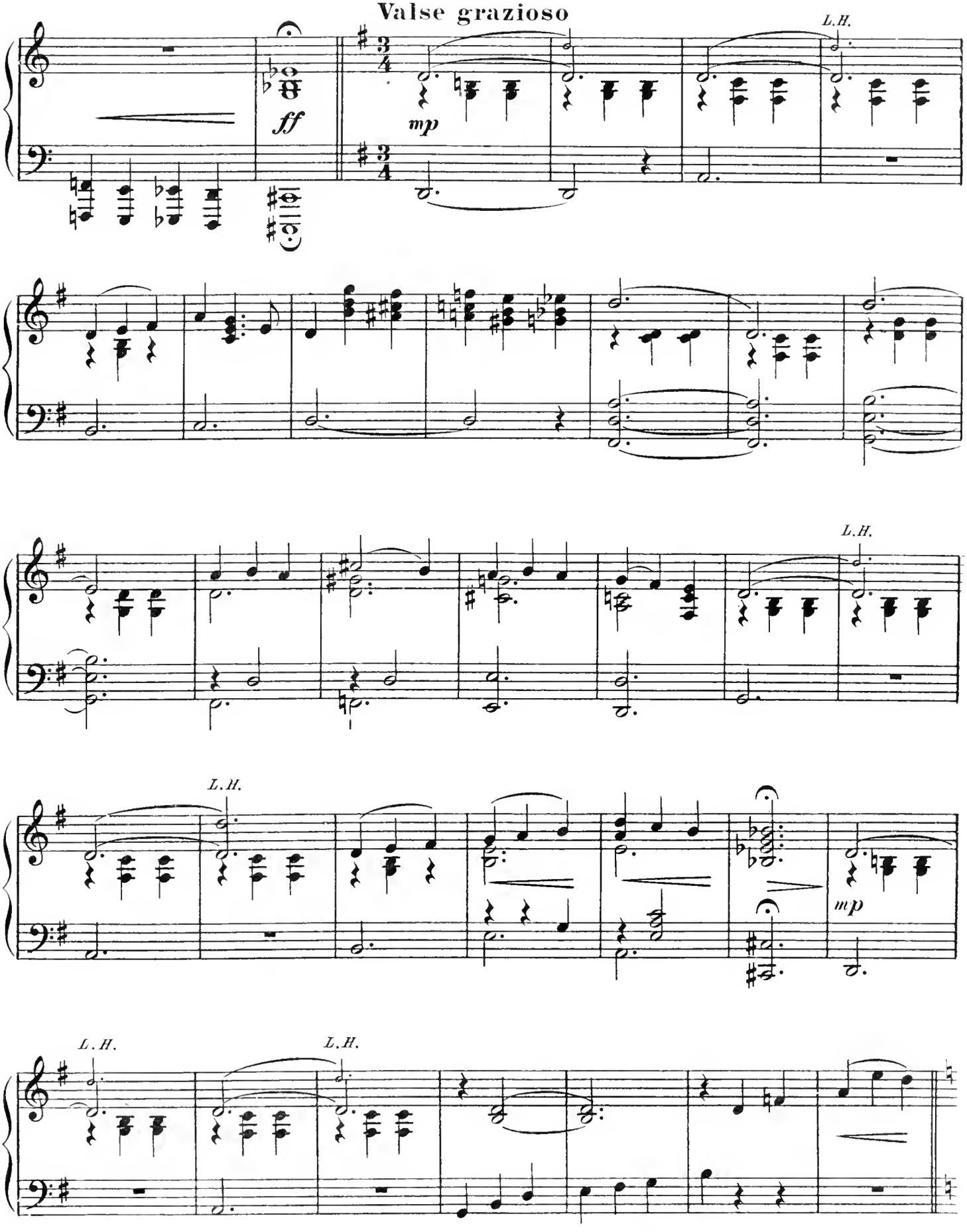
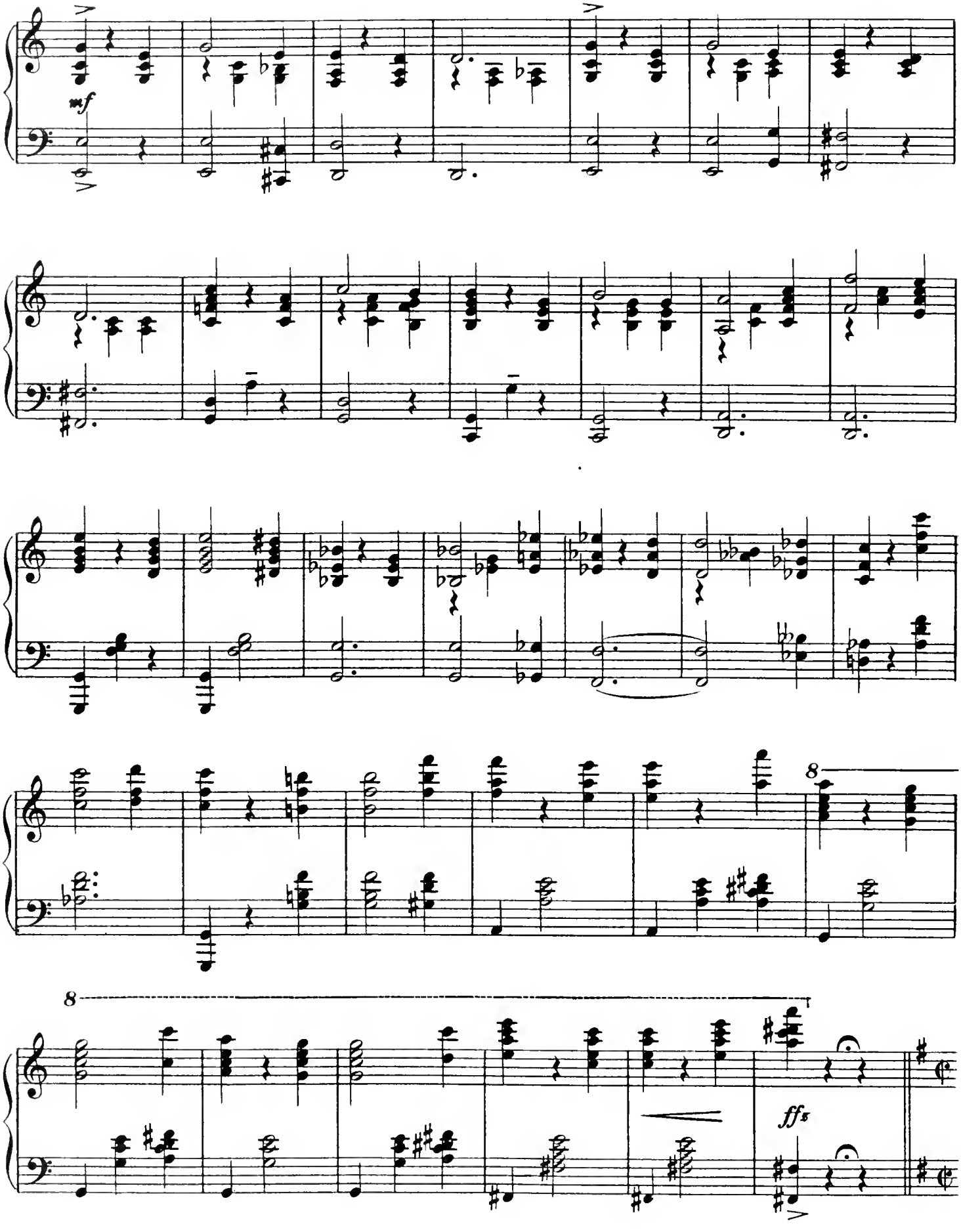
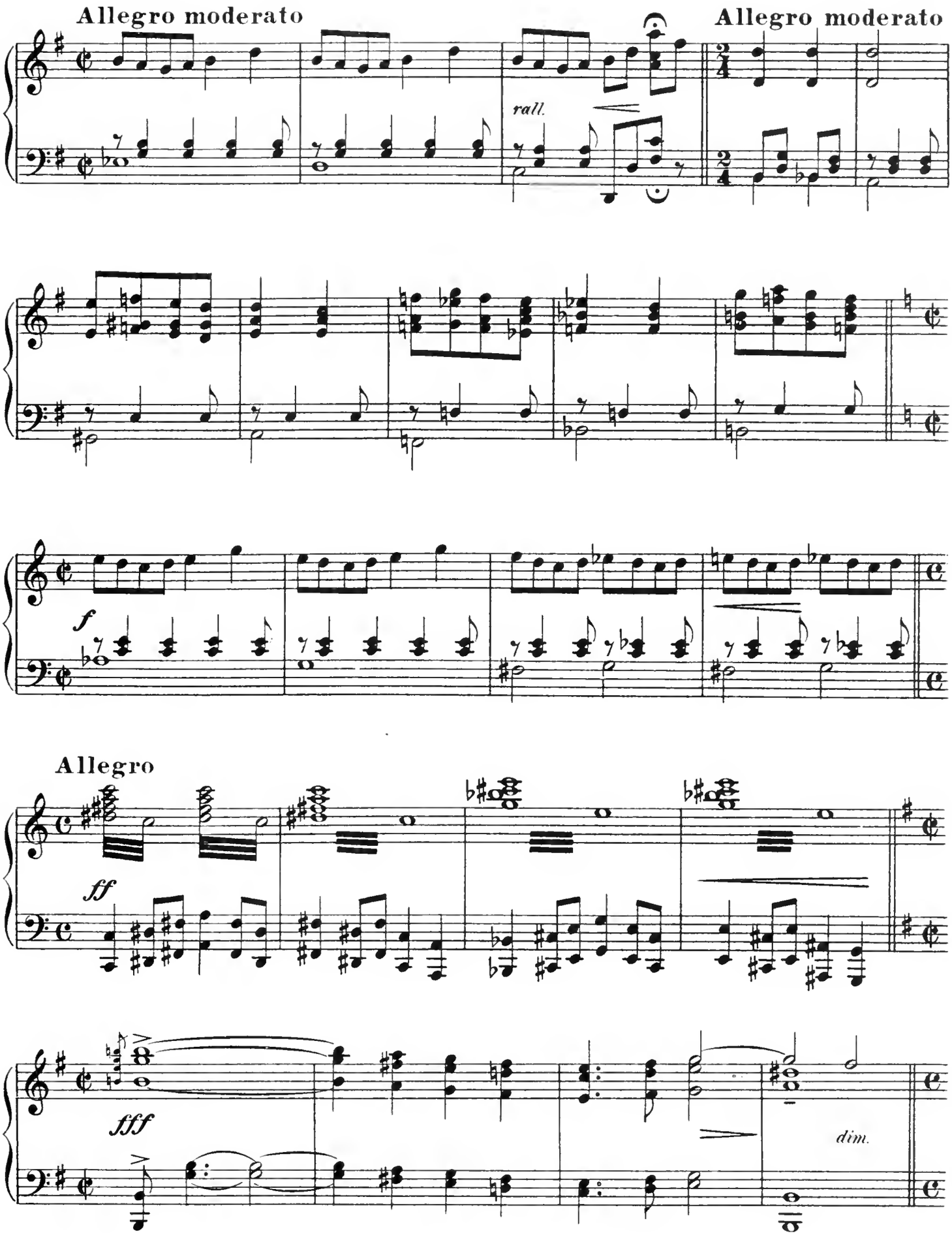
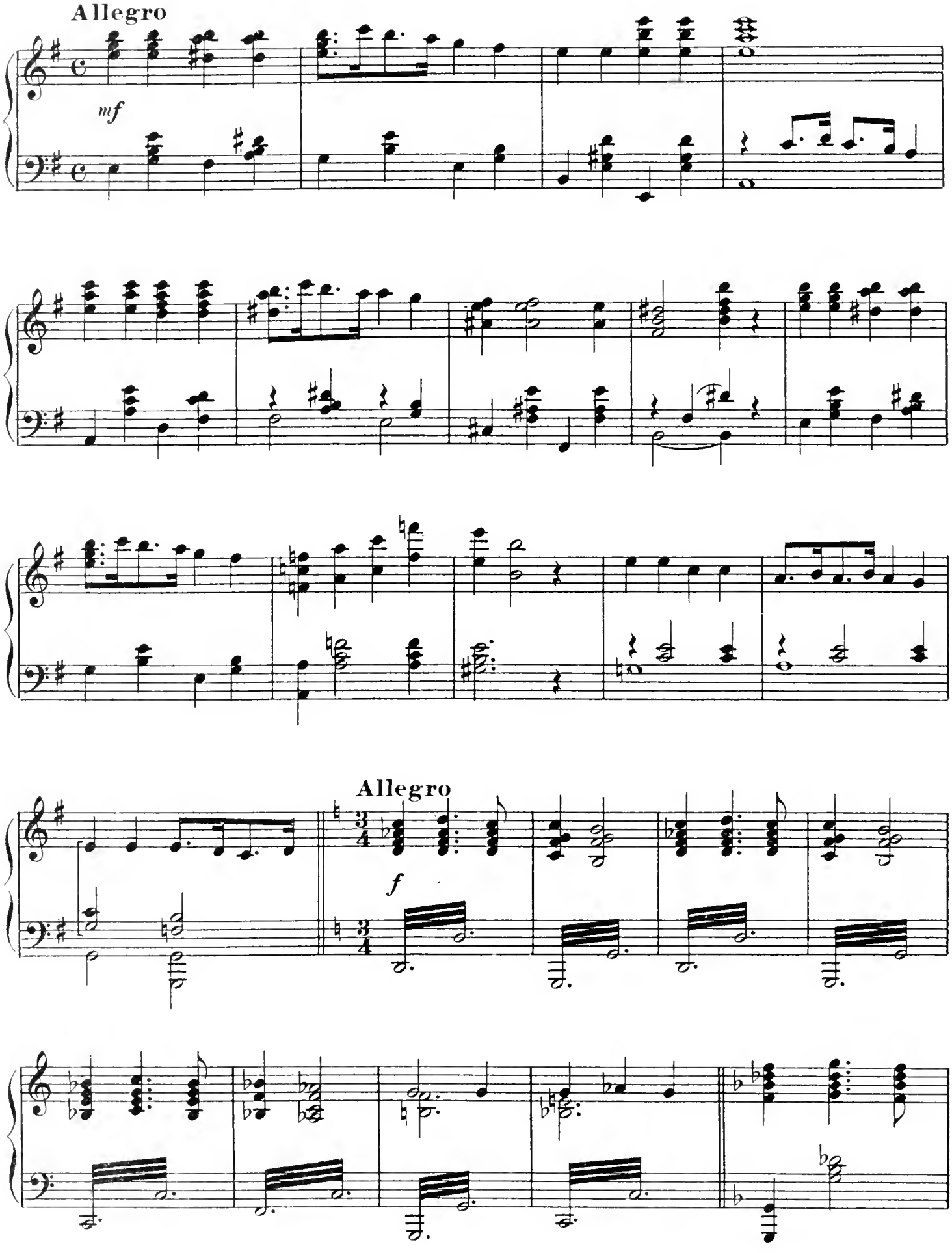
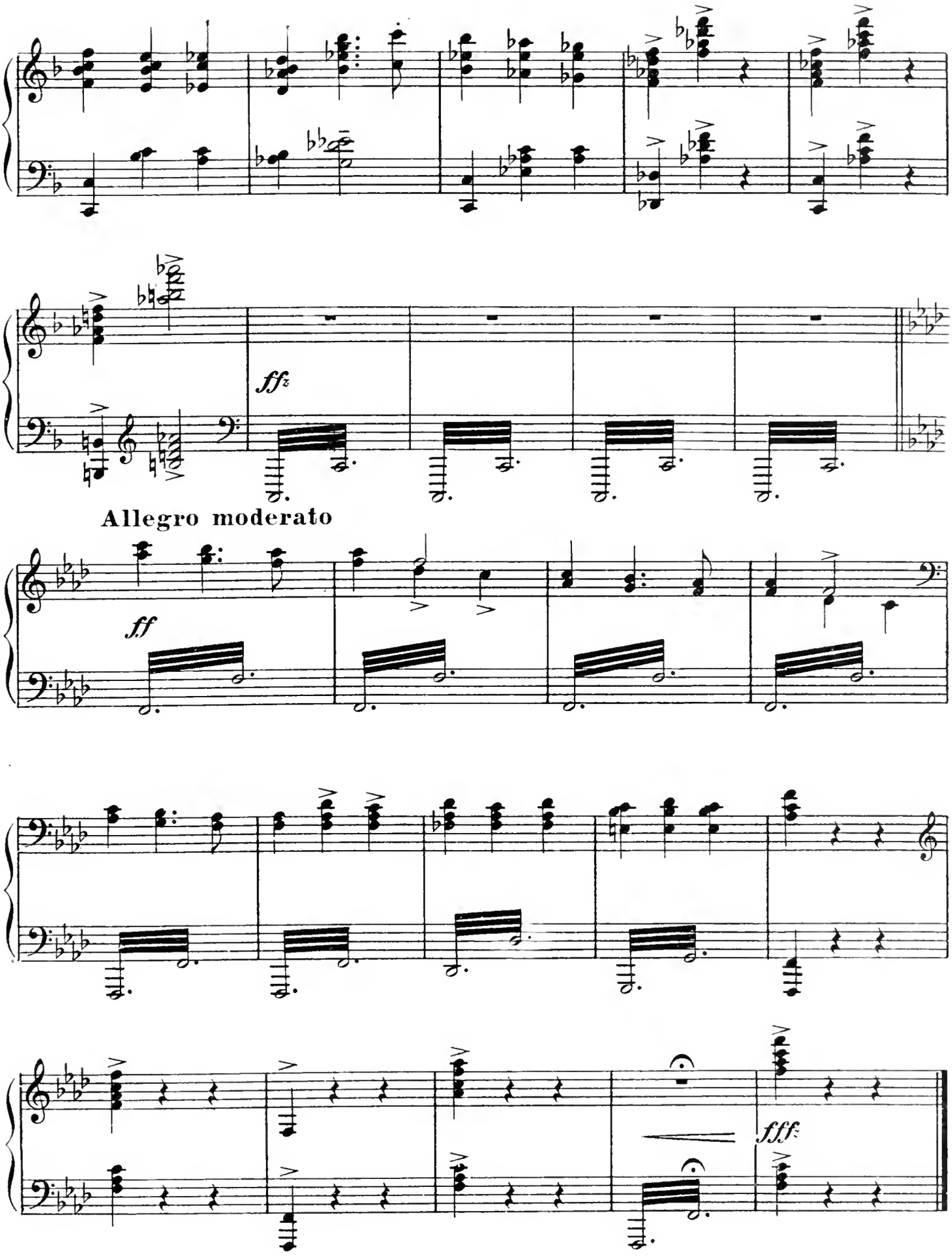
Lyric by J. A. GARVIN

Music by D. D. GRIFFIN

Park - walk, Pic - a - dil - ly trot And the As - quith
Pipe - wrench, Ath - a - bas - ca - fall And the Kit - chen
SHERIFFS
glide. But you real - ly don't know the lat - est dance
sink. But we think that the most im - port - ant part
It be - gan in Chey - enne, and not in France, So cop - y
Is to learn this new dance of ours by heart. We won - der

our e - ques - tri - an stride!
what you East-ern - ers think!
sf
CHORUS
PRISCILLA
(Sheriffs) Can you Can - yon - can - ter? I'm a - fraid I
mf-f
SHERIFFS
can't, sir: Nev - er sug - gest - ing stop - ping or rest - ing,

Like the danc - ers in the Lanc - ers; Speed is quite es -
sen - tial, If you do it right: First you
lope, then you can-ter, then sin-gle-foot; Whoa! Watch the step! Hold

1
tight!
DANCE
f
2
Like
that.
tight!
D. S.

The Star

Dance Drama

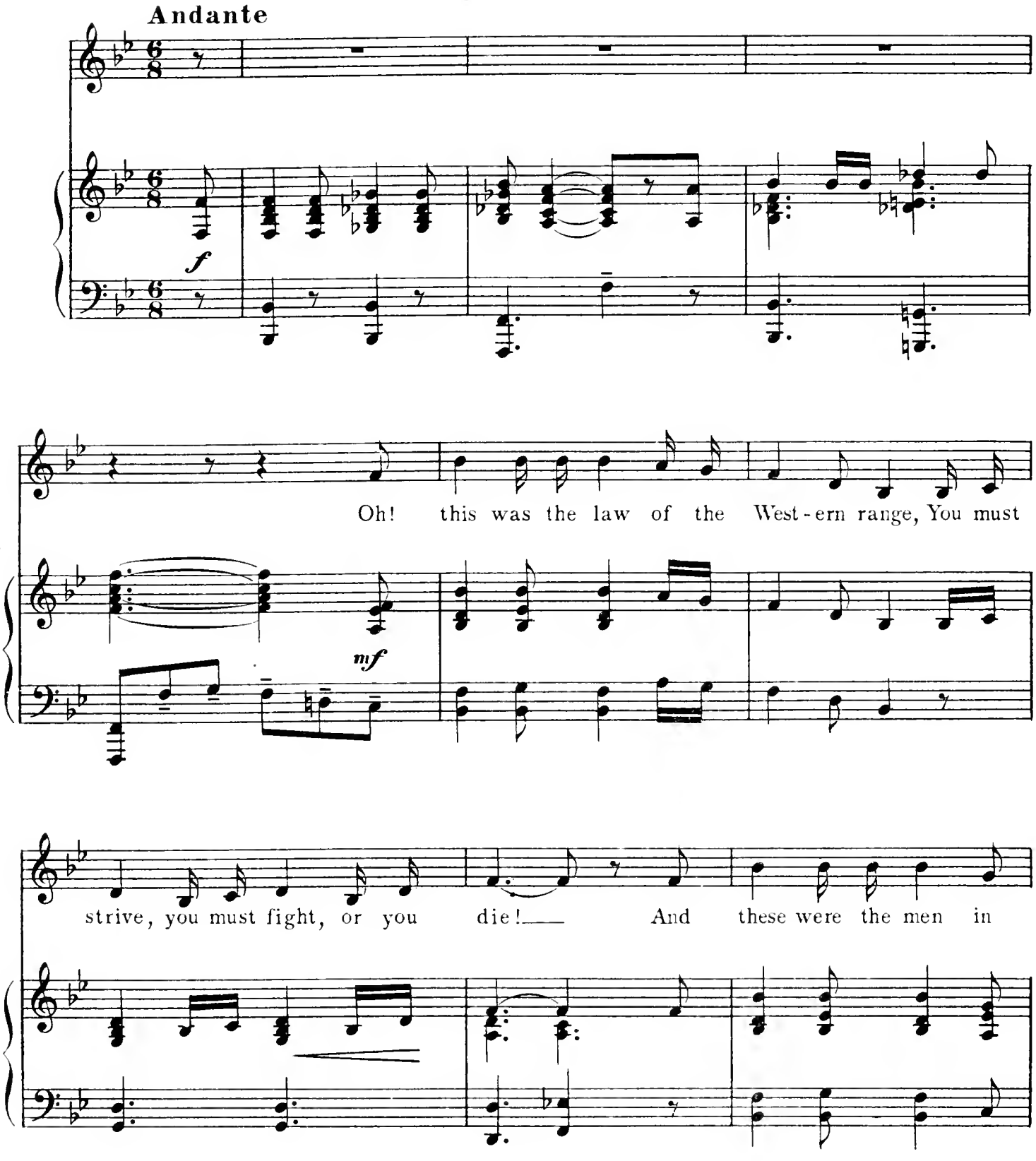
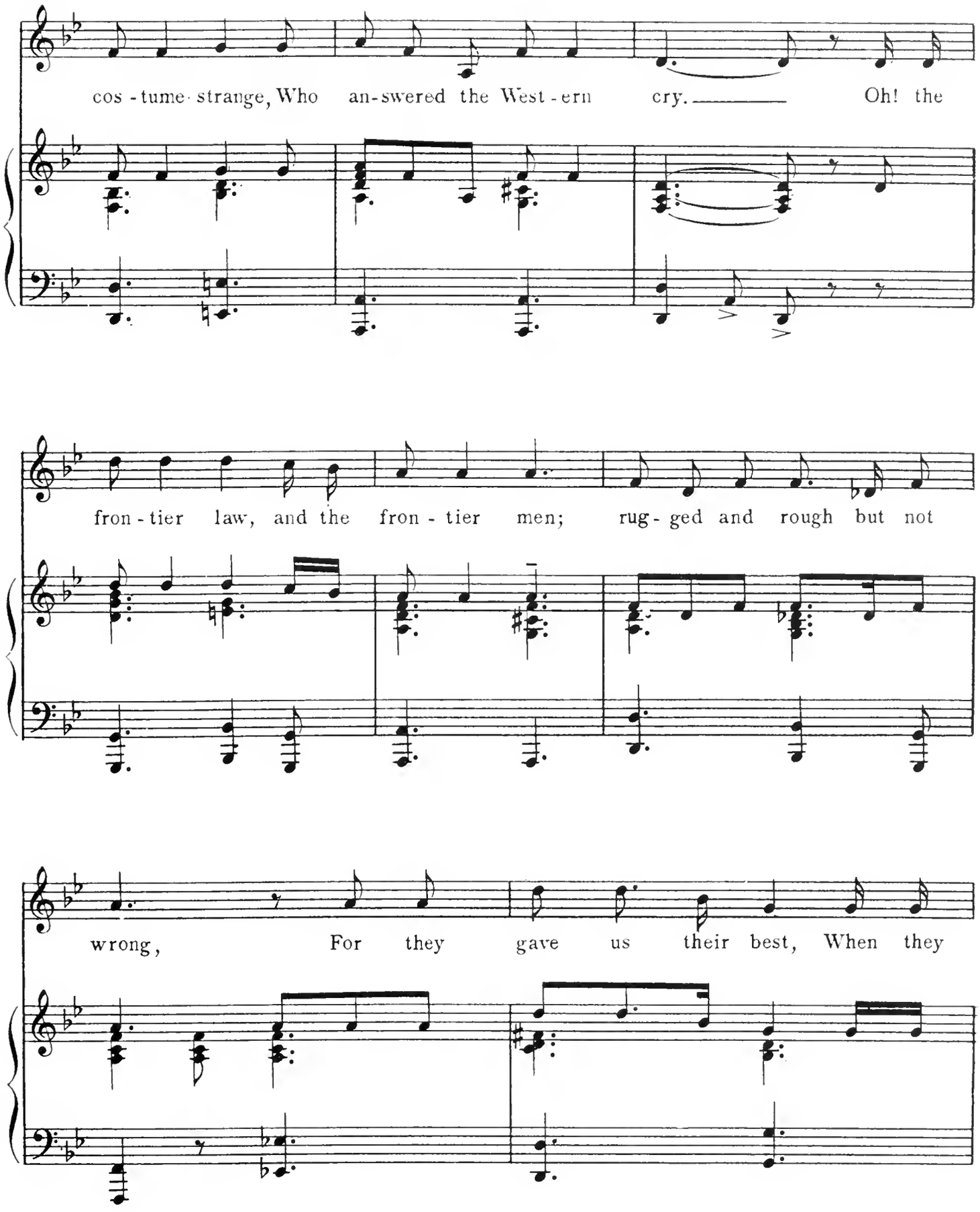
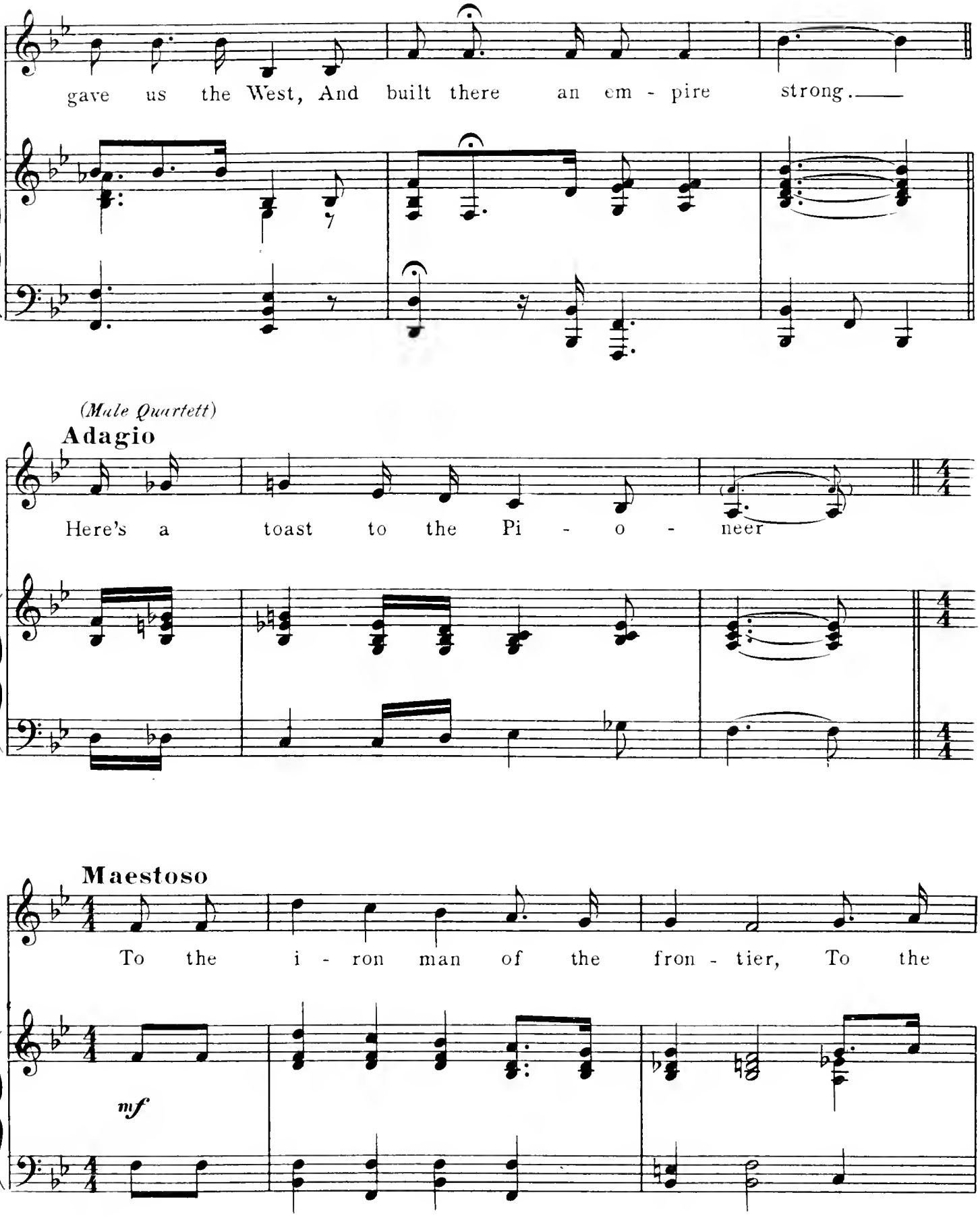
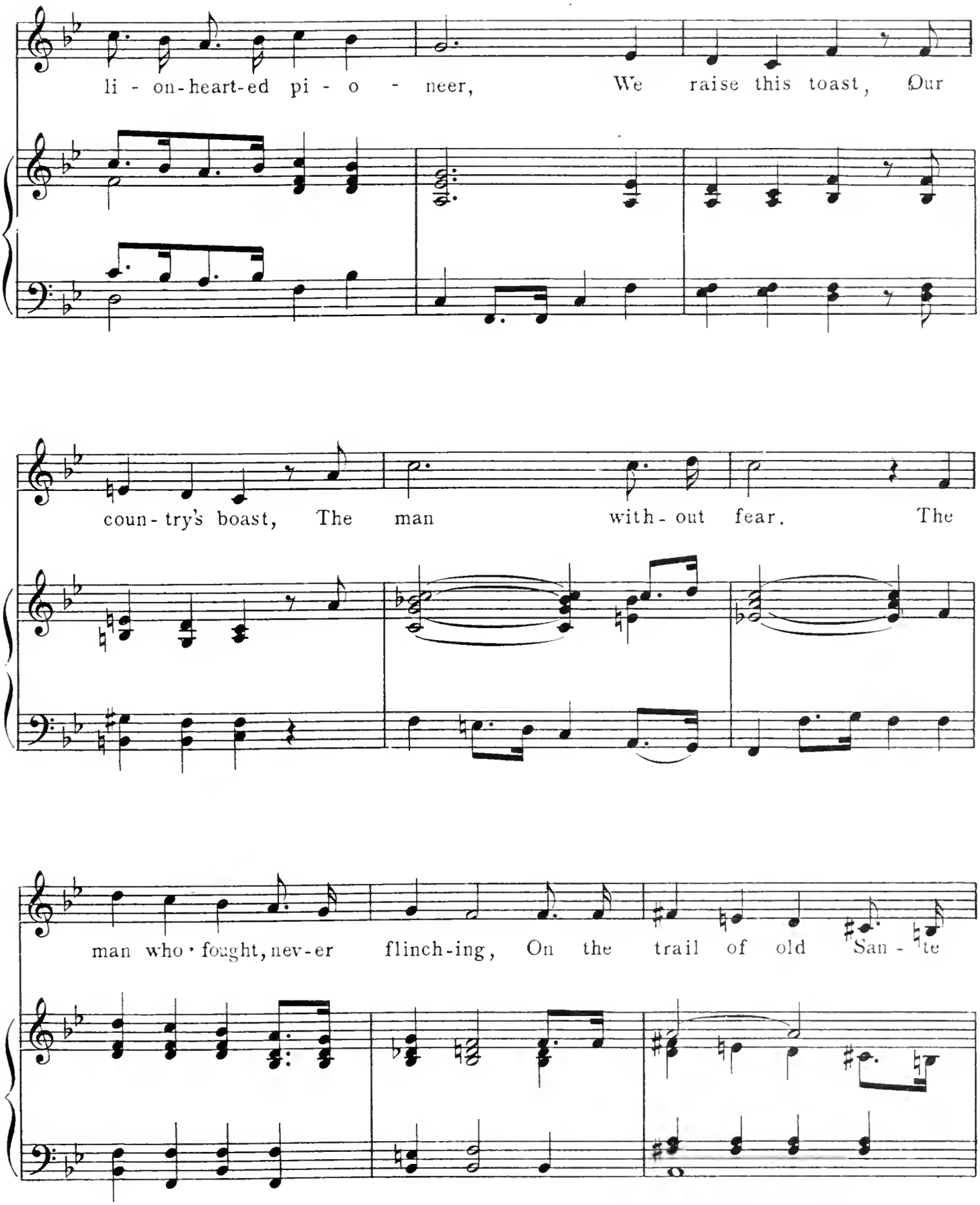
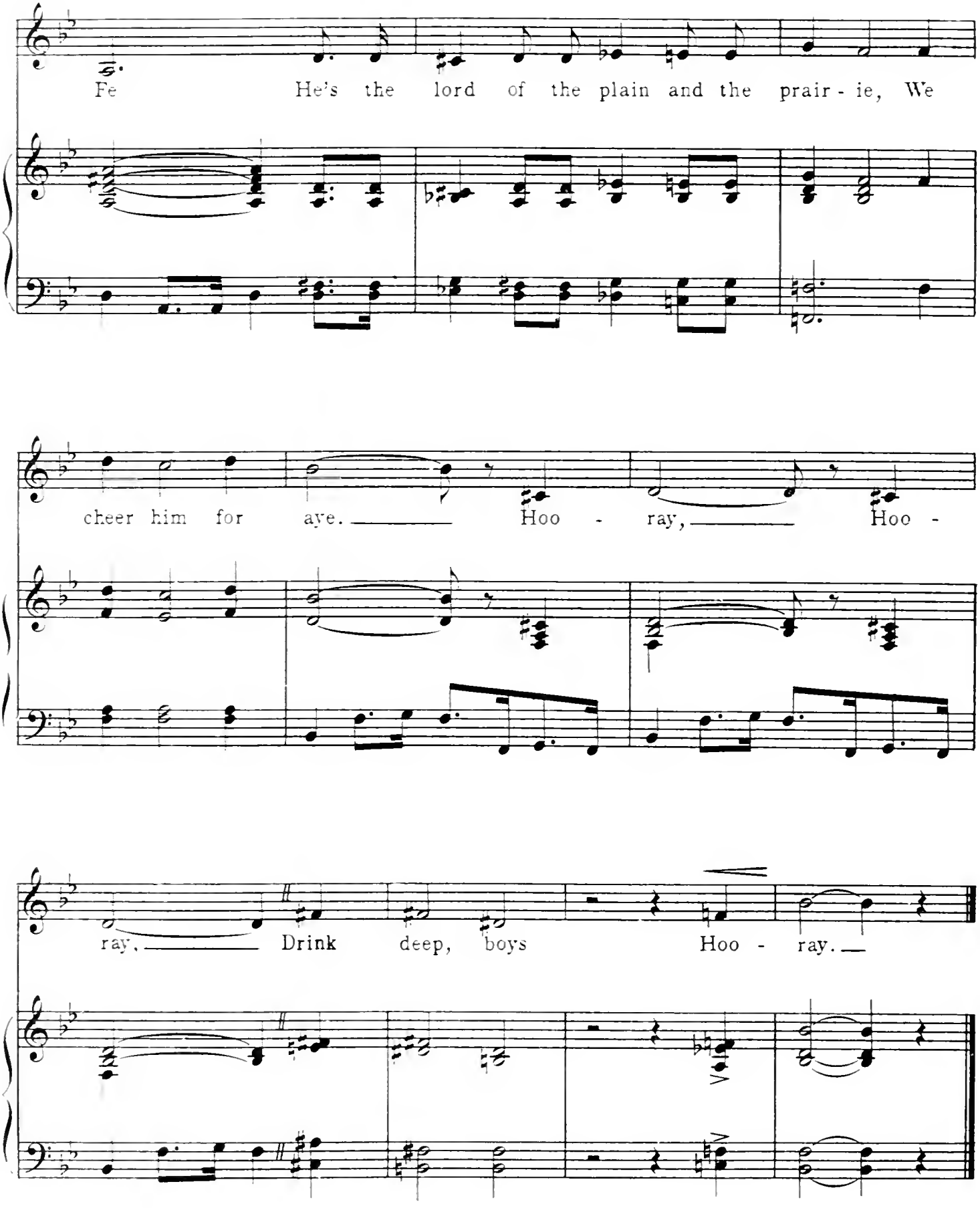
JAMES M. BECK

f
Andante
mf con espress.
f
rit.
Andante
mf
poco meno
Allegro moderato
f

Allegro
mf
rall.
Allegro moderato
Moderato
rall.
fz
Moderato con moto

Allegro moderato

poco pressando
ff
f

Valse grazioso

mf
8
8
ffs

Allegro moderato
rall.
Allegro moderato
f
Allegro
ff
fff
dim.

Allegro
mf
Allegro
f

ffz
Allegro moderato
ff
fff

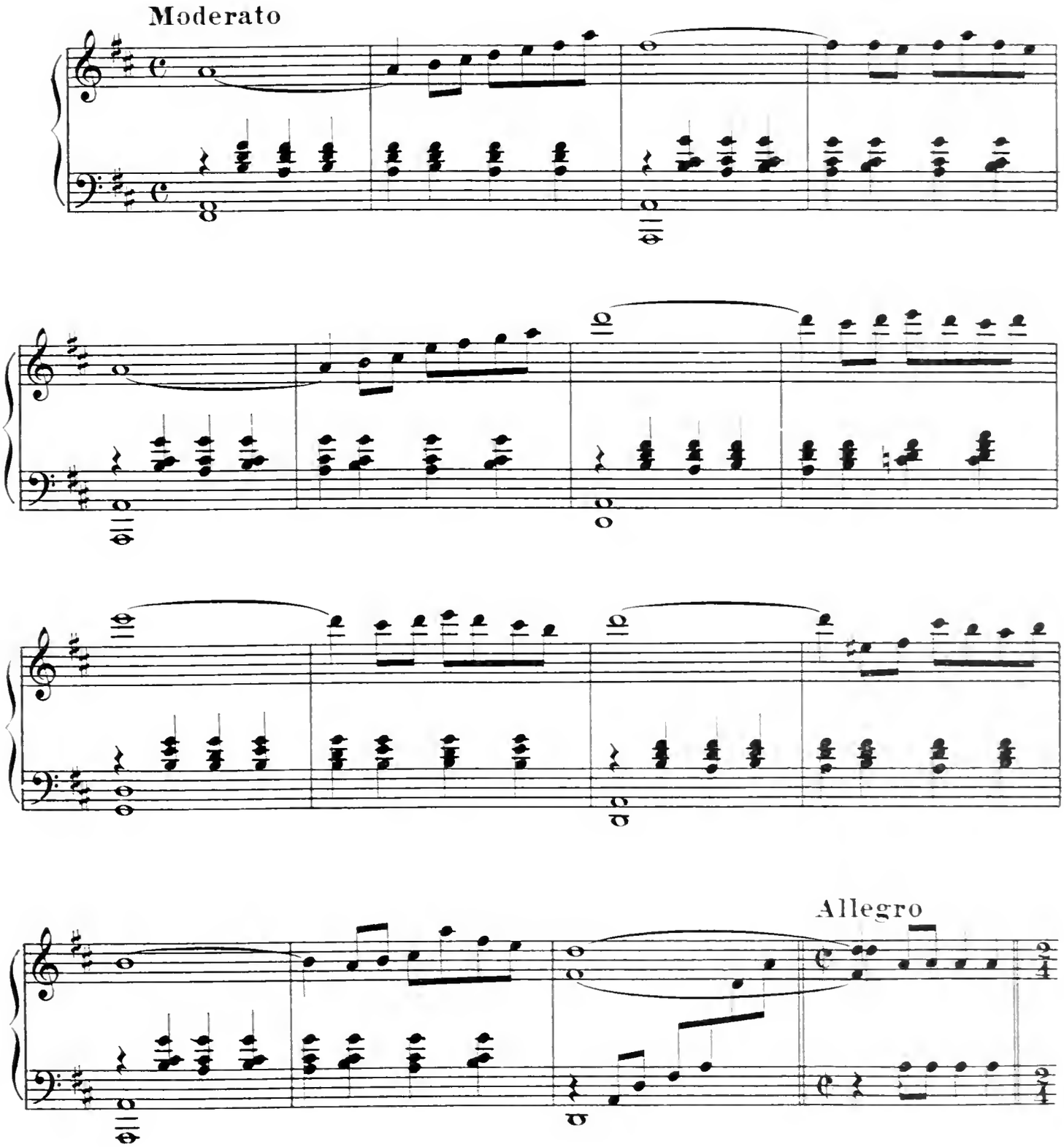
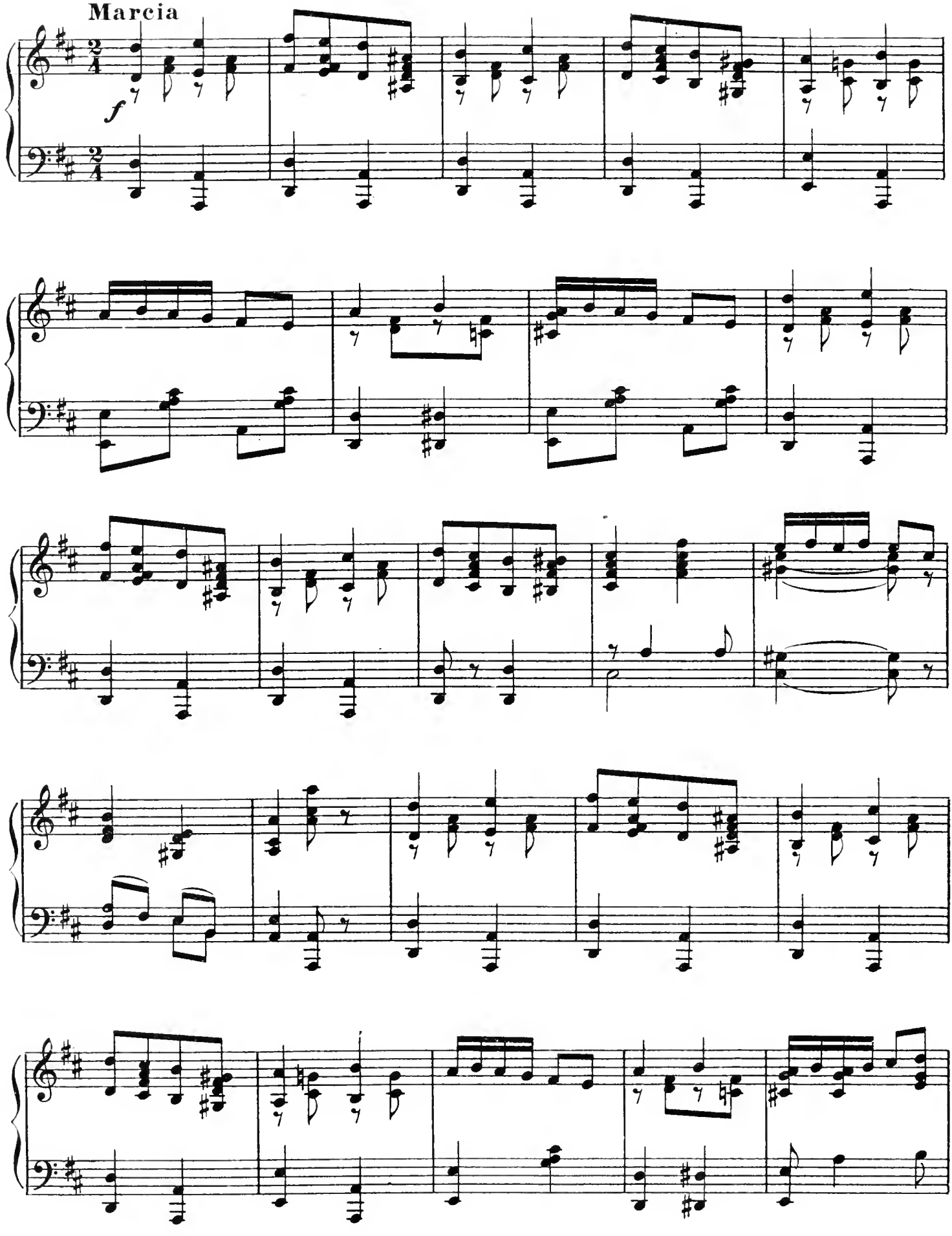
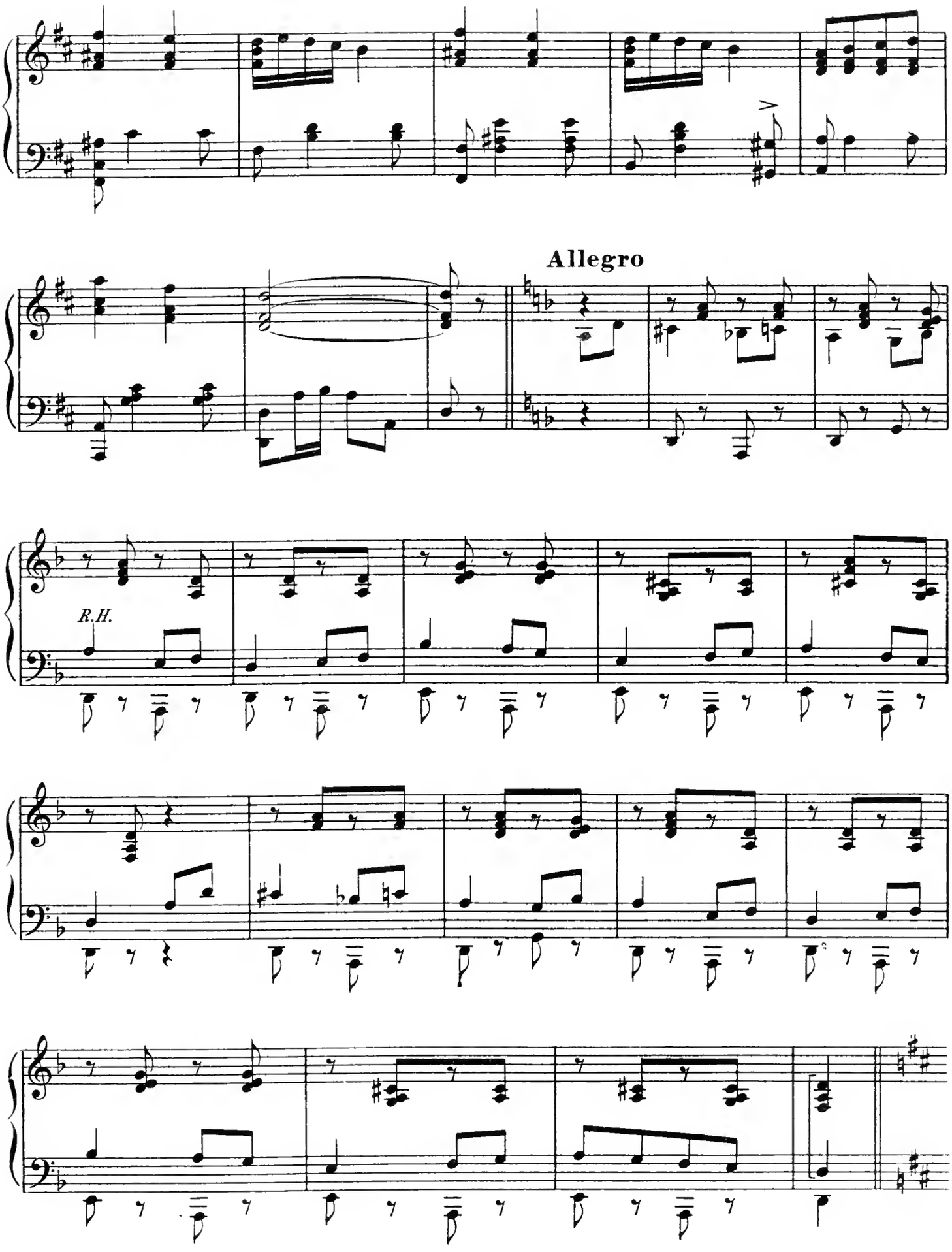
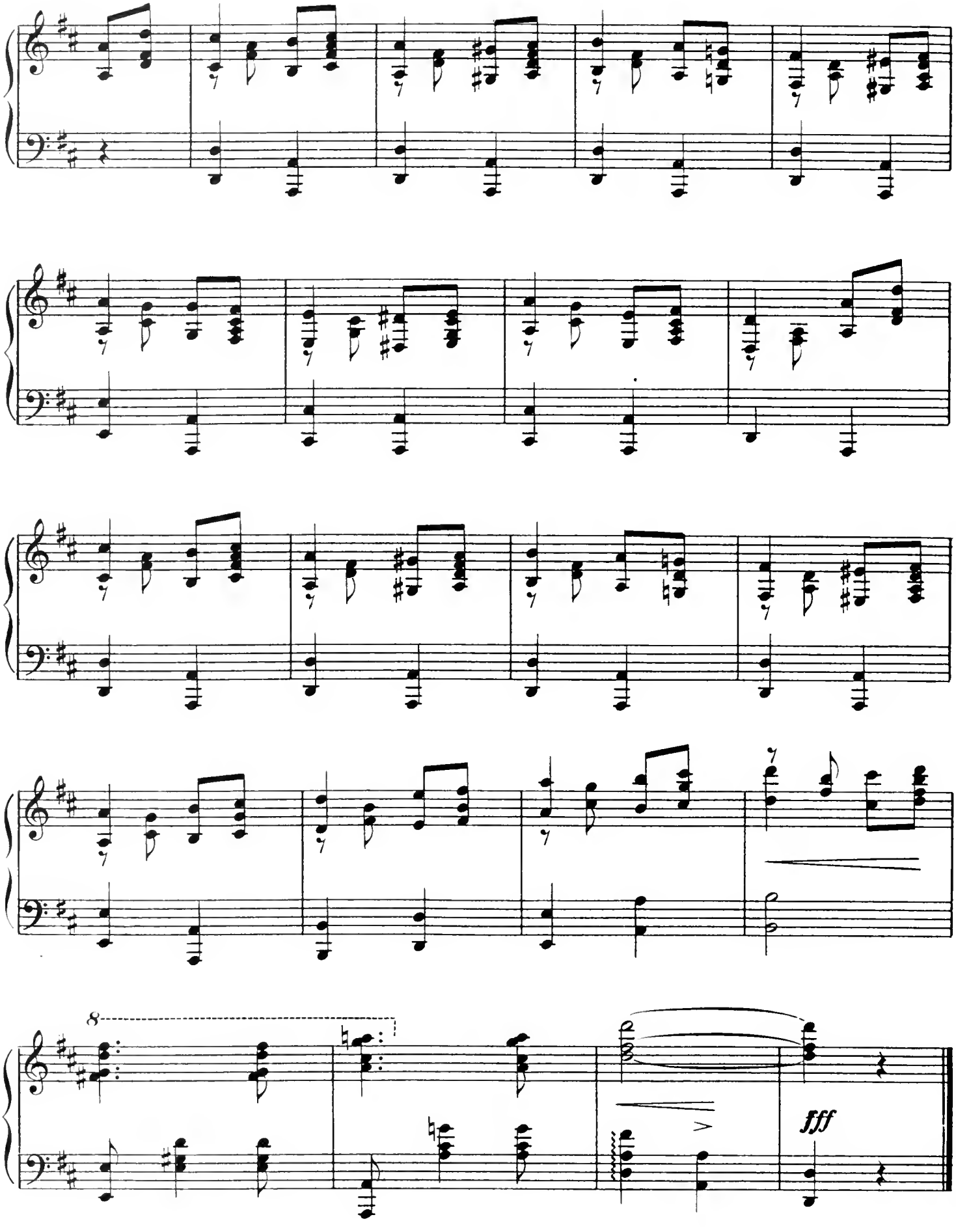
A Toast to the Pioneer

(Charlie)

Lyric by J. J. SWOFFORD, Jr.

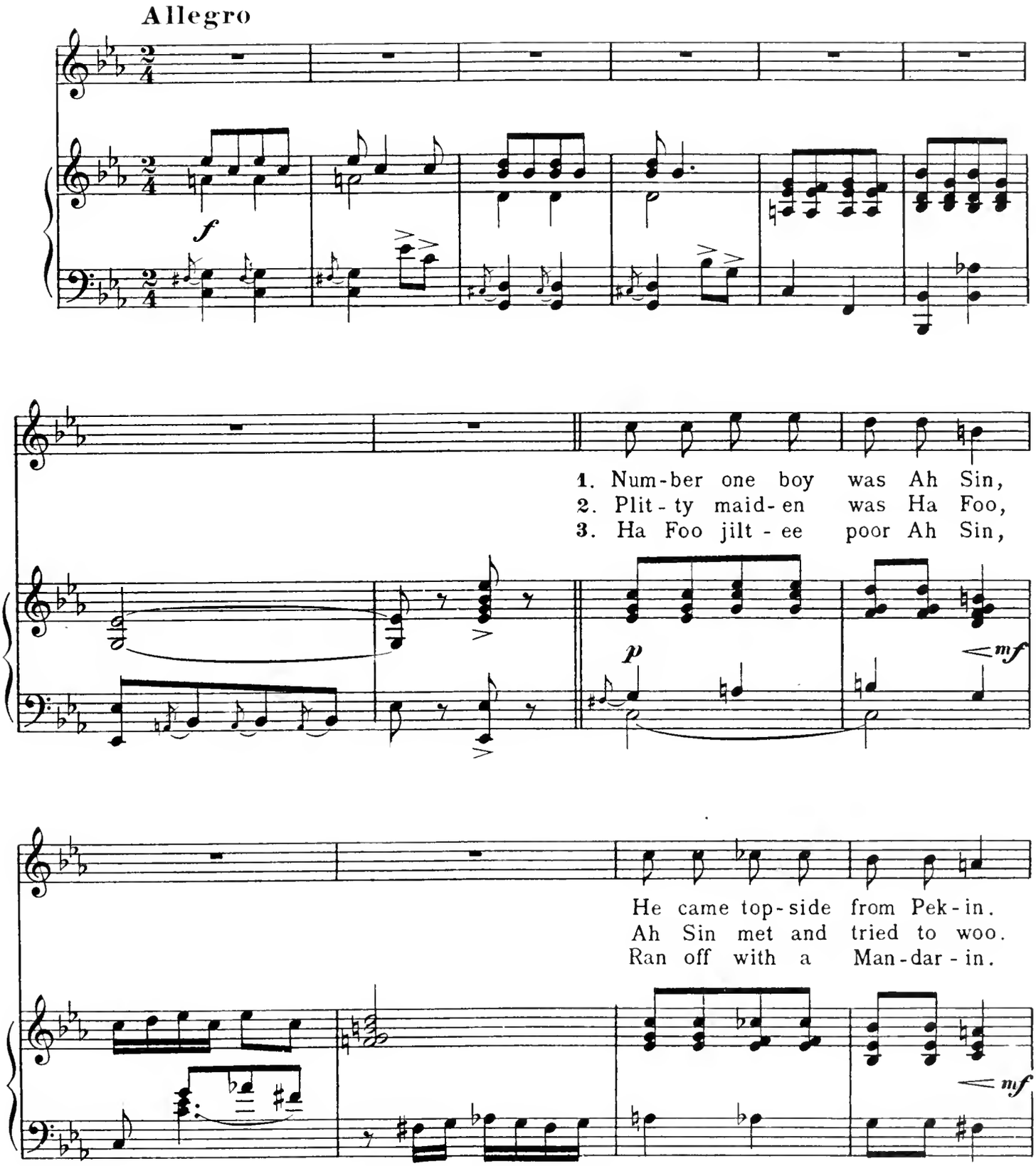
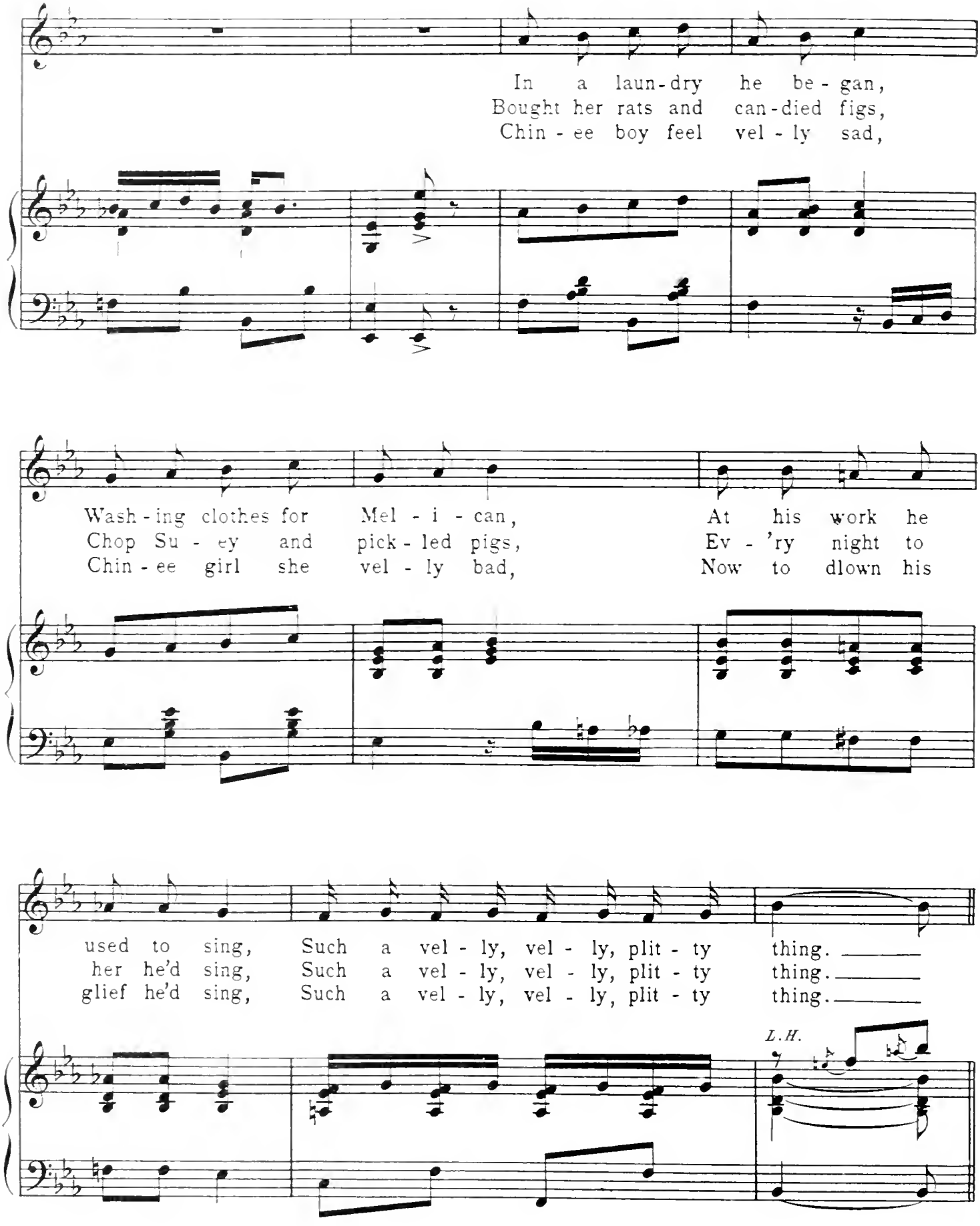
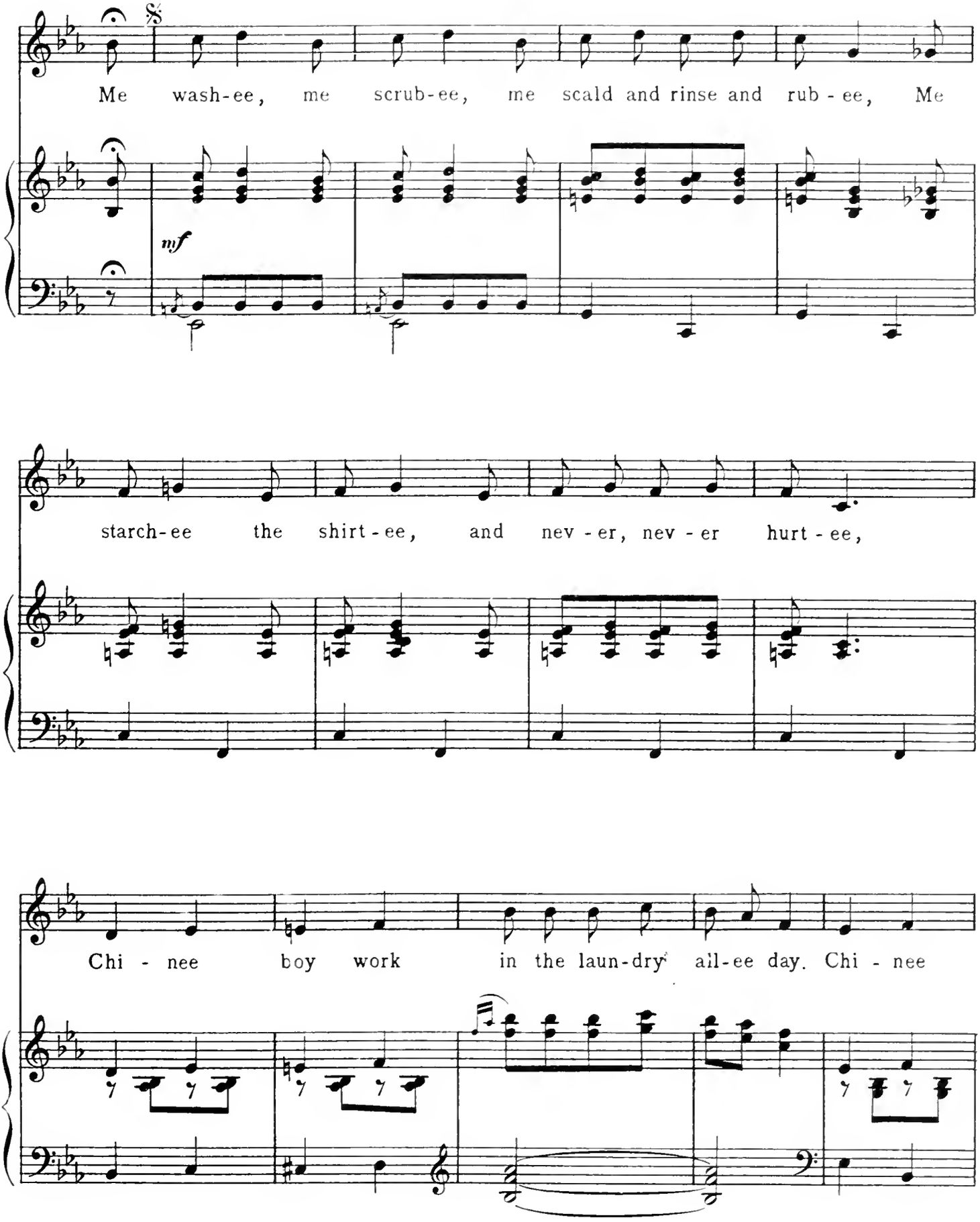
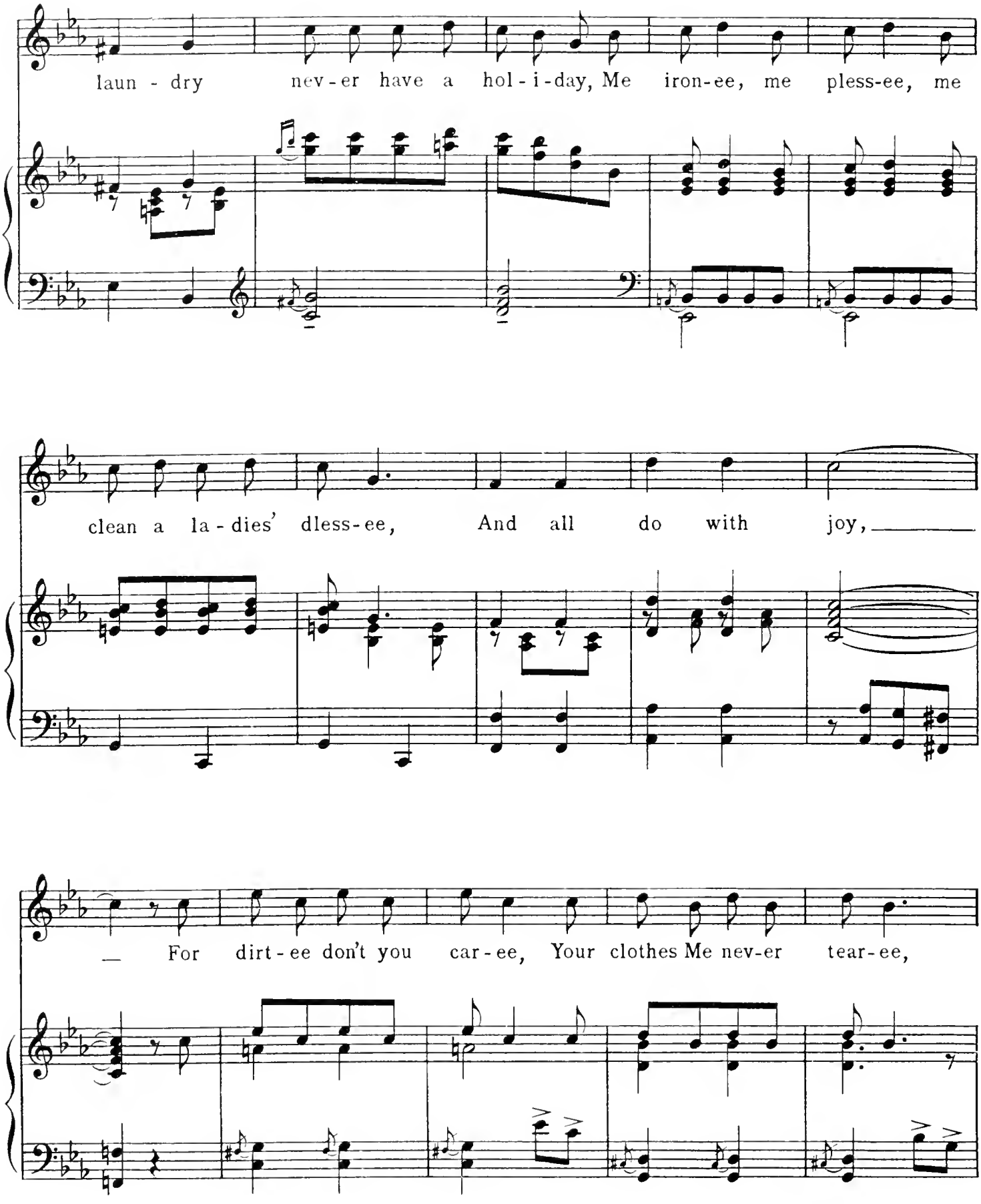
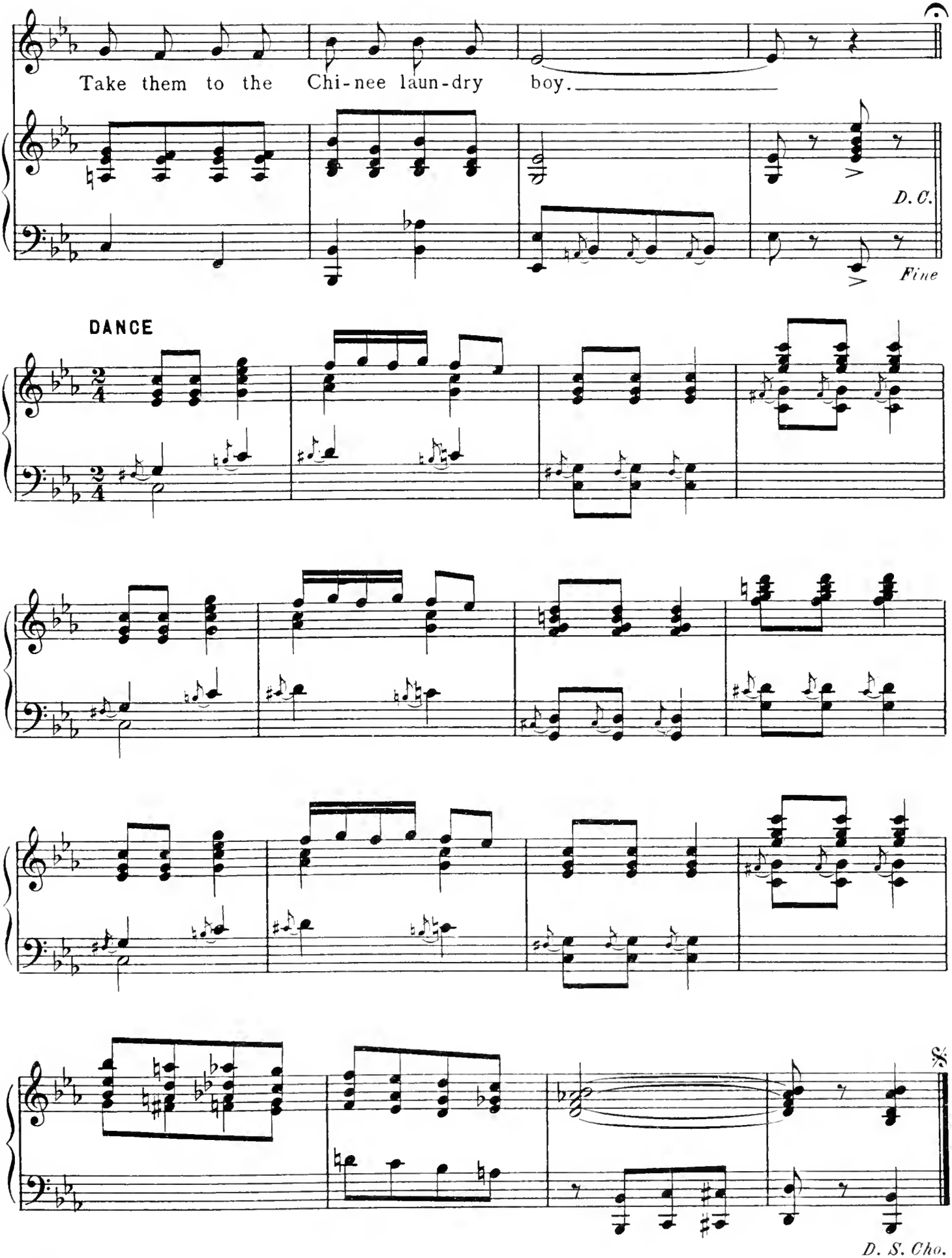
Music by A. L. BOOTH

cos - tume strange, Who an - swered the West - ern cry. Oh! the
fron - tier law, and the fron - tier men; rug - ged and rough but not
wrong, For they gave us their best, When they

gave us the West, And built there an em - pire strong.
(Male Quartett)
Adagio
Here's a toast to the Pi - o - neer
Maestoso
To the i - ron man of the fron - tier, To the
mf

li - on-heart-ed pi - o - neer, We raise this toast, Our
coun-try's boast, The man with-out fear. The
man who fought, nev-er flinch-ing, On the trail of old San - te

Fe He's the lord of the plain and the prair - ie, We
cheer him for aye. Hoo - ray, Hoo -
ray, Drink deep, boys Hoo - ray.

Dance Number

D. D. GRIFFIN &
P. B. DICKEY

Marcia
f

Allegro
R.H.

8
fff

The Chinee Laundry Boy

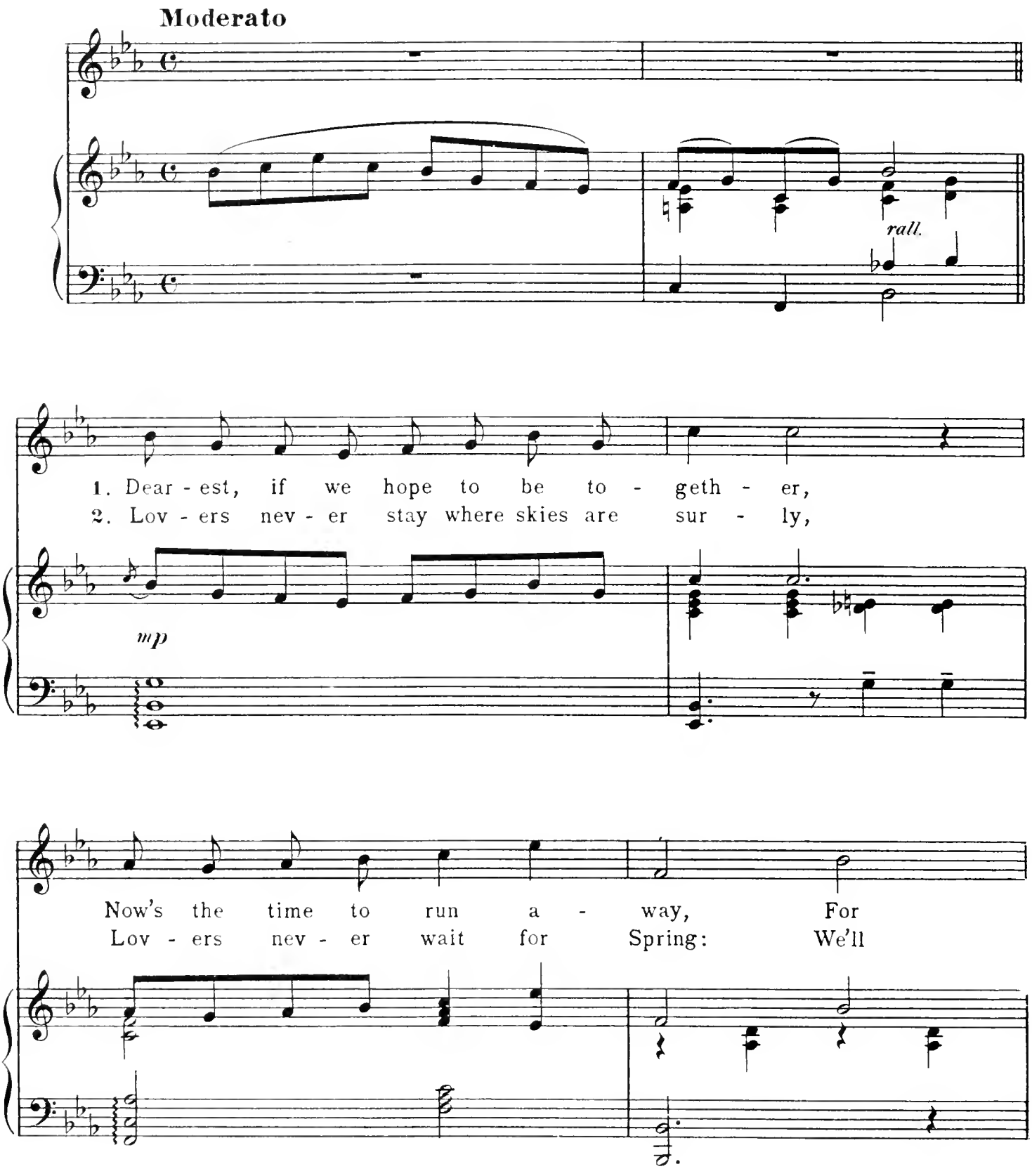
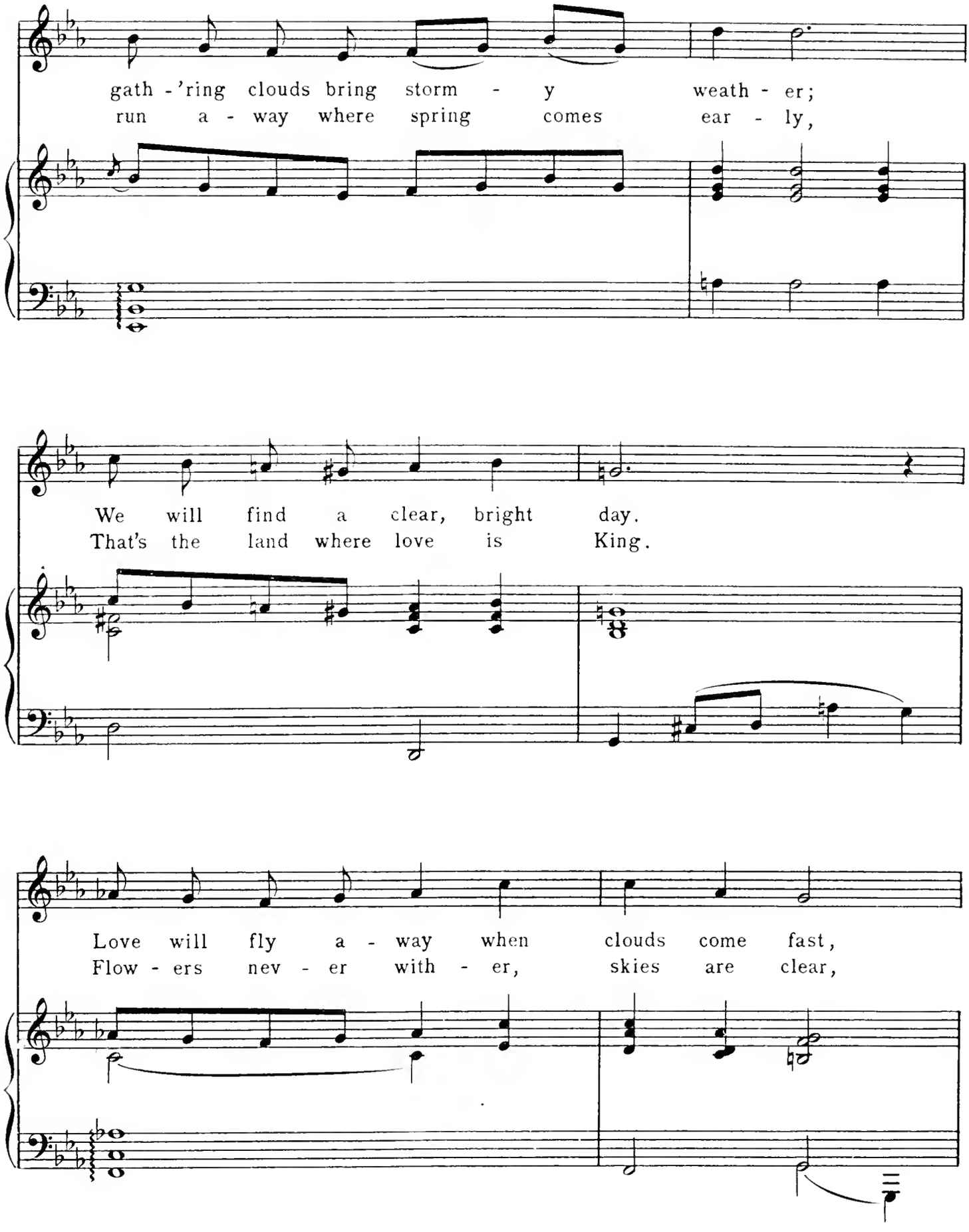
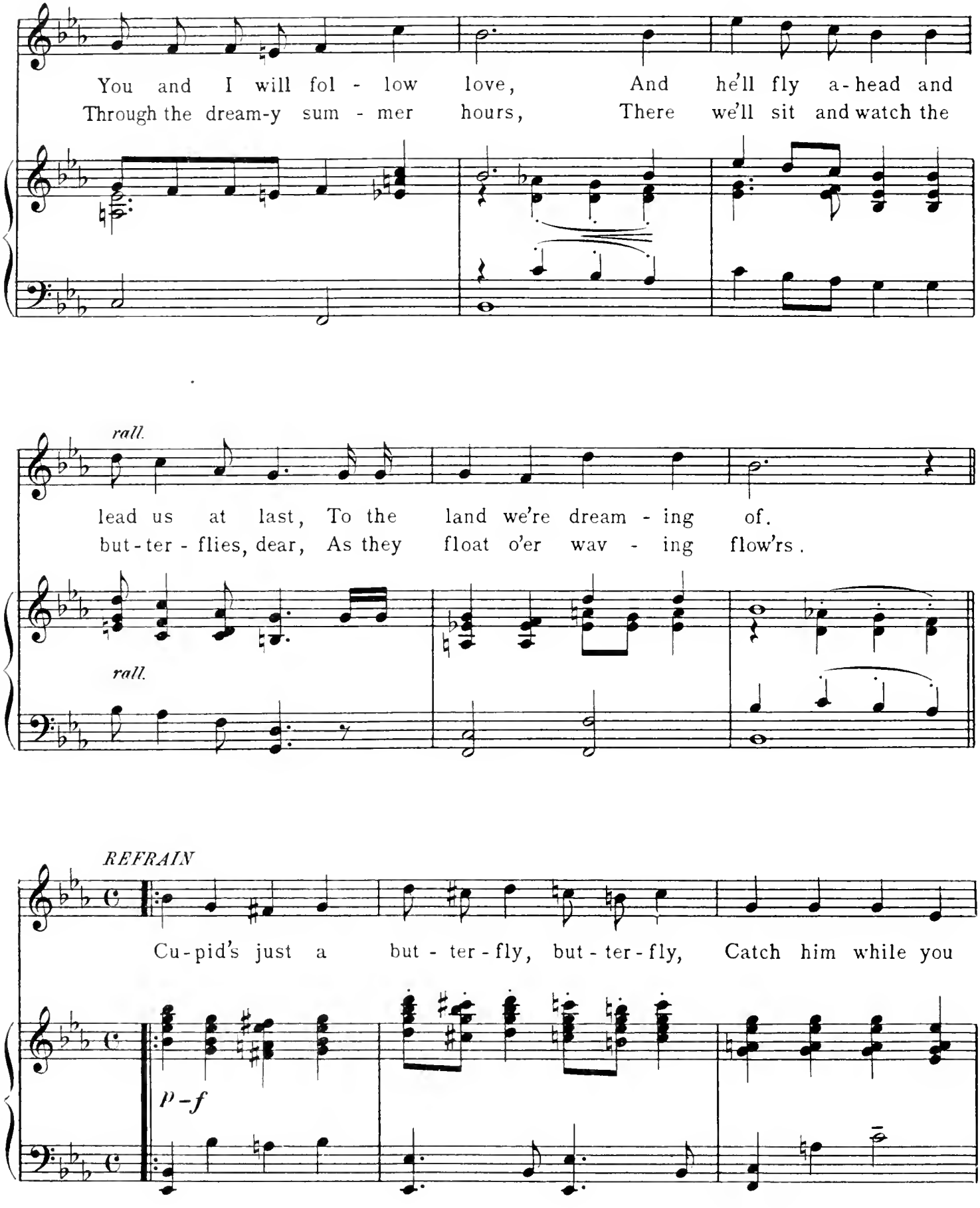
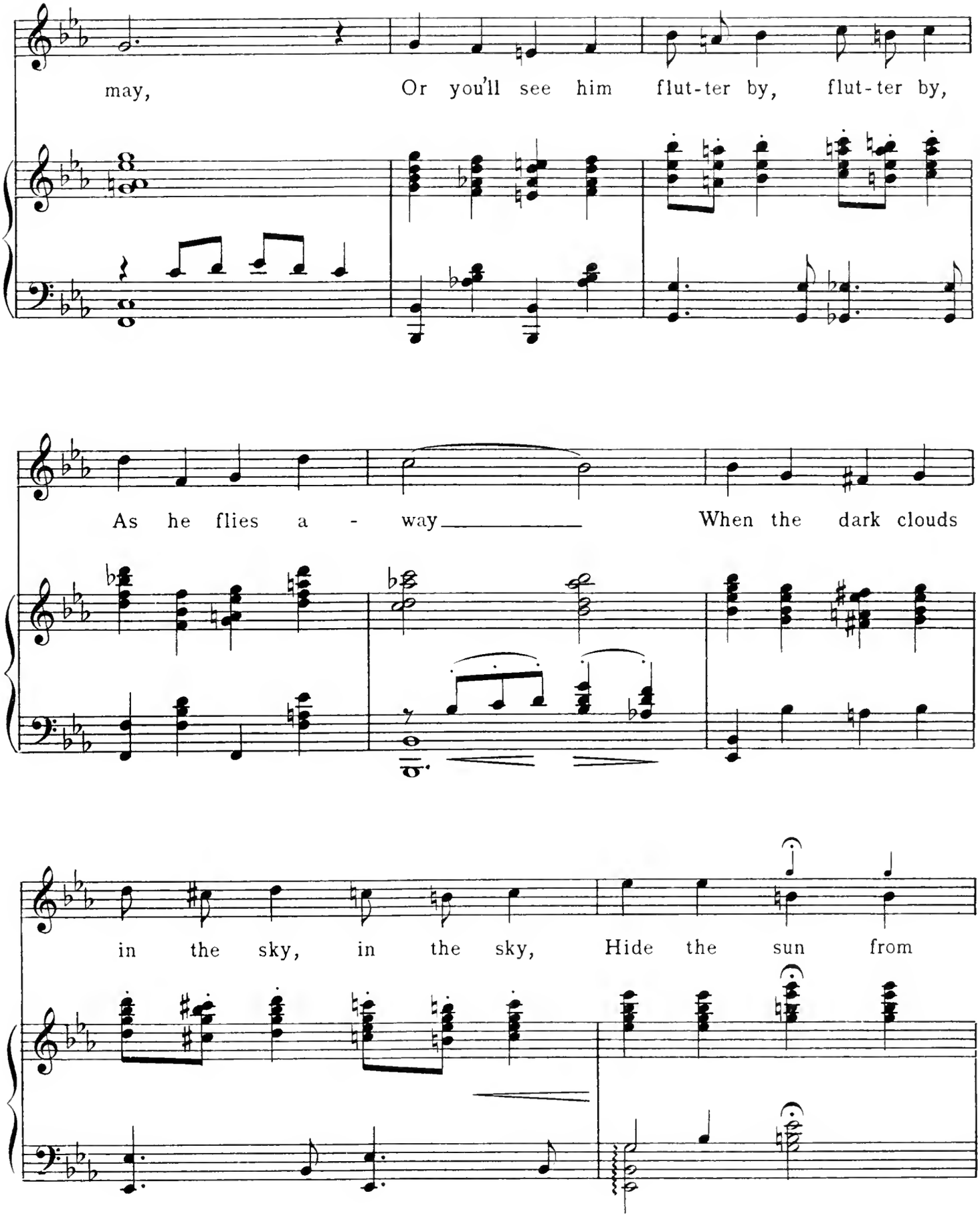
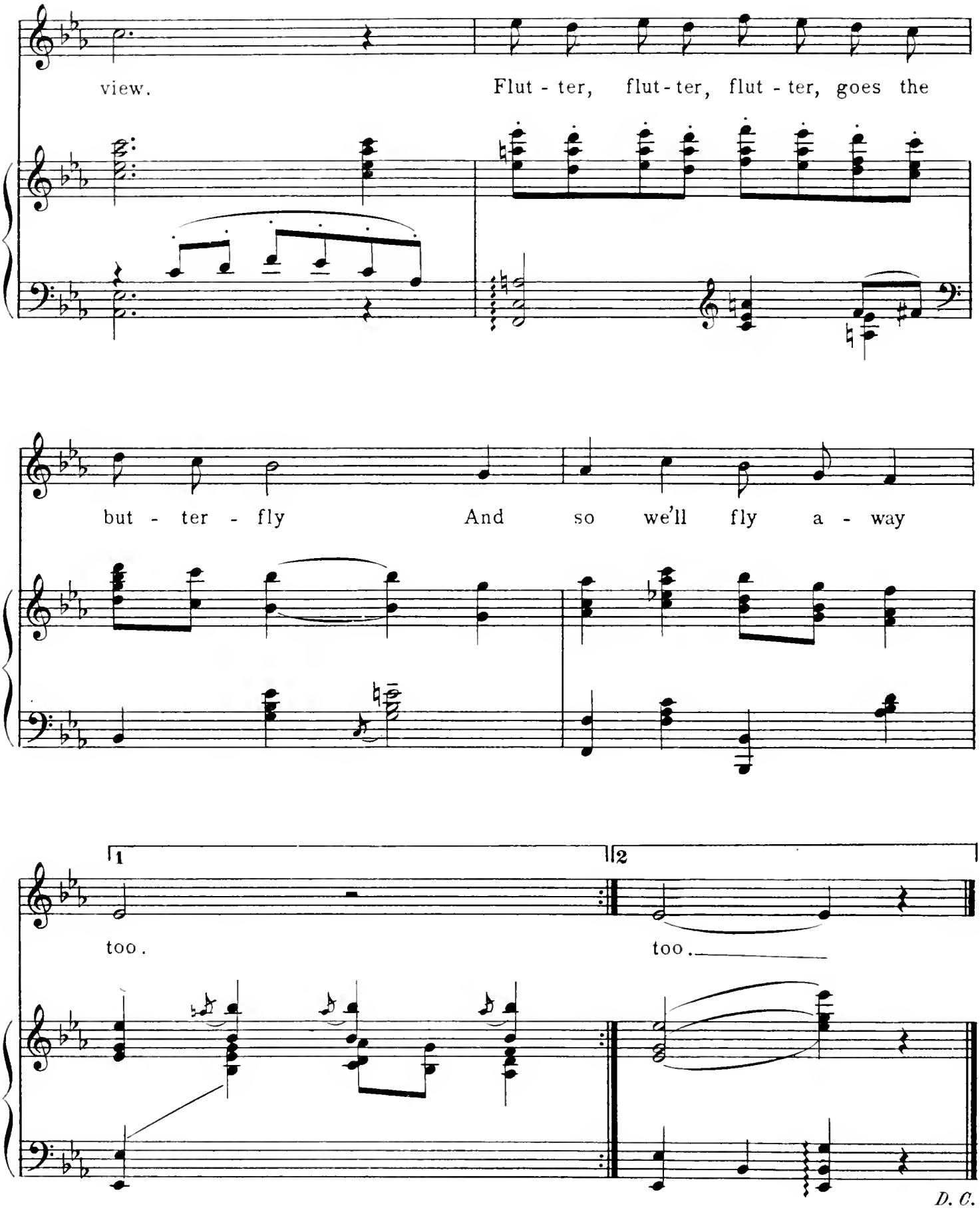
Lyric by C. B. HUNTER

Music by P. B. DICKEY

In a laun-dry he be-gan,
Bought her rats and can-died figs,
Chin-ee boy feel vel-ly sad,
Wash-ing clothes for Mel-i-can, At his work he
Chop Su-ey and pick-led pigs, Ev-'ry night to
Chin-ee girl she vel-ly bad, Now to dlown his
used to sing, Such a vel-ly, vel-ly, plit-ty thing.
her he'd sing, Such a vel-ly, vel-ly, plit-ty thing.
glief he'd sing, Such a vel-ly, vel-ly, plit-ty thing.
L.H.

Me wash-ee, me scrub-ee, me scald and rinse and rub - ee, Me
mf
starch-ee the shirt - ee, and nev - er, nev - er hurt - ee,
Chi - nee boy work in the laun-dry all-ee day. Chi - nee

laun - dry nev - er have a hol - i - day, Me iron-ee, me pless-ee, me
clean a la - dies' dless-ee, And all do with joy,
— For dirt - ee don't you car - ee, Your clothes Me nev-er tear-ee,

Take them to the Chi-nee laun-dry boy.
D. C.
Fine
DANCE
D. S. Cho.

Cupid's just a Butterfly

(Jack and Priscilla)

Lyric by G. J. PYLE

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN

gath - 'ring clouds bring storm - y weath - er;
run a - way where spring comes ear - ly,
We will find a clear, bright day.
That's the land where love is King.
Love will fly a - way when clouds come fast,
Flow - ers nev - er with - er, skies are clear,

You and I will fol - low love, And he'll fly a-head and
Through the dream-y sum - mer hours, There we'll sit and watch the
rall.
lead us at last, To the land we're dream - ing of.
but-ter - flies, dear, As they float o'er wav - ing flow'rs.
rall.
REFRAIN
Cu-pid's just a but - ter-fly, but - ter-fly, Catch him while you
p - f

may, Or you'll see him flut-ter by, flut-ter by,
As he flies a - way When the dark clouds
in the sky, in the sky, Hide the sun from

view.
Flut - ter, flut - ter, flut - ter, goes the
but - ter - fly
And so we'll fly a - way
1
2
too.
too.
D. C.